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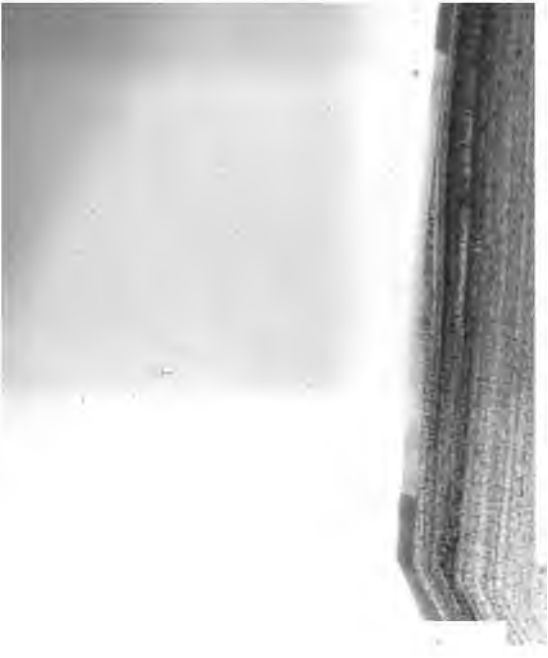

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

For Sisters of Mercy.

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition.

PART V.

TS OF ADORATION, ETC., AND DEVOTIONS TO THE HOLY GHOST.

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MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

PART V.

ACTS OF ADORATION, FAITH, HOPE, LOVE, &c.

ACTS OF PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING TO THE HOLY TRINITY.

HYMN I.

BLESSED art Thou, O LORD, the GOD of our fathers: and worthy to be praised and glorified, and exalted above all for ever.

And blessed is the Holy Name of Thy Glory: and exceedingly to be praised, and glorious for ever.

Blessed art Thou in the holy temple of Thy Glory: and exceedingly to be praised, and glorious for ever.

Blessed *art Thou on the holy throne of Thy* Kingdom: and exceedingly to be praised, &c.

Blessed art Thou in the sceptre of Thy GOD HEAD: and exceedingly to be praised, &c.

Blessed art Thou that sittest above the Cherubim and beholdest the depths: and exceedingly to be praised, &c.

Blessed art Thou that walkest on the wings of the wind, and on the waves of the sea: and exceedingly to be praised, &c.

Let all Thine Angels and Saints bless Thee

praise Thee, and glorify Thee for ever.

Let heaven and earth, the sea, and all that is in them, bless Thee: and let them praise Thee, and glorify Thee for ever.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST: most blessed and glorious for ever.

Blessed art Thou, O ADONAI, our LORD, FATHER of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who hast made heaven and earth, and all that is in them: and art blessed, and glorious, and exalted over all, for ever. Amen.

HYMN II.

O GOD of my heart, may all the Choirs of Angels, and all the throng of Thy Saints, shout for joy unto Thee for me, whom Thou hast predestinated from all eternity, to Thy Glory.

May the Seven glorious Spirits, who stand *continually* before the *Presence of the* Throne of Thy Glory, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the countless bands of Holy Angels, whom Thou sendest to minister to the Elect race, whom Thou hast purchased to Thyself, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Four-and-twenty Ancients, with all the Patriarchs, and Prophets, who fall down before Thee, and cast their crowns before Thy Throne, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Four living Creatures having wings, which day and night show forth Thy praise, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the most loving and worshipful Brotherhood of the Apostles, whose intercessions never cease for the glorious consummation of Thy Church, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Victor Army of Thy Martyrs, whose robes are ruddy with Thy

Precious Blood, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May the Goodly Host of Confessors, whom Thou hast translated into Thy marvellous Light, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May all Thy holy and unspotted Virgins, clothed upon with the serene splendour of Thy snowwhite Purity, shout for joy unto Thee for me.

May all the whole Army of Thine Elect, Thine own peculiar People, shout for joy unto Thee for me: for Thou art their GOD, and they are Thy People for ever.

May all Thy marvellous Works, throughout Heaven and earth, shout for joy unto Thee for me: and render back to Thee, its Source, the Glory which streams everlastingly from Thee.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST: from all the multitude of the Heavenly Hierarchy, for ever. Amen.

v.]

HYMN III.

O SWEETEST JESUS,

Blessed be Thou for emptying Thyself of Thy Majesty, which obtained for us the priceless treasure of Everlasting Glory.

Blessed be Thou for the assumption of our Humanity, whereby Thou hast called us, to be partakers of the Divine Nature.

Blessed be Thou for the weary exile Thou didst endure for three-and-thirty years, whereby Thou hast brought back to Eternal Life the souls that had perished.

Blessed be Thou for all the anguish and grief of Thy Humanity, by which Thou hast sanctified all our afflictions and our toil.

Blessed be Thou for Thy experience of our misery, whereby Thou hast become unto us the FATHER of exceeding compassion.

Blessed be Thou for

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verlasting In-

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erness of Thy
Death, in which
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owed Thy Head

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essive sweetness
Deified Heart,

diance, Thy
Thy Might, wherewith all the heavenly Host is wondrously filled, and fed evermore.

Glory be to the FATHER, and to the SON, and to the HOLY GHOST: from all the multitude of the heavenly Hierarchy, for ever. Amen.

HYMN IV.

ALL praise and gladness be to Thee, O my GOD, for the Sovereignty of Thy Divine Trinity, for the essen-

supreme and most
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ause of all holi-
und for Thy most
us Beatitude.

praise and glad-
se unto Thee, O
for the most pure
of Thy Human
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urified me, making
f Bone of my bone,
esh of my flesh.

praise and glad-
e unto Thee for
ost Holy Soul,
recious Offering
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l.

praise and glad-
to Thee for Thy
Heart pierced by
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rest, that Heart,
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t it cannot rest,
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me into Itself, for
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raise and glad-

ness be to Thee, for the Sweet Joy of the Heavenly Jerusalem, which is none other, than the beholding of Thy Divine Countenance for evermore.

All praise and gladness be to Thee, for the glorious Virgin Mary Thy Mother, in Whose Womb as in a wondrous Tabernacle Thy Humanity did grow and rest for nine months.

All praise and gladness be to Thee, from all the host of Thine Elect, Thine inheritance, Thy possession; for they are with Thee, and Thou with them for all Eternity.

All praise and gladness be to Thee from all the Angels of Heaven, which hearken unto Thy Commandments, and do Thy Will unfailingly.

All praise and gladness be to Thee from all Thy creatures, who fill Heaven and Earth, and *the great* Deep.

All praise and glad-

all the crea-
y Hand.
, from Whom
igs, by Whom
igs, in Whom
ings, to Thee
Honour and
ever and ever.

SLATION.

PT, O HOLY
RITY, the desires
ıy lips have ut-
nd the glowing
my heart, which
ast inspired, to
ı and praise Thy

eternal Love; [illegible], desiring and beseeching Thee, that, vile and unworthy as it is, it may be enkindled by the Breath of Thy SPIRIT, and consume away in Thy Worship and praise; and that the deep sighs I breathe towards Thee, from this valley of tears, because my hope is so long deferred, may be to Thee an endless praise and glory. Amen.

AN ACT OF ADORATION TO THE MOST HOLY TRINITY.

I acknowledge in Thee a True and Ineffable Trinity of Persons, a true and indivisible Unity of Substance.

I glorify Thee, O ever-serene effulgent TRINITY, One only Deity, my most compassionate LORD, my sweetest Hope, my dearest Light, my most desired Repose, my Joy, my Life, and all my Good. To Thy most merciful Goodness I commend my soul and body; to Thy Most Sacred Majesty I wholly devote myself, and to Thy Divine Will I resign and yield myself eternally; All honour and glory be to Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

ACT OF REJOICING IN GOD.

O MOST glorious GOD, I, the least of Thy servants, rejoice with my whole heart that Thou art, and abidest unchangeably, *such and so great a GOD as Thou art in Thy Godhead and Essence, and shalt be evermore.* I rejoice in Thine Infinite Power and Majesty. I rejoice and give Thee thanks for Thy great Glory, and Thine inexpressible excellency. I rejoice and exult with my whole heart that all things are subject to Thy sway, and that there is none that can resist Thy Will.

I desire and long that all creatures in Heaven and in earth may acknowledge Thee and love Thee, rejoice in Thine infinite Glory and Blessedness; and I place them all before Thee in spirit, and subject them to Thee, and praise Thee, in their name. And since this is far short of showing forth Thy praise, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldest vouchsafe to supply by Thine own grace in me, my lack of service, and that of all creatures, in *loving* Thee, and rejoicing in Thee. And I offer

to Thee this fervour and fragrance of love, and adoration, together with all the glory and praise, which the blessed spirits and souls of the just render Thee with one consent, in thanksgiving for all the Glory and Blessedness which Thou dost enjoy for evermore. Amen.

ACT OF THANKSGIVING.

BLESSED be Thy goodness, O my GOD, and blessed be Thy compassion, O Thou One and true Godhead, Thou One and Holy TRINITY, Thou One and Supreme GOD, for all the benefits and loving-kindnesses, with which Thy profuse and loving compassion has surrounded me, undeserving as I am. For all these I adore Thee, I praise and bless Thee, O my most tender LORD and GOD, in union with that supernal praise with which Thou, O glorious *TRINITY, art Thine own sufficient Praise,* which pours down from Thee upon the Blessed Humanity of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, upon His glorious Mother, and upon all holy Angels and Saints; and from them flows back again into its source in the Abysses of Thy Divinity.

I give Thee thanks for the love with which Thou hast created and redeemed me, sanctified me, called me, preserved me, and endowed me with all manner of good things. And since praise is not seemly in the mouth of a sinner, I beseech Thee, O sweetest JESU, by that prevailing love wherewith Thou sittest at the Right Hand of the FATHER, to pay for me to my GOD eternal, infinite, unfaltering, unceasing praises, such as Thou alone canst pay, and as Thou knowest to be befitting His most dread Glory, and the honour of His Majesty, for all the good which has ever flowed forth upon me,

om the inexhaustible
lyss of His GODHEAD.
reak forth, therefore,
beloved JESUS, into
ch thanksgivings as
ou alone canst utter.
my LORD, Great and
onderful exceedingly,
aise the GODHEAD in
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e, with all the might
Thy Divinity, and
th all the love of Thy
manity, in the name
d on behalf of all the
iverse Thy Hands have
ade. Amen.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT OF THE BENEFITS OF GOD.

GIVE Thee thanks, O holy FATHER, with l my strength, through im Who sitteth at Thy ight Hand, for all the fts I have ever received om Thy munificent unty; and I acknowdge that no power could ve bestowed them on e but Thine, Who art ll-powerful, and upoldest all *creation*.

I give Thee thanks, most kind and gentle JESUS, and I confess, and will confess to my latest breath, that Thou hast most wisely and well provided for me, in body and in soul, in all things prosperous or adverse; and I acknowledge, that no wisdom could thus embrace all my whole life, but Thy uncreated Wisdom alone, O my most tender GOD, which reacheth from end to end mightily, and ordereth all things sweetly.

I give Thee thanks, O good and quickening SPIRIT, the Comforter, through Him Who was by Thy co-operation made flesh in the Virgin's Womb, that Thou dost in all things so sweetly anticipate me, unworthy as I am, with the blessings of Thy gratuitous Bounty; and I acknowledge that no goodness could thus diffuse itself but Thy ineffable Goodness, in which *all good* things are contained, from which they

proceed, and together with which they are received. And as Thou hast hitherto and always provided for me, so I confidently hope and rely that Thou wilt provide for me to the end, through Thy Divine Goodness, to which I most devoutly commend myself. Amen.

ACT OF PRAISE.

LIFT up thine eyes, O my soul; behold and see the Power of thy King, the Grace of thy GOD, the Love of thy SAVIOUR, now that thou art near to Him. Take now thy rest, taste and see how fair and how comely is the Spouse thou hast chosen of a thousand. Behold how immense the Glory, for which thou hast despised the world, how complete the good for which thou hast chosen to wait, what are the delights of that country towards which *thou art sighing*, how *fair the splendour* of that crown for which thou wouldest toil. Behold the Infinite grandeur of thy GOD, Whom thou wouldest love, for Whom thou dost constantly long.

O GOD of my life, what shall I render unto Thee for all the benefits wherewith Thou hast overwhelmed me? O JESUS, my GOD, Thou in me, and I in Thee; this is the thank-offering I set before Thy Glory. I have nothing else beside. My one offering is what I am in Thee, my life in Thee.

O let all Thy wonderful works, and all Thy Gifts to my soul bless Thee, glorify Thee, and praise Thee. O GOD of my heart, let my inmost soul, my whole being ever bless Thee; for Thou art the GOD of my Salvation and my Refuge. Amen.

ACT OF JOY.

O MY King, and my GOD, my Love, and

my Blessedness; my soul and my heart exult and sing for joy to Thee, O my GOD, Life of my soul, Living and true GOD, Thou Source of Everlasting Light; whereof one ray hath fallen from Thy Countenance on me unworthy, to stamp Thy Likeness on me. To Thee my heart longeth to offer its homage of praise, and blessing. Wherefore I would now offer unto Thee all my powers of soul and body as a sacrifice and burnt-offering before Thee.

But what shall I render unto Thee, O my **GOD, for all the benefits which Thou hast bestowed on me? Thou hast loved me more than Thine own Glory. For my sake Thou hast not even spared Thyself, Thou hast created, redeemed, and elected me;** Thou didst make me that *Thou mightest draw me to Thyself, and give me life in Thee, and Thou hast predestined me to* enjoy Thee throughout Eternity. And is it not meet and right, that, above all in Heaven or earth, above all that is not Thee, I should desire Thee alone, and crave Thee as my last end?

O LORD, Thou art my Hope and my Glory, my Joy and my Blessedness. My soul is athirst for Thee. In Thee my soul findeth its life, and in Thee my heart leapeth for joy. Whither should my adoring love draw me, but to Thy Bosom, O my GOD? Thou art the beginning of all good, and Thou its blissful consummation; Thine Elect are filled with bliss in Thee. My heart and my mouth can sing Thy praise alone. The glory which streams from Thee issues from Thy Love, which is the glad springtime of all that live. *Thou* alone sufficest unto *Thyself*, and Thou faintest not, neither art Thou ever weary. Thy Countenance, sweeter th

milk and honey, is the food of Thine Elect, who behold it evermore.

Blessed be Thy Glorious and Wonderful Light, O my GOD, and Thy Sovereign Majesty.

Blessed be Thine Ineffable Glory, and Thine Infinite Power.

Blessed be the Splendour of Thine Eternal Brightness, and the Spell of Thy Dazzling Beauty.

Blessed be the great Deep of Thy most Righteous Judgment, and the unfathomable abyss of Thine Eternal Wisdom.

Blessed be Thy Mercies without number, and the boundless munificence of Thy Benefits to all Thy Creatures, and

Blessed be the Name of Thy Majesty for ever. Amen and Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

O LOVE, Thou art my first and fairest flower, the pledge of the plighted faith of my Be*trothed, and the Dowry Mine Espousals.* For love of Thee I have despised and forsaken the world, and have put from me all its joys, that I might aspire to Thine Alliance.

Vouchsafe to admit me to Thy tenderest, most intimate Love; my heart languisheth for Thy Kiss Divine. Open to me the Sanctuary of Thine infinite tenderness; my soul thirsteth for Thine Eternal Embrace.

Prepare for me the Feast of Thine abounding mercy; call me to the table where Thou dost impart all Thy sweetness; set before me the Exquisite Food of Thine everlasting forgiveness, which alone can give peace to my soul.

Let us sit down together at Thy Banquet. O my Sovereign Good! Thou dost abound and superabound in all manner of riches, and Thou dost communicate Thyself to Thy creatures, in ways ineffable.

Be Thou Thyself my Food. How can the spark live and glow far from the Fire that gave it being? Or how can the drop of water abide far from the Spring whence it was taken?

Let Thy longed-for Flame consume my whole substance, seize upon my whole soul. Thus let Thine Almighty Munificence deal with this grain of dust.

O Love, to enjoy Thee is the union of the Soul with the Divine Word, the closest union with GOD. To commune with Thee is to be plunged into Thy very Essence, and to become partaker thereof; to enjoy Thee is to become one with GOD. For Thou art the Peace which passeth all understanding, and Thou art the sure way along which the Bride moves to the Object of her humble hope.

O that it were given me, miserable *as I am, beneath the shadow of Thy Love!* Then wouldst Thou strengthen my heart with one of the thrilling consoling words of Thy Mouth; then should my soul hear from Thee the glad assurance: "I am thy salvation; the Sanctuary of My heart is open to thee."

O compassionate Love, why hast Thou loved a creature so defiled and so covered with shame, but that Thou hast willed to render it fair in Thee?

Let me not be confounded in my hope; but grant that my soul may find its rest in Thee. Nothing have I met so to be desired, nothing known so to be loved, nothing have I seen so to be longed for, as to rest beneath the shadow of the Wings of my GOD!

O that it were given me to come so near to Thee that I might be in *Thee!* Beneath Thy Genial Ray, O Sun of Righ-

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O that it were given *me to* come so near to *Thee* that I might be in *Thee!* Beneath Thy Genial Ray, O Sun of Righ-

teousness, all the flowers of virtue would spring forth from me, who am but dust and ashes. Then would my soul, rendered fruitful by Thee, my Spouse, bring forth fruit into perfection. Then should I behold Thy Face, so long, so wistfully longed for; and then would it be my everlasting happiness to think that Thou hast not abhorred, O Thou Spotless One, to unite Thyself to a sinner like me.

O Charity, O Love! at the hour of my death Thou wilt sustain me with Thy words, Thou wilt be my unobstructed Way to those fair and fertile pastures hidden in the Divine Wilderness, and my soul shall be inebriate with bliss; for there I shall see the Face of the Lamb, my Spouse and my GOD for ever. Amen.

ACT OF DESIRE.

O MY GOD, Thou Life supremely blessed, towards Whom alone my soul doth look, when shall the hour come, when I, a faint and feeble spark, shall be drawn into Thy keen and flashing Flame, in the splendours of Thy Saints? There, before Thy Resplendent Throne, shall my feeble tongue resound Thy praises; there shall all creation raise to Thee one grand concordant song of praise and thanksgiving, to FATHER, SON, and HOLY GHOST. When shall I be set as a sweet-sounding string in the harp of the Seraphim? that harp which giveth forth evermore the ineffable: Holy! Holy! Holy! When, O when! shall my heart blend its ecstasy with theirs?

When shall my soul be arrayed in the white robe of Thy spotless Purity, and admitted to gaze on Thee, Thou fairer than the choirs of Angels, Who leadest the exulting songs of

Virgins and of Saints? When shall it be given me to hear the new song of the Heavenly Espousals, that song which soars above the mighty acclaim of all creation, and with its excelling sweetness hushes every voice and every tongue of Thine Elect?

O how blessed is that abode where sovereign praise and thanksgiving are rendered everlastingly to GOD, One in Substance, Three in Persons, where the heavenly harpers hush their thrilling harmony and listen silently; where burning Seraphim droop their wings in ravishment ineffable.

O GOD of my heart, dearest Object of my desires, by Thy Power and Thy great Goodness deign to grant that the feeble note which sings my worthless praise and thanksgiving, may mingle with the melody flowing *before Thy Throne* and *Heart. Let this,* my homage of gratitude for all Thou hast done for me, for my Creation and my Redemption, for my Vocation and withdrawal from the world, blend with this harmonious hymn.

Accept in this transcendent melody my love for Thee. Draw its ties so closely, that my soul may be ceaselessly rapt and ravished at thought of Thee, amidst the trials and sorrows of this land of exile. May I ever thirst after Thy praise; may my desire to return to Thee Who madest me be daily more glowing and eager, until I lay down the weight of this oppressive body, and stand before Thee in Thine inmost secret place. Then when I gaze on Thy Godhead, shall my heart overflow with gladness, and my tongue break forth in song; then shall Thy Goodness be to me the *Fount* of a joy ever-new and never-ending, and

TO THE HOLY TRINITY.

I Holy Trinity God, Thou seek, Whom I nom with heart uth I confess, a what power I aise and adore; nd, devoted to indled with love ee, panting for desiring to see Alone, knoweth g sweet, save to Thee, to hear of to meditate upon that the

where ...
holdest all things, fillest all things, enfoldest all things, stretchest beyond all things, sustainest all things. Thou teachest the hearts of the faithful without words. Thou dwellest in light which none can approach unto, and Thee hath no man seen or can see. Abiding still in Thyself, Thou goest everywhere about the whole universe. For Thou canst not be rent and divided, because Thou art truly One;
... Thou made into

Thy Goodness we are made, by Thy justice we suffer punishment, by Thy Clemency we are set free. Thine Omnipotence governeth, ruleth, filleth all things which it hath created.

Thee, therefore, O most Merciful God, I invite into my soul, which Thou preparest to receive Thee by the longing with which Thou inspirest it. Enter, I beseech Thee, into it, and fit it for Thyself, that Thou mayest possess it, for Thou hast made and re-made it; that I may have Thee, as a seal upon my heart. I beseech Thee, O most loving, come to me; for before I invited Thee, Thou didst call me, and seek me, that I should seek Thee, should find Thee, should love Thee.

I have sought, and have found Thee, LORD, and I long to love Thee. Increase my longing, and grant what I seek; *for though Thou shouldest give me all things which Thou hast made, yet it sufficeth not Thy servant unless Thou give Thyself.* Give me then Thyself, O LORD, give back Thyself to me. Behold I love Thee, and, if it be too little, may I love Thee more strongly. With love of Thee I am possessed; with longing for Thee I burn; in the sweet remembrance of Thee I take delight.

Lo! while my mind sigheth to Thee, and meditateth upon Thine unspeakable lovingkindness, even the burden of the flesh weigheth me down less, the tumult of thoughts ceaseth, the weight of mortality and misery dulleth not after its wonted fashion; all things are silent, all things are calm. O let my spirit take wings as of an eagle, let her fly and not faint, let her fly and reach even to the beauteousness of Thine House, and the Throne

time, how lasting all that is of Eternity.

Grant me, O LORD, to be prepared for Death, to stand in awe of Judgment, to escape from Hell, and to attain to Heaven, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

ANOTHER.

GRANT me, I beseech Thee, Almighty and most merciful GOD, fervently to desire, wisely to search out, wholly to acknowledge, and perfectly to fulfil, all that is well-pleasing unto Thee. Order Thou my worldly condition to the honour and glory of Thy Name, and of all that Thou requirest me to do, grant me the knowledge, the desire, and the ability, that I may so fulfil it as I ought, and as is expedient for the welfare of my soul.

May my path to Thee, I pray, be safe, straightforward, and perfect to the end, failing not either amid prosperity, or adversity, that I may not be elated in the one, nor depressed in the other, but may I in prosperity give thanks to Thee, and in adversity preserve my patience, rejoicing in nought save what advances me towards Thee, grieving for nought save what withdraws me from Thee; neither seeking to please, nor fearing to displease any, save only Thee.

Grant me to do all I do in charity, and to regard as dead all that belongeth not to the service of Thee.

Let all that is transitory be worthless in my eyes because of Thee, and all that is Thine dear and precious, and Thou my GOD, more than all. Let all toil that is for Thee be delightful to me, and all rest irksome that is not in Thee.

Grant me, O sweetest LORD, frequently and with fervency to direct my heart to Thee, and

sadly with full purpose of amendment to think over my shortcomings.

Make me, O my GOD, humble without pretence, cheerful without levity, serious without dejection, grave without moroseness, active without frivolity, truthful without duplicity, fearful of Thee without despair, trustful in Thee without presumption, chaste without depravity, able to correct my neighbour without angry feeling, and by word and example to edify him without pride, obedient without gainsaying, patient without murmuring.

Give me, O sweetest JESUS, a wakeful heart, which no curious imaginations may withdraw from Thee; give me a steadfast heart, which no unworthy affection may drag downwards from Thee; give me an unconquered heart, which no tribulation can wear out: give me a free and disengaged heart, which the violence of no absorbing fascination may enslave: give me an upright heart, which no unworthy purpose may tempt aside.

Bestow upon me also, O LORD my GOD, understanding to know Thee, diligence to seek Thee, wisdom to find Thee, a behaviour that may please Thee, a perseverance that may happily and trustfully await Thee, and a faithfulness that may finally embrace Thee.

Grant me on my pilgrimage to suffer Thy punishments with contrition, to make good use of Thy blessings through Thy grace, and at length in the Heavenly Fatherland to be admitted to Thy Joys in Glory; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, Who with Thee and the HOLY SPIRIT liveth and reigneth One GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

Y GOD! how wonderful Thou art,
Thy Majesty how bright,
w beautiful Thy Mercy-Seat
In depths of burning light!

ow dread are Thine Eternal Years,
O Everlasting LORD!
y prostrate spirits day and night
Incessantly adored!

How beautiful, how beautiful
The sight of Thee must be,
Thine endless Wisdom, boundless Power,
And awful Purity!

O how I fear Thee, living GOD;
With deepest tenderest fears,
Thee with trembling hope

Bears and forbears, as Thou hast done
With me, Thy sinful child.

Only to sit and think of GOD,
Oh what a joy it is!
To think the thought, to breathe the Name,
Earth has no higher bliss.

FATHER of JESUS, love's Reward!
What rapture will it be,
Prostrate before Thy Throne to lie,
And gaze and gaze on Thee!

THE ETERNAL SON.

O JESUS, JESUS! dearest LORD!
Forgive me, if I say
For very love Thy sacred Name
A thousand times a day.

I love Thee so, I know not how
My transports to control;
Thy Love is like a burning fire
Within my very soul.

Oh wonderful! that Thou shouldst let
So vile a heart as mine
Love Thee with such a love as this,
And make so free with Thine.

The craft of this wise world of ours
Poor wisdom seems to me;
Oh, dearest JESUS! I *have* grown
Childish with love of Thee!

For Thou to me art all in all,
My honour and my wealth;

My heart's desire, my body's strength,
My soul's eternal health.

Burn, burn, O Love! within my heart,
Burn fiercely night and day,
Till all the dross of earthly love,
Is burned, and burned away.

O Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
O Heaven begun on earth!
JESUS! my Love! my Treasure! who
Can tell what Thou art worth?

O JESUS! JESUS! sweetest LORD!
What art Thou not to me?
Each hour brings joy before unknown,
Each day new liberty!

What limit is there to thee, Love?
Thy flight where wilt thou stay?
On! on! our LORD is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.

O Love of JESUS! Blessed Love!
So will it ever be;
Time cannot hold thy wondrous growth
No, nor Eternity!

THE ETERNAL SPIRIT.

FOUNTAIN of Love! Thyself true GOD!
Who through eternal days
From FATHER and from SON hast flowed
In uncreated ways!

Majesty unspeakable!
) Person all divine!
y in the Threefold Majesty
Doth Thy Procession shine!

xed in the GODHEAD's awful light
Thy fiery Breath doth move;
hou art a wonder by Thyself
To worship and to love.

roceeding, yet of equal age
With Those Whose Love Thou art;
Proceeding, yet distinct, from Those
From Whom Thou seem'st to part:

An undivided Nature shared
With FATHER and with SON;
A Person by Thyself; with Them
Thy simple essence One:

Bond art Thou of the other Twain!
Omnipotent and free!
The consummating Love of GOD!
The Limit of the Three!

Thou limitest Infinity,
Thyself all infinite;
The GODHEAD lives, and loves, and rests
In Thine eternal Light.

I dread Thee, Unbegotten Love!
True GOD! sole Fount of Grace!
And now before Thy awful Throne
My sinful self abase.

Ocean, *wide-flowing* Ocean, Thou
Of uncreated Love;

Burn fiercely flight and ...,
'ill all the dross of earthly love,
Is burned, and burned away.

) Light in darkness, Joy in grief,
O Heaven begun on earth!
ESUS! my Love! my Treasure! who
Can tell what Thou art worth?

O JESUS! JESUS! sweetest LORD!
What art Thou not to me?
Each hour brings joy before unknown,
Each day new liberty!

What limit is there to thee, Love?
Thy flight where wilt thou stay?
On! on! our LORD is sweeter far
To-day than yesterday.

Thy love of JESUS I adore;
My comfort this shall be,
That when I serve my dearest LORD,
That service worships Thee.

THE WILL OF GOD.

I WORSHIP Thee, sweet Will of GOD,
And all Thy ways adore,
And every day I live, I seem
To love Thee more and more.

Thou wert the end, the blessed rule
Of our SAVIOUR'S toils and tears;
Thou wert the passion of His Heart
Those three and thirty years.

And He has breathed into my soul
A special love of Thee,
A love to lose my will in His,
And by that loss be free.

I love to see Thee bring to nought
The plans of wily men;
When simple hearts outwit the wise,
O Thou art loveliest then!

The headstrong world, it presses hard
Upon the Church full oft,
And then how easily Thou turn'st
The hard ways into soft.

I love to kiss each print where Thou
Hast set Thine unseen Feet;
I cannot fear *Thee, blessed* Will;
Thine Empire is so sweet.

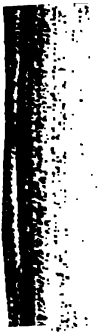
I know not
My heart is ever gay;
I run no risk, for come what will,
Thou always hast Thy way.

I have no cares, O blessed Will!
For all my cares are Thine;
I live in triumph, LORD! for Thou
Hast made Thy triumphs mine.

And when it seems no chance or change
From grief can set me free,
Hope finds its strength in helplessness,
And gaily waits on Thee.

Man's weakness waiting upon GOD
Its end can never miss,
For men on earth no work can do
More Angel-like than this.

Ride on, ride on triumphantly,



ght of Thee, above, below,
l me, and within,
o me than health and wealth,
) of kith and kin.

ght of God is like the tree
h whose shade I lie,
h the fleets of snowy clouds
: the silent sky.

ıat soft invading Light
in all darkness shines,
d that through life's sombre web
m pattern twines.

ıght which ever makes

overhead the autumn ...
undering like a storm.

t with our humbled souls
vn in the thought of GOD,
e conscious in their sober peace
the wild storms abroad.

ink of Thee is almost prayer,
nd is outspoken praise;
pain can even passive thoughts
o actual worship raise.

LORD! I live always in pain,
My life's sad undersong,
in in itself not hard to bear,
But hard to bear so long.

tle sometimes weighs more than much,
— it has no relief;
to bear

ACT OF FAITH.

ELIEVE:

That GOD loves me His creature.

That the FATHER loves me and gave His SON for me.

That the SON loves me and gave Himself for me.

That the HOLY GHOST loves me and has regenerated, restrained, prevented, and converted me.

That the whole of my life is a chain of loving Calls, and Providences.

That the ever Blessed TRINITY wills my Salvation.

That GOD has chastened me for that end.

That our Blessed LORD is now interceding for me.

That the HOLY SPIRIT is now convincing me of *sin, and showing me to myself.*

That there is joy in Heaven over me, as I repent.

That GOD, and all His Heavenly Court, and all His Kingdom, and all holy ones, desire my Salvation, in love, pity, and compassion.

That the world unseen is, in GOD, benign, blessed and loving towards me.

AN ACT OF HOPE.

I HOPE in GOD:

Because He has no pleasure in the death of a sinner.

Because He has given me every pledge of love.

Because He has spared me to this day.

Because He has converted me from

I. A life of sin.

II. A life of unreality.

III. A life of spiritual danger.

Because He has lessened my sins and increased His Grace in me

fear, if I had no Hope, nor hope, if He had not given me the Grace of Hope.

AN ACT OF LOVE.

I WOULD love Him, if I could.

Because I know that He loves me.

Therefore if He were on earth, I would go to Him.

I should fear to go, and yet fear more not to go.

I would go, more trusting His Love, than fearing my sins.

If I were what I ought to be, no desire would be so strong as the desire to be with Him.

No affection, friend, or happiness would delay me, if my sins were blotted out.

I desire to live, for love of Him.

I desire to repent, for love of Him.

I desire to obey, for love of Him.

I desire to die, for love of Him.

I desire to awaken, and to kindle, by every act in my power, an ar-

… to me, desire the
…ing out of my sins,
… than I do?
…d does He not blot
…every sin that is
…eed?
…ll He lay to my
…s the sins I remem-
…ith shame, which I
… not do again to
…y life?
…s not He know,
…would choose His

… revealed Will.

I hope, in spite of my many sins, my little repentance, my great inconstancy.

I love, by desiring to love GOD in our LORD JESUS CHRIST; I know that He loves me, and He knows that I would love Him.

"*Who shall separate us?*"

JESUS CHRIST in the Blessed Sacrament, to meet me, converse with me, present Himself to me, is a continuance, through all time, of His Humility—that if His Humility were to cease, I should lose all hopes of life.

That the Angels are ever adoring, and the FATHER ever accepting with ineffable complacency, His Acts of Humility.

OF CHRIST, an
hope of exal
Him, and t
SPIRIT finds
fit place to dw
That it is
blessed, the
and most peac
That GOD
and is ever,
me, chastenin
ing me with t
to humble me
Interior Voic
calling me to i

though I have
ailed, and re-
D retains in me
e, and where
is, there the
y be.
many among
ts were once
bellious—self-

at times I feel
y humble, and
m at times, I
ways.

RESOLVE FOR
MILITY.

REFORE re-
:
our diligently
race.
no opportu-
actising it.
ar reproofs—
neglects—sus-
-unkindnesses,
y attain it.
ve to conquer
self-will—love
—love of supe-
- sensitiveness.

That I may remove all hindrances.

To seek it by day—by night—hour after hour, nor cease, while I live, to aspire after its blessedness.

ACT OF DEVOTION TO HUMILITY.

I HERE devote myself to GOD.

To become as distinguished for this Grace, as I have been for its deficiency.

To sacrifice myself at the foot of the Cross, with my LORD, in His Crucifixion.

To lay myself on the Altar, with my LORD, in the Blessed Sacrament.

To be of one heart and mind with JESUS my LORD—my only Life—to go secretly nourishing—feeding—rejoicing in this Grace.

And yet Thou art a Haven too
  Out on the shoreless sea,
A Harbour that can hold full well
  Shipwrecked humanity.

Thou art an unborn Breath unbreathed
  On Angels and on men,
Subduing all things to Thyself,
  We know not how or when.

Thou art a GOD of fire, that doth
  Create while He consumes;
A GOD of Light, whose Rays on earth
  Darken where He illumes!

All things, dread SPIRIT! to Thy Praise
  Thy Presence doth transmute;
Evil itself:—Thy Glory bears
  Its one abiding fruit!

Thy love of JESUS I adore;
My comfort this shall be,
That when I serve my dearest LORD,
That service worships Thee.

THE WILL OF GOD.

I WORSHIP Thee, sweet Will of GOD,
And all Thy ways adore,
And every day I live, I seem
To love Thee more and more.

Thou wert the end, the blessed rule
Of our SAVIOUR'S toils and tears;
Thou wert the passion of His Heart
Those three and thirty years.

And He has breathed into my soul
A special love of Thee,
A love to lose my will in His,
And by that loss be free.

I love to see Thee bring to nought
The plans of wily men;
When simple hearts outwit the wise,
O Thou art loveliest then!

The headstrong world, it presses hard
Upon the Church full oft,
And then how easily Thou turn'st
The hard ways into soft.

I love to kiss each print where Thou
Hast set Thine unseen Feet;
I cannot fear Thee, blessed Will;
Thine Empire is so sweet.

I know Thee, SAVIOUR, Who Thou art;
JESUS, the feeble sinner's Friend!
Nor wilt Thou with the night depart,
But stay, and love me to the end!
Thy mercies never shall remove;
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love!

The Sun of Righteousness on me
Hath risen, with healing in His Wings;
Withered my nature's strength, from Thee
My soul its life and succour brings;
My help is all laid up above;
Thy Nature, and Thy Name, is Love!

Contented now upon my thigh
I halt, till life's short journey end;
All helplessness, all weakness, I
On Thee alone for strength depend;
Nor have I power from Thee to move;
Thy Nature, and Thy Name is Love!

HOPE.

"It is I, be not afraid."

WHEN I sink down in gloom or fear,
Hope blighted or delayed,
Thy whisper, LORD, my heart shall cheer;
"'Tis I, be not afraid!"

Or startled at some sudden blow,
If fretful thoughts I feel,
"Fear not, it is but I!" shall flow
As balm my wounds to heal.

Nor will I quit Thy way, though foes
Some onward pass defend;
From each rough voice the watchword goes,
"Be not afraid!"—a Friend!

And oh, when Judgment's trumpet clear
Awakes me from the grave,
Still in its Echo may I hear,
"'Tis CHRIST, He comes to save."

"Consider the Lilies of the field, how they grow."

THE child leans on its parent's breast,
Leaves there its cares, and is at rest;
The bird sits singing by its nest,
And tells aloud
His trust in GOD, and so is blest
'Neath every cloud:

He has no store, he sows no seed:
loud, and doth not heed,

Whatever to day, to-morrow brings,
It is His will.

"*Things hoped for.*"

THERE are the crowns that we may
Where all Thy Saints are crown'd
There are the palms that we may bear
On yonder holy ground.

Far off as yet, reserved in Heaven,
Above that veiling sky,
They sparkle, like the Star of even,
To hope's far piercing eye.

There are the robes, unsoiled and white,
When there, we shall put on,
If ransomed 'mong the sons of light,
We stand round yonder Throne.

That City with the jewelled coast

r vision! how thou liftest up
The drooping brow and eye
ith the calm joy of thy sure hope,
Fixing our souls on high.

ith thee in view, the rugged slope
Becomes a level way,
moothed by the magic of thy hope,
And gladdened by thy ray.

Then welcome toil and care, and pain!
And welcome sorrow too!
All toil is rest, all grief is gain,
With such a prize in view.

When shall the clouds, that veil thy rays,
For ever be withdrawn?
Why dost thou tarry, Day of days?
When will thy gladness dawn?

LOVE.

ETERNAL GOD, of beings First,
Of all created good the Spring,
For Thee I long, for Thee I thirst,
My Love, my SAVIOUR, and my King!
Thine is a never failing store;
If GOD be mine, I ask no more.

The fairest world of light on high
Reflection makes but faint of Thine;
The glorious tenants of the sky
In GOD'S own beams transported shine,
But should'st Thou wrap Thy Face in shade,
Soon all *their life and lustre* fade.

Thy beauties feast her ravish'd eyes:
To failing flesh, and fainting hearts
Thy favour life and strength imparts.

"*Whom have I in heaven but Thee? and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.*"

HOW gently flow the silent years,
The seasons one by one;
How sweet to feel each month that goes,
That life must soon be done!

O weary ways of earth and men!
O self more weary still!
How vainly do you vex the heart
That none but GOD can fill!

Eye has not seen, ear has not heard,
No heart of man can tell

Yes, peace is something more than joy,
Even the joys above:
For peace, of all created things,
Is likest Him we love.

But not for joy, nor yet for peace,
Dare we desire to die;
GOD'S Will on earth is always joy,
Always tranquillity.

To die, that we may sin no more,
'Twere scarce a hero's prayer;
And Glory grows as Grace matures,
And patience loves to bear.

And yet we long and long to die,
We covet to be free,
Not for Thy great rewards, O GOD,
Not for Thy peace—but Thee!

"*The Love of Christ constraineth us.*"

O THOU of little faith, why didst thou doubt?
Spare not for Him to walk the midnight wave,
On the dim shore at morn to seek Him out,
Work 'neath His Eye, and near Him make thy grave.
So backslidings past, no more
Shall in the Heavens remembered be,
Faith the three denials sore,
O'erpaying with confessions three.

Strange power of mighty Love! if Heaven allow
Choice, on the restless waters rather found,
Meeting her LORD, with cross and bleeding brow
Then *calmly waiting* on the guarded ground!

"*Lord, Thou knowest that I love Thee.*"

ET me be jealous of the purest love,
That might the soul which Thou hast freed,
enthral,
r what are gifts below to joys above?
Gifts to the Giver, part to All in all?

ıy Love, and Thine alone all joy bestows,
Thy Love and Thine alone, all tears can dry,
hy Presence the perfection of repose,
Oh! let its fulness all my loss supply.

"*We love Him, because He first loved us.*"

MY GOD! I love Thee, not that I
May reign with Thee eternally,
[illegible] escape the lot

s Thou, JESU, didst love me,
o I love, and will love Thee,
cause Thou art my King, my LORD,
ecause, O JESU, Thou art my GOD.

We know that we have passed from death unto life because we love the brethren."

WOULD'ST thou the life of souls discern?
Nor human wisdom nor divine
Helps thee by aught beside to learn;
Love is life's only sign.
The spring of the regenerate heart,
The pulse, the glow of every part,
Is the true love of CHRIST our LORD,
As man embrac'd, as GOD ador'd.

But he, whose heart will bound to mark
The full bright burst of summer morn,
Loves too each little dewy spark
By leaf or flow'ret worn:
Cheap forms, and common hues, 'tis true,
Through the bright shower-drop meet his view;
The colouring may be of this earth;
The lustre comes of Heavenly Birth.

Even so, who loves the LORD aright,
No soul of man can worthless find:
All will be precious in his sight,
Since CHRIST on all hath shin'd:

Spite of all dark offence,
If they who hate the trespass most,
Yet, when all other love is lost,
Love the poor sinner, marvel not,
CHRIST'S mark outwears the rankest blot.

Then draw we nearer day by day,
Each to his brethren, all to GOD;
Let the world take us as she may,
We must not change our road;
Not wondering, though in grief to find
The Martyr's foe still keeps her mind,
But fix'd to hold Love's banner fast,
And by submission win at last.

DESIRE.

"*Like as the hart desireth the water-brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O God.*"

is dark to me, my tongue is parched.
ot cry—yet, silent prayer is felt on high—
, my soul longs for Thee!

for Thee, my GOD! to dwell with me,
ke my life all pure to worship Thee,
e Thou art my All—none else is true like
e,
who canst never change, Who lovest me—
, my soul longs for Thee!

for Thee, my GOD! I wait upon Thee now,
for Thy leisure, Give me what I need,—
ent loving heart—quite true to Thee,
at will never weary in its work for Thee—
, my soul longs for Thee!

for Thee, my GOD! Once Thou didst hear
per cry of One, Who said, "I thirst,"
like the hart, they hunted Him to die.—
His Sake, Who gave that piercing cry,
ive me Thyself, my GOD! Give me Thy-
self, my GOD!

HUMILITY.

n of Me, for I am meek and lowly of heart."

LORD, I would learn of Thee
To be quite still,
To wear Thy easy yoke,
Bending my will;
To take one little step
In following Thee,
One Heavenward little step—
Humility!

Turn from my brightest star
Of golden light,
Take up my heavy Cross
In darkest night!

Empty myself of all—
All unlike Thee,
Of thoughts that cannot bear
Thy scrutiny,
Thoughts full of self, of pride,
Of vanity,
All alien to Thy Grace—
Humility!

Leave all who love me here,
All whom I love,
And toil through suffering
To joys above!
To feel in loneliness

...s to the Moon:
...o Heaven like vapour goes:
...oul follow soon!
...s of the Convent towers
...n the snowy sward,
...g with the creeping hours
...me to my LORD:
...my spirit pure and clear,
... frosty Skies,
...nowdrop of the year
...r bosom lies.

...e robes are soiled and dark
...shining ground;
...aper's earthly spark
...argent round:
...soul before the Lamb
...efore Thee;
...rthly house, I am
...ne to be

To make me pure from sin.
The Sabbaths of Eternity,
One Sabbath deep and wide—
A light upon the shining Sea—
The Bridegroom with His Bride!

"*Not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts.*"

WE come not in, with broad
Full canvas, swelling to a steady breeze
With pennons flying fair, with coffers stored;—
For long against the wind 'mid heavy seas,
With cordage strained, masts splintered, we were driven,
And o'er our decks had dashed the bitter wave,
And lightening oft our lading, life to save,
Our costly ventures to the Deep were given.

Confused and harsh, that rolls to "victory,"
And seems upon the darkening Heavens to cease;—
For as we near Thy City Morning breaks,
And all along its lofty ramparts wakes
One word of greeting, flooding all the ear
And all the heart with solemn music, clear,
As of a Trumpet talking with us—Peace!

"*Put on the whole Armour of God.*"

FIGHTING the battle of life!—
With a weary heart and head!
For in the midst of the strife,
The banners of joy are fled.

Fled and *gone out of sight*,
When I thought they were so near,
And the music of Hope this night
Is dying away on mine ear.

ng the whole day long,
h a very tired hand,—
only my armour strong
e shelter in which I stand.

re is nothing left of *me*,—
f all *my* strength were shown,
small the amount would be,
Its presence could scarce be known.

nly the LORD can hear—
Only the LORD can see—
The struggle within how dark and drear,
Though quiet our outside be.

Fighting alone to-night!
With what a sinking heart—
LORD JESUS, in the fight,
Oh, stand not Thou apart!

LORD, I would fain be still,
And quiet behind my shield,
ke me to love Thy Will,
uld ever yield.

ACTS OF PRAISE TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

GLORY be to Thee, most HOLY SPIRIT, proceeding from the FATHER and the SON, Third Person of the adorable TRINITY, eternal Love of the FATHER and the SON, sweet Fire of the Cherubim and Seraphim, I bless Thee for all Thy wondrous Gifts and Graces. Thou didst lay in the Patriarchs the foundations of the Catholic Faith. Thou didst endow the Prophets with the knowledge of things to come. Thou *didst give to the Apostles their zeal and love, to the Martyrs their faith and constancy, to the Saints all the sanctity wherewith they ever pleased Thee. Thou art the Light of every soul, the Strength of every heart, the Life and Food of every virtue. Thou art our Comfort and our Hope, our Joy and Consolation, our Strength, and our Wisdom; Thou art the Healer of our souls, the Death of our evil habits, the Sanctifier of our hearts. Thou art at once the Gift and the Giver of all gifts.

I adore Thee, I bless Thee, I praise Thee, I offer Thee my whole heart, and give Thee most fervent thanks, O

SPIRIT, LORD
mighty. Blessed
raised and glori-
Thou, by all the
Choirs of Angels
every creature in
en and in earth for
and ever! Amen.

IRATIONS OF LOVE TO
OD THE HOLY GHOST.

LL-HOLY, Divine
SPIRIT! Thou Who
rt all spirit and love,
Love of the FATHER and
the SON, Personal, Sub-
stantial, Eternal, and
Infinite Love! draw me
that I may be
love.

Thou wilt not leave *me* now when I would *seek* Thee. It is Thou *Who* lovest me, seekest me even now; it is Thyself Who dost move me to desire and seek Thee. Without Thee I should still ever go astray.

Come, then, O Divine Love, come, I implore Thee, possess my heart which pants after Thee. Come into it with all Thy graces, and reign in it Alone. I long for Thee Alone. I desire Thee Alone. I thirst for Thee Alone. Thou camest on earth, O SPIRIT of Love, Thou cam-
for me as well as
Thou

ake it Thy
it burn with
nd undivided
th ardent and
s love,—with an
nsuming love,—
a will destroy in
all that could offend
ine Infinite Sanctity,
—and with a suffering
love, which delights in
suffering for GOD.

HOLY SPIRIT, SPIRIT of Love, enlarge my heart, fill it wholly with an absorbing love, ever grieving for having offended Thee, and so imperfectly loving Thee, ever sighing, ever thirsting, to love Thee more and more. May the measure of my love be in future, to know no measure. The more I shall possess Thee, O Divine Love, the more ardently shall I long for Thee, and the ardour of these *longings shall draw Thee down upon me more abundantly. So may I live*

Thee.

Come, come, O Divine Fire, O pure and infinite Charity, that having possessed Thee during my life, Thou mayest possess me after I die. So shall I pass from love to Love, from the love which is here inspired by Thy Grace, to the love which Thy Presence makes fixed and immutable in Heaven. There I shall live only in the flames of Thy Holy Love, there I shall be all love, enraptured with the Eternal Joys of Paradise. When, O Divine Love, when shall I possess this unutterable Bliss? till then, may I ever desire to possess Thee more perfectly, may I ever long to love Thee more fervently, till wholly purified by Thy Grace, and consumed by Thy Love my soul may pass into the Joy, and Love, of the Beatific Vision of

v.]

the Adorable TRINITY. Amen.

PRAYER TO THE HOLY SPIRIT.

O HOLY SPIRIT, GOD of Love, Who proceedest from the Almighty FATHER, and His Most Blessed SON, All-Powerful Advocate, blessed and only Comforter, infuse Thy ma- leave in me no desire, or relish, for any earthly delight. Teach me to do the thing that pleaseth Thee, for Thou art my GOD.

Thou dwellest in the high and holy Place, and with them also that are of a humble and contrite spirit. And where Thou dwellest, there also the FATHER and the

Hope of
Refresh-
n that lan-
aint.
Thou Glory
wn of the living,
nly Safeguard of
ing, come.
me, most HOLY SPI-
; in much mercy,
me. Make me fit to
eceive Thee, and conde-
scend to my infirmi-
ties, that my meanness
may not be disdained
by Thy Greatness, nor
my weakness by Thy
Strength; all which I
beg for the Sake of
JESUS CHRIST, my SA-
VIOUR, Who in the unity
of Thee, O HOLY SPI-
RIT, liveth and reigneth
with the FATHER, One
GOD, world without end.
Amen.

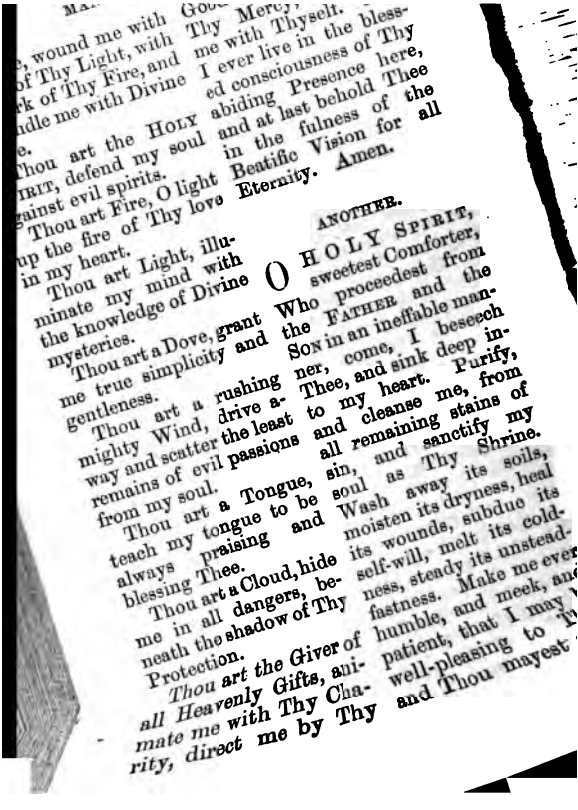
ANOTHER.

O MOST HOLY SPIRIT, the Paraclete, Father of the poor, Comforter of the *sorrowful: Light of the heart, and Sanctifier of the soul: look upon me, I pray* Thee, prostrate in Thy Presence, adoring Thee, worshipping Thee. I would bless Thee, and praise Thee, and glorify Thee, and with the Seraphim before Thy throne I would cry to Thee, Holy, Holy, Holy; I believe that Thou art GOD, Co-Eternal with the FATHER and the SON. I hope in Thy goodness to save and sanctify me. I love Thee, O Divine Love, I would love Thee above all things, with the deepest affection of my heart, for Thou art infinite Goodness, and alone worthy of all love.

Pardon my ingratitude to Thee, my deafness to Thy holy Inspirations, my many sins against Thee. O Blessed SPIRIT, I grieve that I have so offended Thee, of Thy great Mercy, I pray Thee, forgive me.

And now, I beseech Thee, vouchsafe in Thy Pity to accept the offering of my whole being

v.]



e, wound me with God
of Thy Light, with Thy Mercy,
rk of Thy Fire, and me with Thyself.
ndle me with Divine I ever live in the bless-
ed consciousness of Thy
e.
Thou art the HOLY abiding Presence here,
IRIT, defend my soul and at last behold Thee
gainst evil spirits. in the fulness of the
Thou art Fire, O light Beatific Vision for all
up the fire of Thy love Eternity. Amen.
in my heart.
Thou art Light, illu-
minate my mind with
the knowledge of Divine

ANOTHER.

O HOLY SPIRIT, sweetest Comforter, Who proceedest from the FATHER and the SON in an ineffable manner, come, I beseech Thee, and sink deep into my heart. Purify, and cleanse me, from all remaining stains of sin, and sanctify my soul as Thy Shrine. Wash away its soils, moisten its dryness, heal its wounds, subdue its self-will, melt its coldness, steady its unsteadfastness. Make me ever humble, and meek, and patient, that I may be well-pleasing to Thee and Thou mayest

mysteries.
Thou art a Dove, grant
me true simplicity and the
gentleness.
Thou art a rushing
mighty Wind, drive a-
way and scatter the least
remains of evil passions
from my soul.
Thou art a Tongue,
teach my tongue to be
always praising and
blessing Thee.
Thou art a Cloud, hide
me in all dangers, be-
neath the shadow of Thy
Protection.
Thou art the Giver of
all Heavenly Gifts, ani-
mate me with Thy Cha-
rity, direct me by Thy

PRAYERS FOR THE SEVEN GIFTS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

BLESSED SPIRIT, Who after my regeneration, didst come upon me with increased power, in Thy Sevenfold Fulness, that as the Lamps of fire ever burning before the Throne of GOD, my soul *enkindled might flame upwards with the pure unceasing offerings of its* manifold gifts, and enriched with more glorious faculties might steadfastly fulfil my Vocation, and correspond with all the calls and inspirations of GOD; SPIRIT of my LORD JESUS, by all the Love wherewith Thou didst rest in me in the hour of my Confirmation, and hast

ever since dwelt in me notwithstanding my unworthiness, perfect, I beseech Thee, in me Thy Sacramental Gift, that the full measure of the Grace of Thy predestinating Love may be accomplished in me, through the Merits of my LORD JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

FOR WISDOM.

ness of my own corruption, cloud my illuminated spirit. But Thyself, Blessed Comforter, be the Light to make clear the Vision, that it may grow within me, till the veil being withdrawn, and the scales of the flesh dropped from my eyes, I may look with a pure understanding heart on

God. Amen.

FOR COUNSEL.

BLESSED SPIRIT, Guide of the erring, Comforter of the doubtful, the scrupulous, the despairing, help me when my soul is tossed by fear, and troubled with anxious questionings. Remove from me all cloudings of the flesh, *and the world's enthralments. Restrain all impetuosities and impulses of*

Make known Th
for me, whether
ward impressions,
velations, in speci
vidences, or secre
perings, in Vision
Dream, even as
pleasest, and prese
heart in constant
ness to accept and
what Thou teach
Amen.

FOR GHOSTLY STR

BLESSED
Who out

ness hast made strong the ten thousand times ten thousand of Thy Saints, enabling them in natures frail as my own, to correspond with all the Will of GOD, raise me above myself, and notwithstanding my miserable infirmities and backslidings, glorify Thyself in me.

I have fallen by my frailty. I have fallen, O my GOD; I fall daily. I cannot but fall every hour, unless Thou workest in me. Temptations come on me, unlooked for, and corruptions which I knew not, overpower me, and put me to shame, and frighten me; neither have my heart, or my thoughts, or my lips been diligently kept.

Put forth Thy Strength within me, SPIRIT of unearthly Might, for I cast my frailty on Thee. Be Thou in me my Strength, to bear my burdens, to *sustain* my efforts, to *master my temptations*, to subdue my sins, to resist all yielding of the flesh. I rise superior to my weakness, for Thou Thyself art my Life. Blessed SPIRIT, uphold me more and more, that I may be steadfast to resolve, and ever keep me in patient waiting on Thee. Amen.

FOR KNOWLEDGE.

BLESSED SPIRIT, Who revealest all that my dearest LORD promised that His own Elect should know, for the completeness of their blissful union with GOD, how have I grieved Thee by my vain anxiety to know what profiteth me not. I have been proud of my vain knowledge, envious of others, eager to display. But I repent, O my GOD, and now I turn to Thee, to be my only Teacher, beseeching Thee to open to my longing eyes whatever in Heaven or in earth Thou comest to reveal to me.

Teach me to know my GOD, to see Him in all His Works, in all events, in all that comes upon me; to know my LORD, His Mind, His Love, His desires for me, His designs for me; to know the inner grace of Thy Sacraments, Thy very Presence around, and within me.

Teach me to know myself, my sins which wound Thee, my needs which cry to Thee, my blessings which praise Thee, the inner life and glory of my Vocation which honour Thee. And do Thou, Blessed Spirit, preserve me in meekness, because Thy secrets are revealed only unto babes, perfect true knowledge in me, with charity, for only to love Thee, and all in Thee, is the true Eternal Life. Amen.

FOR PIETY.

BLESSED SPIRIT, Who veilest in robes of Light the forms of the holy *Angels as they* adore before the Eternal Throne of GOD, fill me, penetrate me with the same holy awe, and reverent adoration, that I may walk this earth absorbed in one intense consciousness of the Vision of Glory, in the midst of which I ever move to and fro, and minister,—an unchanging consciousness, O my GOD, amid the distraction and trouble of this outward world.

Preserve in me a calm, tender, affectionate, devout disposition of heart, that in my intercourse with others, in the fulfilment of my duties, in tone of mind, in thought, in word, I may bear in me this impression and seal of the Life of Heaven; that all my ways and services may be religious, my prayers as from the lips of Seraphim mingling with the worship of Heaven, my offerings instinct with love, my work recollected in the fear of GOD, my re-

inclinations always chastened with holy discipline, my trials always working out for me a far more exceeding and Eternal Weight of Glory, to be my Everlasting portion among the Blessed for evermore. Amen.

FOR HOLY FEAR.

BLESSED SPIRIT, Who in me abiding, hast consecrated me for ever to be a secret, hidden Sanctuary for Thine own abode, that with Thee in me, the FATHER and the SON may [illegible] and I so tender, so condescending, so gentle as Thy awfulness, I mourn the desecration of my nature, the place of Thy abode. The sins, the irregularities even now clinging to me, I mourn from my inmost heart.

Grant me, I pray Thee, that as I grow in holy discipline, and more steadfast virtue, in spiritual beauty and holiness, I may grow yet more in the reverent fear in which I would ever abase myself, O my GOD, before Thee, in union with JESUS Who Him-

that fearing Him Whom loveth, I may more truly, the olily, till sin has

ceased, and the perfect Vision has embraced the sinless creature in its Bosom of unchanging joy. Amen.

PRAYERS FOR THE TWELVE FRUITS OF THE HOLY SPIRIT.

HOLY SPIRIT, ever blessed Comforter, ever One with my dearest LORD, shedding Thyself in all Thy fulness within the Body of the Church; penetrating it like as the Dew of Hermon which fell upon the Hill of Sion, sinking into the inmost hearts of Thine Elect, making them to taste of the very joys of Heaven in their beauty, in their sweetness, and by the power of Thy manifold Gifts of Divine Life, raising them above our fallen nature: O SPIRIT of love, SPIRIT *of all cleansing, quickening, transforming, illuminating, Deifying Grace, shed Thyself within me now; not according to my own poor capacity, but according to the richness of the infinite beneficence of Thy own* GODHEAD, shed even upon me, most unworthy, empty, naked, miserable, the Glory of Thy own Perfections, which Thou comest to impart.

Leave me not, but abiding fixed within me, preserve me, in the constant increasing, fervent, delighted exercise of the graces most pleasing to Thee. Work in me that I may become more precious in Thy Sight, and in the sight of my LORD,

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nd one nature with Him, and in the dearest embraces of Eternal Love, may glorify Thee, the Source of all Divine Life, the Author of all grace. For Thou preventest, confirmest, sanctifiest Thine own Elect, among whom may I be found, steadfastly persevering, till I am made meet for the perfect inheritance of Thy Saints; that in that Day Thy precious Fruits may be found in me to the Glory of Thy Love, and to my fulness of

Heart, ... to be replenished, ... made to glow, to burn with Thy Divinest Gifts, that I may love with the same Love wherewith Thou lovest, that with the fires of Thy Fervours, kindled in me, I may embrace GOD, and all things in Him, that my very life may be Love, that Love may animate the very springs of all my thoughts, and permeate my nature and all its actings.

May nothing chill my heart towards Thee, O God. May no other love

...intercourse ...hers: no re... ...o unkind, no ...r inconsiderate ...t, ever arising ...n me. More espe... ...y toward those near ...me through any ties, ...n the natural or in the Religious Life, may I walk in pure, unselfish, uncomplaining Love, ever ready to give up my own wish, and my own interest, for another's sake, speaking the truth in Love, restraining every impulse by Love, meeting all trial, and bearing all sorrow in Love. Even toward those who seem unkind to me, or alienated from me, may I walk in Love, overcoming all hindrance or opposition by the sweetness of enduring patience, ...t ever dwelling in ...ve, I may ever dwell ...OD, and GOD in me, ...n as GOD is Love; ...where Love is, there *He is, there alone ...Life of Heaven, ...he Life to which* I am called, to which have given, and do give, myself in Thy Grace, O my GOD, for ever. Amen.

FOR JOY.

O MOST radiant Bliss of GOD, Brightness of Heaven, Joy of the Divine Nature, shining with such wonderful beauty even through the tears of this our miserable state; with such thrilling gladness delighting even hearts polluted with sin: I hail Thee, blessed Gift of GOD! Holy effluence of the Oil of Gladness, shed so richly on my LORD, to flow down from Him on His Elect, to gladden them in the weariness of this mortal pilgrimage.

Shine out now, O Blessed SPIRIT, upon me a sinner, even upon me, oppressed with many burdens of the flesh, and *diffuse* Thyself through my heart; for Thou, O GOD, hast bidden me to rejoice, to rejoice always.

same light of Joy!
Blessed SPIRIT, breathe
to me, and preserve in
e, in union with Thy
wn Joy, a secret bright-
ess, which no trial or
orrow, no spiritual dark-
ness may ever wholly
quench. May no earth-
ly gloom, no natural de-
spondency, no selfish
broodings, rise as a cloud
to hide Thee, and that
inner World of Joy,
from my eyes. Even in
the midst of my sins I
do rejoice, and will ever-
more rejoice, because of
Thy forbearance, Thy
Thy unity.

its firm
that is set before me,
which Thou, O my LORD,
didst endure the cross,
despising the shame.
Amen.

FOR PEACE.

O SWEETEST Gift of GOD, last, best promise of JESUS to His own Elect, ere He died for them, "*Peace I leave with you, My Peace I give unto you*," blessed heritage of the redeemed, forgiven soul, so dearly purchased for me by the
Passion of my LORD.—

ed Spi- of Thy Love towards me,
stricken nor any fault so sadden
en with me, that I may lose my
ed and hopefulness, my assur-
orm of ance of Thy ever ready
ceased, forgiveness to me.
biddeth Be Thou my Peace,
rd, and ever blessed Spirit of
l other my Lord, that my heart
ie now, ever kept in union with
me the His Heart, and my will
reigns conformed to His Will,
railest. I may grow in the know-
ity ever ledge and love of all
o world- heavenly things, and in
ss me; quietness and in con-
ke me; fidence be my strength
cite me; evermore. Amen.
ste dis-
pulse of
trouble
of faith FOR LONGSUFFERING.
ast gaze
y God, BLESSED Spirit, ever since the world
d pres- began, Thou hast striven
forget with man, compassion-
nake me ately enduring all his
igerness rebellions and hardness
iffection of heart. Thou didst not
ensitive- cease Thy Longsuffering
s of feel- work of love through
me, *no* all the ages of the past.
n over- Thou didst even come
'en my nearer to us, sharing
'dence with Jesus His long
and painful endurance

of the contradiction of sinners; united with Him when His labouring Soul bore the burden of the sins of the world, still continuing to abide with us, drawing, alluring, restraining, sanctifying the most wayward, the most hardened. Thou hast borne with me throughout all my past shameful resistance of because of the joy, the glory of working out with Thee the perfection of my Vocation. Enable me to endure every fault in others, which tries me, hoping all things, believing all things, never throwing them back, nor disheartening them, never angering or causing them pain without cause, not being hasty

MERCY.

of tenderest,
tlest Love, shed-
hyself in floods of
y over all the works
GOD, clothing them
th beauty and good-
ness, healing the sorrows of this fallen world, ever rejoicing against judgment, and making judgment a discipline of truest kindness,— Gentlest SPIRIT, create this holiest influence in my soul, that I may be as my FATHER in Heaven, ever Merciful, that I may never be hard or cold of heart to any creature.

Enlarge my heart, and open within me founts of overflowing pity and kindness, that I may be ready to gladden the sorrowful and comfort the weak-hearted, and be tender even to the unthankful, the unloving, and inconsiderate,

feeling for them in their distress.

Enlarge my sympa-

thies, that my soul may dissolve at the sorrows of others, and rejoice in the gladness of others. Take away all my selfishness, that I may live to spend myself, and be spent, in giving up my own pleasure, going out of my own way, yielding what is mine, that I may do another pleasure, and gladly help all who need aid, or comfort, or any kindness. Not even in thought may I judge any hastily, or condemn needlessly, nor ever, even in secret, wound another's heart, nor add one sorrow carelessly to the burdens of our sad estate; but relieve, as far as I am able, the world's misery.

Show me Thy own Heart of Loving-kindness, SPIRIT of Mercy, that I may there learn all that Thou wouldest have me to be, as I work and speak, as I move amongst those whom Thou wouldest bless, that I may be Thy in-

v.]

LORD would have mercy rather than Sacrifice, that I too may are the blessed promise, and ever obtain ...ercy in all my need. ...men.

FOR GENTLENESS.

O HOLY SPIRIT, so strong, yet so sweetly Gentle, mightily overruling all things, yet so tenderly feeling for all our infirmities, so unchangeably Holy, and awful in Thy Holiness, yet never leaving me in ...wardness, teachest ... wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of GOD, that only Thy own still small Voice boweth the heart; may I never provoke, nor harden any creature, nor ever cause sadness, when Thou wouldest speak peace.

Give me a heart so gentle, a temper so innocent and peaceful, that I may never think hardly of any one, nor be disturbed by the wrong-doing of any, nor irritated by any provocation, nor alienated ... for a moment from

and amia- cause Thou art onl
Good, and Thy nature i
e to bear to bless, and extend Thy
ns, igno- own happiness to Thy
ties of creatures whom Thou
g-kind- madest to possess the
u bear- joy of Thy own blissful
t in my life, to each after his kind,
all my —Thou canst not re-
l tone strain Thy Fulness, ever
gentle- pouring itself forth end-
PIRIT, lessly, and Thou would-
upon est never cease to touch
ard it the heart even of the
ment unthankful and the evil
with by Thy merciful **kind-**
ness.

O GOD, by Thine own Bountifulness, I beseech Thee, shed on me this most precious Grace, that I may reflect Thy likeness in this largeness of beneficence, that I may be always thought-ful of others, ever ready to help others, free from envy, moroseness and selfishness, that my heart may enlarge in desire to do good, to relieve difficulty, to lighten trial, to supply wants; and with sweetness and gentle courtesy, and unwearied

.rdens, myself all the
hile hidden, even as
hou my GOD, art ever
resent to bless with Thy
oodness, and yet we
see Thee not.

O SPIRIT of perfect loving-kindness, Who overcomest evil with Thy Good, Who hast ravished my heart by Thy unwearied love; influence me with the constant longing to unite myself to Thee in this, that I too may fulfil the same mission of love and care, that even through me the glory of

laws, the beau-
essential glories of Supernatural things, of the Life which is beyond, above, around, within, this visible life,—O Thou light of the ever living Truth, purge my eyes so perfectly from every stain of sin, from every dimness of this earthly state, that the scales dropping off from me, I may see with steadfast unobscured gaze, Him Who made me,—Him Who works around me these perpetual miracles of love,—to Whom I look to go,—

hy care, and inspire my life, that
ings for I may not stray to the
always right hand, or to the
ing Thy left, till along the nar-
, never row way I enter into the
s of aim endless Rest. Amen.
r grow
drances
I never
nt trust FOR MEEKNESS.
ss, and
and for O MOST Meek and gentle SPIRIT, what do I not owe to Thee? For Thou hast borne with all my evil ways, and hast yielded to all my violence, and endured even my impurities, and not been driven from me by all my pride. Thou hast won my heart by yielding to my waywardness, waiting so long that Thou mightest be gracious to me, overcoming me by Thy most patient enduring Love, and gentlest sweetness of compassion.

me; nor
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ay I re-
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hy Will,
it may
have no
my own
ne.
ssed SPI-
of GOD.
Vision,
GOD. I
ch as in
Thou the
art mine,
ll *things,*
hings of
alone I
d rule,

I beseech Thee, enrich me with this grace of Meekness, which my LORD has blessed with the inheritance of all things, that keeping the way of righteousness and

ready to turn the other
also; or compelled to go
against my will, be ready
to yield myself yet more
to win the blessings of
a more perfect likeness
to the Meekness of my
LORD.

Blessed SPIRIT, may
I be ever gentle to the
wayward, mild to the
passionate, kind to the
erring, pitiful to the ob-
stinate, patient with the
unruly, yielding to the
fretful, compassionate
to the desponding, ever
speaking good of them,
ever charitably judging

learn of Thee this les-
son; may Thy SPIRIT
in His mercy draw my
heart to love and prac-
tise it ever more and
more. Amen.

FOR CHASTITY.

O MOST Sacred Pu-
rity of the Eternal
SPIRIT, veiling the Light
which no creature can
approach unto, which
knows no shadow, can
be dimmed by no stain,
and in Thy incorruptible
power passing through
all things, even these sin-

with such a sensitiveness ast evil, that I guarded from the least assault, nor lose the clearness entire brightness of e most blessed gift of Chastity.

Hide me, protect me, by the overshadowing veil of Thy Presence which I feel around me, from any look or touch of outward things, which might harm me, that no soil of impurity may ever dim the sacred shining of Thy pure Light within me.

Guard me against the malicious enemy, that I may not be smitten unawares by any fiery dart, or ever discomposed in my calm, free spirit by his nearness, if the Evil One approach me. Guard me against myself, against my own frailty, that no impulse of the flesh may move me, no softness deceive me, no evil thought in the very least affect me, no weakness unsettle me, no compliance with any allurement be suffered to forfeit the most precious gift of pure spiritual power, and the peace with which Thou hast endowed me. May every word, look, thought, feeling, movement in soul or body, alone or in company, sleeping or waking, be only such as becomes the Chaste Virgin of CHRIST. May I ever be as an Angel of GOD, yea, even as Thyself, O Thou True GOD, Who hast possessed me to be a Shrine of Thine own Indwelling, Who ever sustainest me. May I walk unarmed amidst the fires, that not for a moment Thy own Purity may cease to rule my inmost spring of life, and restrain my outward life, that enveloped in the modest adorning of a Chaste quietness, I may await my LORD, when He cometh forth to bless me, and not be ashamed at His coming. Amen.

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FOR MODESTY.

SPIRIT of Holy Fear, Who to shield Thy own Elect more perfectly from all evil, makest us to feel the inward shame and trembling at its near approach, because we are feeble, and easily betrayed, and soon sink miserably in its enthralling snares, unless Thou hast compassion, and preventest us by Thy pure Grace: O Holy One of GOD, wrap me round, and veil me with a true bashfulness, the blessed handmaid of a hidden life, the pure instinct of Thy own Indwelling, the safeguard of holiness, the robe of saintly Modesty.

May the Light which enfolds Thy Presence guard me unspotted from the world, and from the flesh. I would walk an inward life with *Thee, most gentle* SPIRIT, *shielded within the awfulness of Thy Eternal Sanctities, and the dreadful judgment of Thy Law, Thou Who art so jealous for the glory of Thy Grace within Thy Saints.*

Preserve me from all unholy curiosity, from a wandering fancy, from idle listening to the lightest words that offend Thee, from all folly or lightness, from insensibility or carelessness, from self-trust, or weak compliance, from any danger affecting the perfect Purity of my soul. Give me a quick discernment, a sensitive conscience, a shrinking fear, a heart ever kindled with a burning love of all that is most lovely and dear in Thy Sight, a watchful care over every sense, an ever guarded discipline of wakeful, recollected devotion, an inwardness of prayer that may never fail me.

Blessed SPIRIT, Life of the Saints of GOD, may the storm of iniquity that rages around me,

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Thou re-
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Eternal

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IRIT, who
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shedding
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to be
I grew,
against
nst Thy
ng with-
r order,
impulse
lination,
self-re-
ins have
me, and
wasted
epent, O
rnestly,

HOLY GHOST, dearest Comforter, I beseech Thee suffer not my past unfaithfulness to cause Thee to turn Thy Face from me, or withdraw any measure of Thy gifts which Thou hast predestined for me. Adorn me with the heavenly virtues, the spiritual greatness which my soul longs after, with rays of this Brightness of the Transfiguration with which Thou didst clothe the Human Form of my LORD, my Beloved, that I too possessed by the same SPIRIT, may shine after the fashion of the same Divine Glory, my poor earthly nature transformed into the Divine Nature through Thy Grace developed and matured in me.

And that I may keep and guard all Thy other gifts in me, grant me a temper so steadfast and calm, such a strength of *self*-denial, of inward *disci*pline and restraint, a heart so watchful and

tion of the spirit or the flesh may carry me away, and make me lose my close, stedfast union with Thee, my consciousness of Thy rule over me, my clear inner light of grace, and secret peace, my sense of duty and heavenly love.

Holy SPIRIT, my frail heart trembles, so weak, so unable am I to keep my resolutions, or preserve my steadfastness. But in trustfulness in Thy tender compassion, for Thou knowest my weakness, I cast myself soul, ... possession, that nothing in me of my own will or desire may ever part me from Thee, and from Him Who is One with Thee.

SPIRIT of perfect Sanctity, and Divinest love, guard me from the danger ever springing up within myself, cherish in me every fruit of Thy Indwelling Presence, without which all other of Thy blessed Gifts perish within me; that in the Peace that passes all understanding, and with steadfast ... of the powers of

re, to be dom, being filled through
ie Light grace with the Fruits
ined by of Righteousness, and
is King- Peace, and Joy. Amen.

) GOD THE HOLY GHOST.

iercy upon us.
ve mercy upon us.
cy upon us.
ear us.
raciously hear us.

R, of Heaven,
edeemer of the world,
GHOST, the Comforter,
One GOD,[1]

T, Very, and Eternal GOD,
)ST, of one Substance, and Ma-
FATHER and the SON,
Who with the FATHER and the
ipped and glorified,
)RD and Giver of Life,
y Whom were made the Hosts

Who at the Beginning didst
ie face of the waters,
m,
standing,
el,

Have mercy upon us.

Have mercy upon us.

Have mercy, and come upon us.

fore each part, if said separately.

it of Knowledge,
it of the Fear of the LORD,
it of Love,
it of Joy,
it of Peace,
it of Longsuffering,
it of Gentleness,
it of Goodness,
it of Faith,
it of Meekness,
it of Temperance,
it of Truth, Whom the world knoweth not,
ıd cannot receive,
'it of Power and Love,
it Most merciful, and longsuffering,
ver of GOD,

Have mercy, and come upon us.

d, and in the likeness of fiery

Who didst light upon the Apos-
them, and to lead them into

Who didst give the Apostles the
languages,
Who didst endue them with
fervent zeal to preach the
nations,
Who in all ages hast comforted
ened CHRIST'S Martyrs and

Have mercy upon us,

Who hast enlightened the holy
he Church with all heavenly

by Whose sanctification the
e Gentiles is made acceptable,
Who amidst all diversities of
inistrations art the same GOD
all in all,
by Whom the whole Body of
governed and sanctified,
Who by Thy supernatural
power and efficiency to all Or-
trace,

Have mercy, &c.

ST, by Whom, in our Baptism,
nade members of CHRIST and
OD,
Who in our Confirmation didst
id increase in us Thy manifold
s,
r *Whom* we are brought out
l error,

That we may hold the Mystery of the Faith in a pure conscience,
That we may be like unto those that wait for their LORD,
That when He comes and knocks, we may open to Him immediately,
That Thou wouldest endue us with spiritual discernment,
That Thou wouldest reveal to us the things that GOD has prepared for them that love Him,
That Thou wouldest make known to us the things that are freely given to us of GOD,
That we may serve the Church, as being the Body of CHRIST, and His Spouse.
That we may never cease our labours, care, and diligence,
That we may not desire to know anything save JESUS CHRIST, and Him Crucified,
That we may learn to endure hardness, as good Soldiers of JESUS CHRIST,
That we may not count our lives dear unto us,
That we may ever seek CHRIST'S Glory, and the increase of His Kingdom,
That Thou wouldest help us to be ever diligent in Prayer,
That Thou wouldest bless us when we say our daily Offices,
That Thou wouldest teach us how to pray for those under our charge,
That Thou wouldest clothe us with all righteousness,
That Thou wouldest give us the grace of perseverance, and keep us faithful unto death,
That Thou wouldest hereafter glorify us with CHRIST,

Hear us, O Holy Spirit.

GOD, That takest away the sins of
rld,
rth Thy Holy Spirit upon us.
OD, That takest away the sins of the

rth the Spirit of the Father upon us.
OD, That takest away the sins of the

rth the Spirit of Peace upon us.
mercy upon us.
ıave mercy upon us.
mercy upon us.
IER, &c.[1]

pray. GRANT, we beseech

us Christ
Amen.

, O Lord
ur hearts,
the Holy
let that
t with His
fts, Whom
omise that
would send
ie, deliver
h us all
we being
l taught by
oth follow
eace, and
orsake our
e, for Thy
y's sake,
ie Father
ne Spirit
d reignest,
ever and

O GOD, grant us, according to the riches of Thy Glory, to be strengthened with might by Thy Spirit in the inner man; that Christ may dwell in our hearts by faith; that we, being rooted and grounded in love, may know the Love of Christ, which passeth knowledge, and may be filled with all the fulness of God. Amen.

THE Love of God the Father, and the Grace of the Only-begotten Son, and the Communion and Indwelling of the Holy Spirit, be with us now and for ever. Amen.

HYMNS.

gone up on high, Thou hast led captive, and received gifts for men."

k is on the sunny sky,
ootprints on the air;

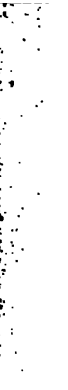
ESUS hath gone; the face of earth
Is desolate and bare.

The blessed Feet of Mary's SON,
They tread the streets no more,
His soul-converting Voice gives not
Its music as before.

That Upper Room is Heaven on earth;
Within its precincts lie,
All that earth has of faith, or hope,
Or Heaven-born charity.

The Eye of GOD looks down on them,
His Love is centred there—
His SPIRIT yearns to be o'ercome
By their sweet strife of prayer.

The SPIRIT hears, and He consents
His Mission to fulfil;
[illegible] what is asked, hath ever been
[illegible] Will.



...ssed Flight of Love!
...et me Thy mercies share:
...nt it, sweet Dove! for my poor soul
Was part of JESU'S Prayer.

...ddenly, there came a sound from Heaven as of a rushing mighty Wind."

comes! He comes! That mighty Breath
From Heaven's eternal shores:
...reated freshness fills
Bride, as she adores.

...uakes before that rushing blast,
...en echoes back the sound,
...ghtily the tempest wheels
Upper Room around.

...nent and the silentness
...reathless as the grave:

The SPIRIT came into the Church
With His unfailing power:
He is the living Heart that beats
Within her at this hour.

Speak gently then of Church and Saints,
Lest you His ways reprove:
The Heat, the Pulses of the Church
Are GOD'S Eternal Love.

Oh let us fall and worship Him,
The love of Sire and SON,
The Consubstantial Breath of GOD,
The Co-eternal One!

Ah! see how like the Incarnate Word
His Blessed Self He lowers,
To dwell with us invisibly,
And make His riches ours.

Most tender SPIRIT! Mighty GOD!
Sweet must Thy Presence be,
If loss of JESUS can be gain,
So long as we have Thee!

"*The love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Ghost.*"

GRACIOUS SPIRIT, HOLY GHOST,
Taught by Thee, we covet most
Of Thy gifts, at Pentecost,
Holy Heavenly Love.

Faith, that mountains could remove,
Tongues of earth, or Heaven above,
Knowledge of all things, empty prove
Without Heavenly Love.

Faith will vanish into sight,
Hope be emptied in delight,
Love in Heaven will shine more bright;
Therefore give me Love.

Faith and Hope and Love we see,
Loving hand and hand agree,
But the greatest of the three,
And the best is Love.

From the over-shadowing
Of Thy gold and silver Wing
Shed on us, who to Thee sing,
Holy, Heavenly Love.

"It is expedient for you that I go away, for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you."

THE days of hope and prayer are past,
The Day of Comfort dawns at last,
The everlasting Gates again
Roll back, and lo! a royal Train—

om the far depth of light once more
ne floods of Glory earthward pour:
hey part like shower-drops in mid air,
But ne'er so soft fell noon-tide shower,
Nor ev'ning rainbow gleam'd so fair,
To weary swains in parched bower.

Swiftly and straight each Tongue of Flame
Through cloud and breeze unwavering came,
And darted to its place of rest
On some meek brow of JESUS blest.
Nor fades it yet, that living gleam,
And still those lambent lightnings stream;
Where'er the LORD is, there are they,
In every heart that gives them room
[redacted]
[redacted]

Ask thine own heart, that willing slave
To all that works thee woe or harm:
Shouldst thou not need some mighty charm,
To win thee to thy SAVIOUR'S Side,
Though He had deigned with thee to bide?
The SPIRIT must stir the darkling deep,
The Dove must settle on the Cross,
Else we should all sin on, or sleep,
With CHRIST in sight, turning our gain to loss.

"*He sendeth the springs into the rivers which run among the hills.*"

HEALTH of the helpless, Crown of Consolation,
Giver of life, Sweet Hope of man's Salvation,
Come with Thy Grace, O come,
Sun of the soul, and let Thy Sunlight shine,
And warm with love's first glow the hearts of Thine:
And o'er the freshening field of Christendom
Drop fatness, Dew Divine:
Till day by day, and hour by hour,
Fed with the fulness of Thy Power,
Every woodland, every bower,
Burst into *leaf, and fruit,* and flower,
Filled with true Life's best food
From Thee, the Fountain of all good.

V.]

One in Substance, Godhead One;
River, That from both dost run,
Spring, from either sundered never,
Bound to Both, and bonded ever
In a mighty unison,
With a bond that nought can sever;
League of power, that none may part,
Everlasting—as Thou art,
Dew of Each, of Both in One,
Rich Vapour rising from the eternal River;
May the FATHER and the SON
That Gift vouchsafe, whereof Thou art the Giver
Giver and Gift, Thyself on us bestow,
Thyself—the Well Whose waters ever flow.

Fire of Life, Life-giving Spring,
Cleanse our hearts and thither bring
Thy Gifts of Grace, to enrich them and to bless:
That, kindled by the flame of Charity,
Meet offering we become to Thee
Of Love and Holiness,
Breath of the FATHER and the SON, Thou best
Leech of the sinful, Solace of the sad,
Strength of the weak, the worn wayfarer's Rest,
Health of the sick, make Thou the mourner glad,
Holy Love, like virgin's, chaste,
Fire of soul yet maiden pure,
Those whom evil passions waste,
May Thine hallowed Unction cure.

Voice of voices manifold,
Subtle Voice, by sound untold,
In the ear, and in the breast,
Voice to each that whisperest:

Voice embreath'd into the Blest,
Stilly Voice and secret—Voice,
Making men of Peace rejoice,
Voice of sweetness, Voice of bliss.

Voice of voices ours be this,
Sounding through our inmost heart.

Light, that bidst all lies depart,
Light, that falsehood's router art,
Light, that drawest unto Thee
Faith and Truth and Verity;
Light, vouchsafe to us, to all,
Life and health, and wealth, that we,
Lit with light perennial,
Live in Sunshine, that shall be
Brightening everlastingly.

J. MASTERS AND SON, PRINTERS, ALDERSGATE STREET, LONDON.
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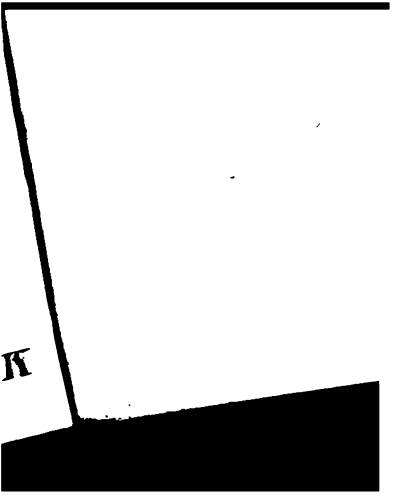
For Sisters of Mercy.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SISTERS OF MERCY.

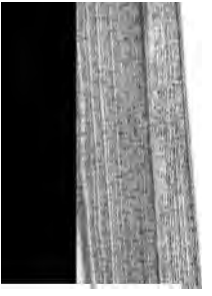
IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition.

PART VI.

ERS TO OUR LORD



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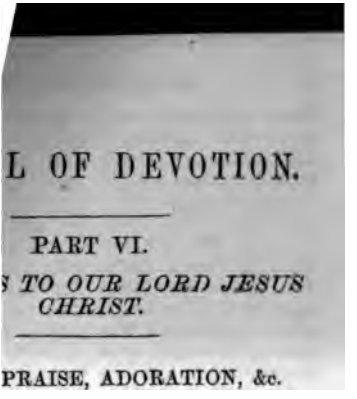

L OF DEVOTION.

PART VI.

TO OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

PRAISE, ADORATION, &c.

ATION.

ving Je-
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my Re-
hou hast
to leave
and Thy
hase me
the an-
eath.

II.

US, most
of the
ity, with
ne world
ied.

s, most
Splen-

dour of the FATHER'S Glory, Who with the Light of Thy Countenance dost enlighten and quicken Thine Elect in the Heavenly Country.

3. Hail, JESUS, flashing effulgence from the Sun of Righteousness, Who dost inflame the hearts of Angels and Saints with the fire of Thy love.

4. Hail, JESUS, living Image of Thy FATHER'S Substance, Who dost make all those who cleave to Thee partakers of Thy Divine Nature.

5. Hail, JESUS, Morning Star of Thy Church,

ghtenest the
of the world,
terest all the
kness of sin.
ATHER.

II.

, JESUS, Bride-
room most beau-
n Thy Divinity, I
Thy Deified Hu-
y, now that it is
igured in unfading
, in reward of the
ld bitterness of
Death

3. Hail, JESUS, most resplendent, glowing Fire of Uncreated Love, Who dost lighten, and bear, the burden of human toil and misery.

4. Hail, JESUS, most gentle, sweet Channel of heavenly streams, Who dost take away the bitterness of every soul in anguish.

5. Hail, priceless JESUS, treasure-house of the Divine Essence, Who dost enrich the poverty nature. Amen.

ous Splendour of the Godhead, Wonder of wonders, Who dost blot out all the sins of the world.

4. Hail, JESUS, our Consolation, Who dost lay open to us the treasury of the riches of GOD, Thou true Refuge of the poor, and comfort of the afflicted.

5. Hail, JESUS, Glory of Angels, Living Fountain, Light of all minds, Who dost transcend all joy and all desire. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

ACT OF PRAISE.

O GOOD JESUS, my Love, my Joy, and my Sweetness, my soul would love Thee alone.

ven, or in earth.

And since this my meagre, barren praise is altogether unworthy of Thee, O true Love of my heart, do Thou Thyself offer for me this Thy praise; and together with Thee let all the ranks of Heaven rejoice and sing aloud for that greatest, sweetest Blessing, that Thou art my GOD, and that Thou dost condescend to be acknowledged, and loved, and praised by me the refuse and offscouring of Thy creatures. Amen.

LOVING AFFECTIONS TOWARDS JESUS.

O THOU most excelling King of kings,

death. No union is so intimate, so beatific, as Thine, O Thou transporting, soothing Lover of souls, most tender and chaste Spouse of Thy chosen ones.

I would choose Thee in preference to all creatures, for Thy sake I renounce all pleasure, for Thee I would run with joy to meet all adversity, and in all I do I would seek no other than Thee.

...EE ASPI
...F THE YEA
...US.

..., VERY GOD.

...SU, Very God ...
...f Very God; be ...
... me a strong Rock, ...
...d House of defence, ...
...at Thou mayest save me.

O JESU, Word of the Everlasting FATHER, Who spake unto us in these last days by His SON: O that I might hear what the LORD speaketh in me!

O JESU, Wisdom of the FATHER, grant me to seek and to relish the things that are above, that I may taste and see how gracious the

ive is CHRIST, and to lighten mine eyes, and
die is gain. lead me in the way of
Thy commandments, for
therein is my desire.

JESUS, OUR LORD.

O JESU my LORD and my GOD; I am Thy servant, possess me and none but Thou, O JESU my King; lay down Thy life for rule Thou me, and I shall lack nothing in the forth and feed me, for green pastures where Thy sheep; lead me Thou hast set me.

O JESU, my FATHER, not worthy to be yet cast away fasting, lest I fail by the way.

JESUS, OUR SHEPHERD.

O JESU, the Good Shepherd, Who didst Thy Name's sake.

O JESU, Bread of Life, lo, my soul waiteth for Thee, send me no

O JESU, Fountain

…e in mercies and …-kindnesses.

JESU, Beloved, fairer …an the sons of men; …raw me after Thee with the cords of Thy Love.

O JESU, jealous for souls, Whose delight is to be with the sons of men; may I love Thee, and nothing but for Thee.

not into judgment with me Thy servant.

O JESU, merciful Judge, Who camest not to destroy any; spare me and answer for me.

O JESU, Judge of awful Majesty, set me with Thy sheep and Thine Elect, nor let me be afraid for any evil tidings.

JESUS, OUR PHYSICIAN.

O JESU, Physician, Who by Thy Stripes didst heal our sicknesses: heal my soul, for I have sinned against Thee.

O JESU, innocent Lamb, led to the slaughter to take away the sins of the world: take away *mine*, the chief of sinners.

O JESU, good Samaritan, pour into my wounds the wine of penitence,

JESUS, GLORIFIED.

O JESU, Lot of my inheritance, my Portion in the land of the living: restore me my Inheritance.

O JESU, my Glory, my Crown, and exceeding great Reward; admit me to those good Things which Thou hast prepared, LORD, for them that love Thee.

O JESU, our Life, Health, and Resurrec-

I desire to be
ed and be with
Nothing shall
part me from Thee.
s a good thing for
to cleave to Thee.
r what have I in hea-
n but Thee? and there
nothing upon earth
hat I desire in compa-
rison of Thee.

O Name of JESUS, Name of sweetness! Name of JESUS, Name most full of delight! Name of JESUS, Name most lovely! For what is JESUS but SAVIOUR? Wherefore, O JESUS, for Thy Holy Name's sake, be to me JESUS, and save me. Suffer me no to be lost, whom The hast redeemed with T Precious Blood.

PRAYER TO THE NAME OF JESUS.

O Good JESUS, let mine iniquity de

hosen. those who love Thee;
lvation grant that I may love
ieve in Thee, and cleave faith-
s, the fully to Thee, and after
ho flee this most miserable life
iee; O come to Thee in peace.
ness of Amen.

HYMN.

FIRST DECADE.

) dost true joys impart,
Thy memory;
han honey to the heart,
nd feel Thee nigh.

ing sweet in sweetest sound,
nothing heard,
hought nought sweet is found,
GOD, and LORD.

sole hope and stay;
ing sinners kind;
t seek, Thou art the Way;
to those that find?

heart, and living Fount,
he light and fire,
know dost Thou surmount,
at we desire.

ngue of man hath power
written words can prove,
he who loveth knoweth well
hat JESUS 'tis to love.

e would I seek upon my bed,
n chamber of my breast,
private and in public led,
By anxious love possess'd.

seek the tomb, wherein Thou art,
With Mary in the morn,
Not with the eye, but with the heart,
And sorrow's plaint forlorn.

There with my tears bedew Thy tomb,
And fill with sighs the place;
There fall before Thee in the gloom,
And Thy loved Feet embrace.

There with love's tender offices,
I to Thy Feet would flee,
hall my sighs and sorrows cease
ued with Thee.

…he heart dost visit
…efore it doth unclo
…steem'd is this vain
…ty within doth burn

…leasant is Thy Love tha
…weetness doth alone in t
…sandfold more doth unto
…an aught that we can speak w

The Passion of His Cross alone
And the outpouring of His Blo
By which Redemption from th
Is given us, and the vision of

Seek ye to know Him; strive y
Ask ye His Love, which none c
Your hearts e'en as ye seek sha
While still the more ye seek th

His Love with love return, it is
The love He gave is all He ask
After the odour of His ointmer
Will as He wills, and do as He

JESU, great Author of all cleme
The hope of all our joy is hid i
Of love and grace the Fountain
In Whom alone is found true

JESU, good LORD, I pray The
The full abundance of Thy pit
Grant me, hereafter, in Thy
Thy Glory *to behold, and in*

Although I cannot speak Th
Yet still I cannot silent be o

…s cease,

…red,
words can tell,

…CADE.

…sit Thy gracious lig
… shades of night,
forlorn,
…ouls that moura
[PART

elf makes me venture without fear,
hou alone on earth to me art dear.

nse of Thy dear Love, for ever kind,
refreshment of the weary mind;
g alone without satiety,
giving hunger but to satisfy.

THIRD DECADE.

HEY who of Thee have tasted, hunger more,
And they who drink of Thee are thirsty still;
or nothing more they long for, nought implore,
But JESUS can Alone their bosom fill.

Love makes glad as with new wine,
love of Thee can prove;
joys Divine!
love.

ny Love most pleasant is to me,
e of the inmost soul for Thee that sighs,
penitential tears but seek for Thee,
or Thee the deep heart longs with silent cries.

herever I may be, with pensive mind
JESUS I seek, on Him my longings rest,
low joyful is my heart when Him I find,
How happy am I when of Him possess'd.

hen the embrace of Thy dear charities
Surpasses chalices of honey sweet,
low blest is that communion, ere it flies,
But ah, alas! those joys how passing fleet!

FOURTH DECADE.

NOW what I sought do I behold,
What I desired, I hold;
The Love of JESUS warms my soul,
And fills my spirit whole.

Thus to the heart when CHRIST is dear,
This flame burns bright and clear;
It never flags and never fails,
But more and *more* prevails.

As from a font of fire it glows,
With wondrous sweetness flows,

The savour of all true delight,
And gladness infinite.

This Love which is sent down from hea
To heart of hearts is given;
The mind is kindled through and throu
The spirit's bliss most true.

O beatific wondrous fire!
O burning strong desire!
O sweet refreshing from above
The SON of GOD to love.

JESU, the Virgin Mother's flower,
O Love of sweetest power!
Thine be all praise and might Divine,
The blessed Kingdom Thine!

Come, King of gracious Majesty,
Most glorious GOD Most High,
Let Thy true light our hearts illume,
Thy long'd for Kingdom come.

More bright than sun in midday seat,
Than balsam Thou more sweet,
Most sweet of things that sweetest are,
Of loveliest things most fair.

Whose taste with true refreshment fills,
Whose odour health distils,
In Whom my soul within me lies,
In Thy true life to rise.

Be Thou, I pray, my joy and love,
And my reward above;
My glory is Alone in Thee,
Hope, Crown, and Victory.

FIFTH DECADE.

.OU art the mind's delight,
Of love the consummation,
Ay Glory, Thou, and Might,
JESU, the world's Salvation.

Return, dear LORD, below
To whom all power is given,
Who hast o'ercome the foe,
And reignest now in Heaven.

Do Thou my footsteps lead,
As Thou my heart hast taken,
By Thee Who art our Head
I shall not be forsaken.

Heaven's citizens to meet Him
Lift up their shining portal,
Triumphant LORD they greet Him,
Hail! Mighty King immortal.

Great King of victory,
King of might and Glory,
All pardon is in Thee,
Heaven of Heavens adore Thee.

Of pity living Well,
True Light the Heavens o'erflowing,
The crowd of grief dispel,
Thy glory's light bestowing.

Thee Choirs celestial praise
With endless hymns adoring:
Earth gladdens 'neath Thy rays,
Our peace with GOD restoring.

My heart from me hath gone
And unto Him is given.

We follow Him with love
And hymns and adoration,
That we with Him above
May sit in heavenly station.

DEVOTIONS TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

Prayers.

For Contrition.

HOLIEST Lord Jesus, Thou art the

fore Thee, for I hav
sinned exceedingly. I
is my ingratitude tha
pierced Thy Sacre
Heart, and wrung Th

od things! Open
I beseech Thee,
ictuary of Thy
Heart; in It may
a home for my
stless heart; in
I be enclosed for
perfect rest and
Give me there
e which nothing
ive; peace with
a perfect sub-
to Thy Holy
ce with myself
sh of all and
of my human
ace with all
the union of

me to give Thee my heart, to love Thee with my whole heart! Whom have I in Heaven but Thee? Whom could I desire upon earth in comparison of Thee! Thou art the GOD of my heart, and my Portion for ever! For Thee my heart and my flesh fail!

Thou, the Source of all perfection, Whom the angels desire to look into; Thou Who hast thought of me from all Eternity, and hast bestowed on me in time this

and su… Oh wh… …
stead. Thy
Thou not undergo in the nity!
Garden of Gethsemane, for
and on the Cross, for O Sacred Heart of Je-
me,—Oh, LORD JESUS, sus, wounded for love of
LORD JESUS, how can it me, I love Thee, O may
be that Thy Love finds I love Thee more and
so little return for its more!
excess of lavishness! O Sacred Heart of Je-
LORD, Thou knowest sus, burning with love
all things, Thou knowest of me, influence my heart
that I love Thee! for with a burning love of
Thou hast first loved Thee! Amen.
me! I will love Thee
more and more, with all
my heart and all my
soul, and all my strength. O SACRED Heart of
Quench by Thy HOLY JESUS! O Living
SPIRIT all remains of and life-giving Fountain
me, cleanse of Eternal Life, O Infi
nite Treasure of the Di
O glowing Fu
Lov

FOR UNION.

as to Thine in Thyself be all honour
s, and Thy Will and glory for ever and
of all my de- ever. Amen.

TION OF THE HEART OF JESUS.

sweetest Heart dewed and inebriated
JESUS, living with the torrent of Thy
f all goodness divine pleasures.
grace! Hail, O Heart of JESUS,
art of JESUS, Heart most sweet; Heart
le Treasury of of JESUS, Heart most
of GOD! I precious; Heart of JE-
salute Thee, SUS, Heart most worthy
art the Foun- of love; O Heart flowing
ource whence

toils, to Thee I dedicate all my anguish and my misery, to Thee I commend my life, and the end of my life. O Heart, most worthy and adequate Sacrifice; offer Thyself upon the Golden Altar of propitiation, to compensate for all the days of my life wherein I have brought no fruit to GOD.

I bless Thee, O most kingly Heart of JESUS, in that love wherewith the HOLY GHOST formed Thee of the most chaste blood of the Virgin Mary.

I glorify Thee, O sweetest Heart of JESUS, in that love wherewith the Holy Trinity adorned Thee with all heavenly gifts.

I magnify Thee, O gentlest Heart of JESUS, in that love wherewith Thou didst glow for all the human race.

I adore Thee, O most benign Heart of JESUS, in that love whereby Thou wast broken upon the Cross.

I extol Thee, O Heart of JESUS, most true and faithful, in that love wherewith Thou didst will to be thrust through with the lance, and to shed forth Blood and Water.

Wherefore, O transcendently glorious Trinity, I praise Thee; I glorify and bless Thee through that surpassingly blessed Heart, and with all possible love and reverence I offer to Thy Divine Majesty that Heart, so ravishing in sweetness, and so supremely and alone worthy, and I beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe for His Sake to pardon whatever I have done that is wrong and to supply and perfect whatever I have omitted, or done negligently. Amen.

with Thy blessings.

Have mercy on me, LORD JESUS, and save my soul. Forgive my sins, as Thou didst vouchsafe to forgive Peter and Mary Magdalene, when they turned to Thee weeping, and detesting their iniquities.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O Blessed JESUS, make me to love Thee always ever more and more.

II.

I BLESS Thee, O my LORD JESUS, for the

fulfil my purpose.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O Blessed JESUS, &c.

III.

I MARVEL, O my LORD JESUS, at the infinite Patience of Thy Heart!

Ah, my LORD JESUS, infuse into my heart a fervent and continued love of suffering, of crosses, of mortification, and of penitence, that by following Thee to Calvary, I may be united to

IV.

WHEN I meditate on the meekness of Thy Heart, O my LORD JESUS, I am struck with horror at my misery. What a contrast between Thy Heart, all sweetness and mildness, and mine full of bitterness and passion!

Pardon me, O LORD, and grant that, in future, I may imitate Thee in Thine unalterable meekness, and may thus obtain a constant and holy peace.

the Generosity of Thy Heart, which hath conquered death and hell. How I blush to see mine in so cowardly a manner shrinking from the slightest sacrifice!

But it shall be so no longer. Grant me the courage and strength which will render me victorious over all my enemies on earth, and prepare me for the glorious triumphs of Paradise.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O Blessed JESUS, &c.

Teach me detachment.

Sufferings of the Heart of JESUS,
Soften me.

Humiliations of the Heart of JESUS,
Confound the pride of my heart.

Silence of the Heart of JESUS,
Speak to my heart,
And let all creatures be silent in His Presence.

Sacred Heart of my FATHER,
Animate me.

Sacred Heart of my King,
Possess me wholly.

Sacred Heart of my Master,
Teach me.

Sacred Heart of my Guide,
Lead me.

Sacred Heart of my Physician,
Heal me.

Sacred Heart of my Judge,
Forgive me.

Sacred Heart of my Redeemer,
Save me.

VL]

Consecrate my heart.

Providence of the Heart of JESUS,
Watch over my heart.

Immensity of the Heart of JESUS,
Fill my heart.

Purity of the Heart of JESUS,
Cleanse my heart.

Obedience of the Heart of JESUS,
Subject my heart.

Riches of the Heart of JESUS,
Satisfy my heart.

Graces and Blessings of the Heart of JESUS,
Inundate my heart.

Heart of JESUS,
Show my heart how much Thou desirest

Heart of JESUS, Throne of mercy,
Heart of JESUS, Treasure inexhaustible.
Heart of JESUS, of Whose fulness we have all received,
Heart of JESUS, model of all virtues,
Heart of JESUS, infinitely loving, and infinitely worthy of all love,
Heart of JESUS, Fountain of water, springing up into Everlasting Life,
Heart of JESUS, filled with bitterness for my sake,
Heart of JESUS, sorrowful in the Garden even unto death, for me,
Heart of JESUS, saturated with revilings,
Heart of JESUS, wounded with love, for me,
Heart of JESUS, pierced with the Lance, for me,
Heart of JESUS, exhausted of all Thy Blood upon the Cross for me,
Heart of JESUS, still so often outraged in the Most Holy Sacrament of Thy Love,
Heart of JESUS, Refuge of sinners,
Be Thou my Refuge.
Heart of JESUS, Strength of the weak,
Be Thou my Strength.

Have mercy upon me.

Thee, *Be Thou my* [illegible]

Heart of JESUS, Hope of them that

Be Thou my Hope.

Heart of JESUS, sweet Support of those who love Thee,

Be Thou my Support.

Heart of JESUS, Delight of all the Saints,

Be Thou my only Delight.

℣. JESUS, meek and lowly of Heart,

℟. Make my heart like unto Thy Heart.

"*One of the Soldiers with a spear pierced His Side, and forthwith came thereout blood and water.*"—S. John xix. 34.

HYMNS.

SACRED HEART.

[illegible]

.1 in that ungrowing Vision
Nothing deepens, nothing brightens
t the living Life of God
?erpetually lightens;
d created life is nothing
But a radiant shadow fleeing
m the unapproachèd lustres
Of that Unbeginning Being;
:its wise and deep have watched
hat Everlasting Ocean,
l ne'er o'er its lucid field
[ath rippled faintest motion;
glory undistinguished, never
ave the Three seemed One,
ever in divided streams
ie Single Essence run.

leep within the glowing depth
' that Eternal Light,
t change hath

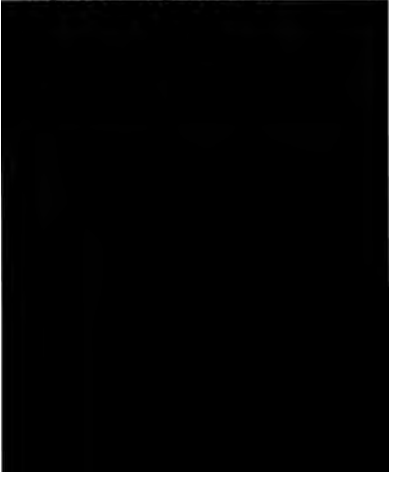
In the Wisdom of the SON
It plays its wondrous part,
While it lives the loving life
Of a real human Heart!

A Heart that hath a Mother,
And a treasure of Red Blood,
A Heart that man can pray to,
And feed upon for food!
In the Brightness of the Godhead
Is its marvellous abode,
A change in the Unchanging,
Creation touching GOD!
Ye Spirits that in endless rest,
[redacted] Vision gaze,

Fears gather thickly round;
Shadowy foes,
Like unto armed men,
Around me close.
What am I, frail and poor,
When griefs arise?
No help from the weak earth,
Or the cold skies.
Lo! I can find no guards,
No weapons borrow,
Shrinking, alone I stand,
With mighty sorrow.
Courage, thou trembling soul,
Grief thou must bear,
Yet thou canst find a strength
Will match despair;
Within thy SAVIOUR'S Heart—
Seek for it *there*.

What wouldst thou have, sad soul,
Oppressed with grief?—

Comfort: I seek in vain,
Nor find relief.
Nature all pitiless,
Smiles on my pain;
I ask my fellow-men,
They give disdain,
I asked the babbling streams,
But they flowed on;
I asked the wise and good,
But they gave none.
Though I have asked the stars,
Coldly they shine,
They are too bright to know



What smiles of earth can tell
Of peace like thine?
Silence and tears are best
For things Divine.

PRAYERS.

FOR THE COMPANIONSHIP OF JESUS.

O THOU Who abidest in the uncultivated garden of my soul, most Blessed JESUS, grant that I may hear Thy Voice, obey Thy Teaching, follow Thy Example in all things, and ever keep close to Thee.

Holiest JESUS, when I am weary I would sit down by Thee. When my imagination wanders I would trust it to Thee. When my senses rebel, I would hide them in Thy Wounds. When sorrow presses upon me, I would go with Thee to Gethsemane, to the Pillar, to Calvary. When loneliness oppresses me, I would seek Thee in the wilderness. When I am

Thee and [illegible] mies. When I pra[illegible] repe[illegible] will kneel by Thy side love ascend [illegible] on the mountain top. one Sacrifice of Thyself. When my heart pines Day by day will I after Thee, I will rest it draw near to Thee, to in Thine, in the Bless- wash my soiled robes, ed Sacrament, wherein and make them white in Thou art surely to be the Blood of Thy Sacri- found. fice. In that Fountain

O LORD JESU, take my heart, and give me would I wash my whole grace to unite myself self, my soul and my with Thee in what Thou body, my sins and my willest for me, in bitter- prayers. ness or sweetness, in Above all would I light or darkness—that adore Thee more and my will may move only more in Thy Blessed with Thy Will, my whole Presence with us in th being be given up to Sacrament of Thy Lov Thou didst give To the Foot of Thy Cr for I come in sorrow and loving h

off, if haply even shadow of Thy Sacrifice may fall upon me, and under it I may be found at last, resting in hope at the Great Day. As the woman in the Gospel touched the hem of Thy Garment, and was made whole, so, Blessed SAVIOUR, let me touch Thee by faith in this Holy Sacrament, that virtue may come forth from Thee, to heal the diseases of my soul. O let me be ever touching Thee, that I may draw from Thee pardon and peace, sanctity and strength.

O may I be in very deed, bone of Thy Bone, flesh of Thy Flesh, spirit of Thy Spirit, mind of Thy Mind, heart of Thy Heart, *will of Thy Will. Hold me fast, unite me to Thy Divine Person,* and Thou in me. Amen.

FOR IMITATION OF THE LIFE OF JESUS.

O BLESSED LORD, grant me Grace to share Thy lot of Poverty, by foregoing what I have to benefit Thy poor. Grant me to share Thy Obedience, by setting GOD always before me in all things; Thy Humility, by putting others forward, and longing to be last myself; Thy Gentleness, by bearing undeserved reproaches or revilings meekly; Thy Self-sacrificing Love, by giving my time, my thoughts, my care, my watchings, my weariness, for the good of others. Grant me grace to count nothing hard, or irksome, or loathsome, which may minister to Thee in Thy mem-

nothing sweet or
nt out of Thee.
e me to count ho-
(if I must have it)
den to be borne,
iour, the more wel-
as more fitted for
)overty for Thy
to be the true
s, loss to be gain,
iin loss.
int me, gracious
, to seek Thee in
Sacraments, by re-
g that Life-giving
which is Thy

comest I may be caught up to meet Thee, and be ever with Thee, joying in Thy Presence, satisfied with Thy Likeness, and filled for ever with Thy Fulness, even the Fulness of GOD. Amen.

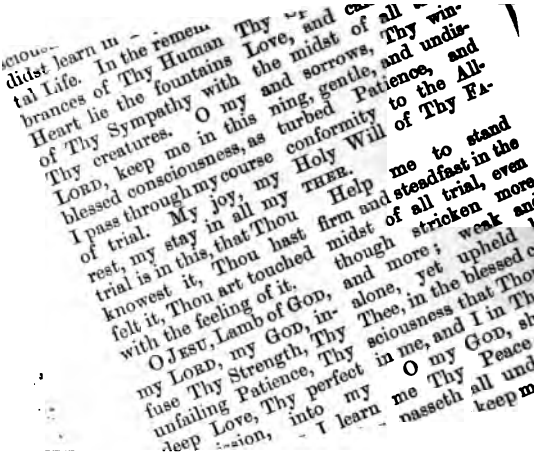
FOR THE LOWLINESS OF JESUS.

O LORD, to men, Thy creatures, Thou didst become lowly! Thou hast shown me during Thy Life on earth what

Thy Man- subject to infirmitie
Thy Meekness like as my heart, onl
men, Thy most how much more sensi
Endurance of tively was it strung!
pt and scorn and Thou wert all Pure,
ssion. Thou art and needed not desola-
Example, O my JE- tion. But for my sake
—an inward spiritual Thou didst choose to
race. Thou art to be bear it, to atone for my
reproduced in my form sins, my failings, my
nd manner of life. shortcomings, and to
O GOD, I would adore show me what I am to
hee in this mystery of be, O my GOD.
hy meek Humility. O Thou hast bid me
ake me to follow Thee in come to Thee on the wa-
is vision of what Thou ters. I hear Thy Voice,
lst become for my I see Thy Form. Lo,
e. Reveal in me the before all Heaven and
ssedness, the peace of the thousands who are
r own Lowliness, that around Thee, I come
ay in it abide with and cast myself on Thee,
e even unto death. as Thou biddest me,
n. "*Fear not.*" Thou art
my GOD; Thou com-

THE SYMPATHY OF JESUS.

fortest, Thou assurest
Thy trembling child. I
would not fear, for Thou
Desolation is a hast already trodden the
sson to me, O waters with me. And
l JESUS, and I Thou art the Same for
o Thee to gaze ever.
e and wonder on O bear me on; bid
t, and thus to me come to Thee, whi-
Strength: for ther Thou wilt, for I
n Heart was trust in Thee. Thou



didst learn in
tal Life. In the remem
brances of Thy Human Love, and
Heart lie the fountains Thy win-
of Thy Sympathy with the midst of all
Thy creatures. O my and sorrows, Thy undis-
LORD, keep me in this ning, gentle, and
blessed consciousness, as turbed Patience, and
I pass through my course conformity to the All-
of trial. My joy, my Holy Will of Thy FA-
rest, my stay in all my THER.
trial is in this, that Thou Help me to stand
knowest it, Thou hast firm and steadfast in the
felt it, Thou art touched midst of all trial, even
with the feeling of it. though more
O JESU, Lamb of GOD, in- stricken
my LORD, my GOD, and more; weak
fuse Thy Strength, Thy alone, yet upheld
unfailing Patience, Thy Thee, in the blessed
deep Love, Thy perfect sciousness that Thou
sion, I learn in me, and I in Thee
into my O my GOD, shine
Thy Peace
passeth all understanding
keep my

S WITH THE
FE OF JESUS.

Redeemer, by
Merits of Thy
, full of sor-
Thou will-
l on earth for
me true hu-
I may love
nd a hidden
e me lovingly
nfirmities and
iefs, all af-
ecutions, and
Cause me to
erfectly, and
se of me as
Cause that,
please Thee,
easingly mor-
inclinations,
ices. Enable
to renounce
ulgence, love
e, all risings
nd my own

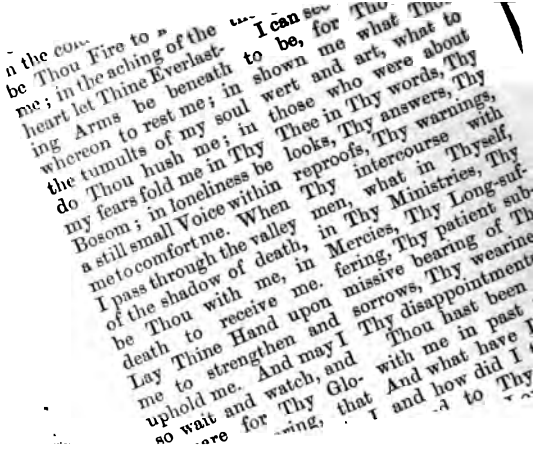
RD, I implore
tears, give me
need all! I
ut I shall be
ou vouchsafe
me. Have
and hear

me, O LORD JESUS. Amen.

FOR THE PRESENCE OF JESUS.

O BLESSED LORD JESUS, enable me to be ever looking on to that day, when Thou Whom I would love, shalt say, "*It is done*," to think of that day, when with Loving-kindness Thou shalt say, "*Well done, good and faithful servant.*" And in the meantime do Thou, O LORD, according to Thy true promise, vouchsafe to come to me unseen, by Thy Grace; come to me veiled in Thy Sacrament, come to me, O LORD, in my secret chamber, descend upon me, and bear me in Thine Arms, that I faint not, nor grow weary.

Be with me in trouble; in temptation do Thou shield me; in slippery places uphold me; in the fever-heat of my passions be Thou Dew



ɔ, I doing as
dest do: no
ıarmony be-
and Thee.
O my God,
ɔssed life may
me ever more
Amen.

IN JESUS.

Jesu, Loving
Who didst
ur sins, and
gain for our
ı," I beseech
hy Glorious
n, raise Thou
in from the
of my sins,
a daily share
ɜt Resurrec-
in Thy Re-
I may be
orthy, truly
portion. O
ıt powerful,
Thee, that I
fter Thee in
f Thine oint-
y run and
while Thou

ıe soul that
ter Thee, to
ıs *above of*

everlasting satiety; yea, draw me to the living Fountain, that thence I may drink whence I may live for ever, O my God, my Life. Fountain of Life, give to my thirsty soul ever to drink of Thee, according to Thy Promise. Fountain of Life, fill Thou my mind with the torrent of Thy Pleasure, and inebriate my heart with Thy Love, that I may forget all earthly things, and may have Thee Alone in my memory.

Give me Thy Holy Spirit, those waters which Thou didst promise to the thirsty. Give me, I beseech Thee, with all my longings, to rise whither Thou art ascended: that I may be here as to my body only, and may be ever with Thee in thought and desire; that there may be my heart, where Thou art my Treasure, longed for, and incomparable, and much to be loved. O Lord, my God, rich

in all good things, give food to me wearied, gather me scattered; restore me torn.

Lo, my soul standeth at the door and knocketh; I beseech Thee, by Thy Mercy open to me, and bid me enter into Thee, rest in Thee, be refreshed by Thee with Living Bread from Heaven, wherewith I may be satisfied, and with my strength renewed, I may climb aloft, and from this vale of tears, upborne by the wings of holy longing, I may fly to Thy Heavenly King-

rest. May I embra
Thee, my only Goo
and gaze on Thee, t
sweet Light of mi
eyes. May my mind,
LORD, flee for refu
under the shadow
Thy Wings, that, hidd
in Thee, "*I may lay*
down in peace, and ta
my rest."

O LORD my GOD,
beseech Thee, let n
memory sleep from
things which are und
Heaven, watching
Thee, as it is writte
"*I sleep, and my hea*
waketh." May my so
ever be safe, untroubl

at complete
ot security;
e tranquillity;
quil joyousness;
yous happiness;
ppy eternity; and
al bliss; and bliss-
vision of Thee; and
aise for ever and ever.
Amen.

FOR THE PERFECTION OF JESUS.

"*THE very true beginning of Wisdom is the desire of discipline; and the care of discipline is love; and love is the keeping of her laws; and the giving heed to her laws is the assurance of incorruption; and incorruption maketh us near unto God.*"

My soul heareth Thy voice, O LORD, I pant for the Perfection of the Divine Life within me.

Reveal to me all Thy Mind. Into the fulness of Thy Mind would I be formed as one betrothed to my LORD. Let Thy loving Spirit teach, constrain, direct, [illegible] entrance, possess, attract, and fill my soul. I would follow as Thou leadest, O my GOD.

By the Holy Annunciation may the Divine Promise be sealed in me.

By the Holy Conception may my GOD Himself be formed in me.

By the Holy Nativity may my GOD be manifested in me.

By the Holy Infancy may the lowliness of my GOD be perfected in me.

By the Holy Childhood may the Obedience of my GOD be wrought in me.

By the Mission of JESUS to the world may His Love for others be given to me.

By the Sufferings of JESUS may His Patience still me.

By the Death of JESUS may nature die in me.

By the Resurrection of JESUS may the Divine Nature be one with me.

By the Ascension of JESUS, may the Divine Glory transfigure me for ever. Amen.

FOR THE LOVE OF JESUS.

I LOVE Thee, O my GOD, I love Thee, and more and more would I fain love Thee! My LORD GOD, Thou fairest of all the children of men, grant to me to long for Thee, and to love Thee as much as I ought. Thou art immeasurable, and must be loved without measure, especially of us, whom Thou hast so saved, whom Thou hast so loved, and for whom Thou hast made so great and goodly things.

O Love which burnest ever, and art never quenched, O sweet CHRIST, O Gracious JESU, O my GOD, Thou art Love Itself. Set me wholly on fire with Thy Fire, with the Love of Thee. Fill me with Thy Sweetness, with desire of Thee, with joying and rejoicing in Thee. Endue me with Thy pitifulness and amiableness, and with the pleasure and delight of Thee, which is holy and good, that being full of the Sweetness of Thy Love, wholly kindled with the flame of affection towards Thee, I may love Thee, my LORD GOD.

O most Sweet and most Beautiful, I would love Thee with all my heart, with all my soul, with all my strength, with all my powers, with shedding of tears, with much reverence and trembling, having Thee in my heart and in my mouth, and before mine eyes always, and in all places, so that there may be no room in me for any counterfeit or impure love. Amen.

ANOTHER FOR THE SAME.

O THOU Who art True Goodness, O JESUS CHRIST my LORD, Thou hast sought me when expected it not. As the sun Thou didst shine upon me. Thou didst receive me under

promised me, if I am faithful, the fulness of Thy Glory for ever!

Verily, O LORD, because Thou hast made me, to Thy Love I owe all myself. Because Thou hast redeemed me, I owe all myself. Because Thou hast promised me so much, I owe all myself. Yea, rather I owe to Thy Love more than all myself, in proportion as Thou art greater than I for whom Thou gavest Thyself, to whom Thou promisest Thyself.

Make me, O LORD, I beseech Thee, *to taste by love what now I taste by knowledge; to perceive by affection what*

creation: make it all Thine by Love.

Behold, O LORD, my heart is before Thee; it endeavours, but of itself it cannot: do Thou what itself cannot. Admit me within the Bridal Chamber of Thy Love: I ask, I seek, I knock. Thou makest me to ask, make me also to receive: Thou givest me to seek, give also to find: Thou teachest me to knock, open to me knocking. To whom givest Thou, if Thou refusest to one who asks? Who findeth, if he that seeketh is baffled? To whom openest Thou, if Thou shuttest to him that knock-

eth? What givest Thou to him who prayeth not, if Thou refusest Thy Love to him that prayeth? From Thee I have the longing for Thy Love: from Thee let me obtain that which I long for.

My soul clings to Thee, O my LORD, clings to Thee importunately. O good, good LORD, reject me not: I faint with hunger for Thy Love: refresh me. Let Thy Loving-kindness satisfy me, Thine affection enrich me, Thy Love fill me. May it fill me wholly,

HOLY GHOST blessed for ever. Amen.

ANOTHER FOR THE SAME.

O MY SAVIOUR, of myself I cannot follow Thee, cannot cleave to Thee, but Thou didst come down that we might love Thee, didst ascend that we might follow Thee, didst bind us round Thee as Thy Girdle, that we might be held fast to Thee. Thou Who hast so loved me; make me to love Thee. Thou Who, when lost, didst find me, be Thou Thyself the way, that I

before His birth; teach me to be ever perfectly conformed to Thy most Holy Will in all things, in all movements and changes of my life; and if it please Thee to use me, Thy poor unworthy creature to be the bearer of Thy mercies and blessings to others, grant that I may be preserved from all vain-glory, and be

wert, willing to every loved obj Thy Call, even of Thy felt P when it is Thy hide Thyself fro Amen.

THE CIRCUMCI

O LORD JESU and Eterna Who didst in T fect self-sacrifice voluntarily with

re of pain and
ring, and shame,
didst not shrink
n bearing even the
earance of a sinner,
mitting the sign of
to pass on Thy most
ly Flesh, not allowing
ght of Thy Pure God-
ead, nor even the per-
ect sanctity of Thy Hu-
manity to shine forth,
that Thou mightest be
more entirely conformed
to our misery; teach me
to bear pain and trial,
as a Sacrament of virtue
and sanctification, to
crush all sensitiveness
and care for the opinions
of others, to accept hu-
union with

Manger Crad
reveal Thyse
as their King
GOD; guide
pray Thee, b
seen Preser
Thy holy Lig
me, and mak
entranced by
of Thy Beau
the sweet co
of my union
If Thou withd
light from me
me and make
of myself, I be
strengthen m
uphold my fa
my patience.
unto Thee, ur
dows flee awa
Star shines
and in the

g Thyself to
nsequences of
ifice of Thyself,
Thy Sacred Per-
dst offer each soul
would hereafter be
ed to Thee; in union
this Thy Oblation,
uld now offer my-
again to Thee, in a
newed act of entire
elf-sacrifice. Vouchsafe
o make my life a copy
of Thine own in this ful-
ness of its self-surrender,
that it may become a
continued offering unto
Thee. Amen.

to live perfectly detached from the love of place and companionship, from comforts and even necessaries, ready at Thy call to leave what is most dear and precious to me, viewing all accidents and events, the will of others, their faults and infirmities, as only the expression of Thy Will for me, and Thy discipline of loving care for my soul. Amen.

THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT.

O LORD JESUS, Who at the command of the Angel wert carried by Thy Parents through the Desert into Egypt,—leaving Thy Home suddenly, at night, not heeding the difficulties or dangers by the way, to dwell in the land of Idolaters—Thyself a helpless Infant, yet possessing all the *consciousness of the infirmities and instincts of our nature; teach me*

THE ASCENT TO THE TEMPLE.

O LORD JESUS, Who didst for three days separate Thyself from Thy Parents, causing them grievous pain and anxiety, manifesting to the world the first perfect idea of a higher service, a separated life wholly consecrated to GOD alone; enable me whom Thou hast called to this consecrated State of entire devotion, to be faithful to Thy Call, and to my Vows. Separate me ever more and more

from all to which I yet cling too fondly in nature, in the world, that my will being wholly yielded up, my affections subdued, my whole being may become a pure burnt offering, day by day, perpetually consumed on the Altar of Thy Heart. Amen.

THE LIFE AT NAZARETH.

O LORD JESUS, how mean was Thy home on earth, and Thy outward life to the eyes of men, yet how beautiful to Angel Hosts who knelt around adoring Thee! How wonderful are the mysteries of those thirty years during which Thou didst increase in wisdom and stature, wert obedient to Thy creatures, toiling, ministering to all, going in and out in the fulfilment of the lowliest tasks, yet all the while hidden from *the world, and seeming only to be one of the children of that poor village.*

So win my soul, LORD, that I may ravished by the Visi of Thy lowly life, T sweet Childlike hidde ness, that I may learn imitate it, and at leng be transformed into perfect Image. Ame

THE BAPTISM IN JORDA

O LORD JESUS, W didst bear the shan of our sinful state, a as one stained with s didst seek to be baptis in the Baptism of repen ance, that Thou mighte be more perfectly li unto us, and in this ho of Thy abasement in t face of Thy creature didst receive the oil Gladness above Thy f lows — Thy Humani filled with the fulness the HOLY GHOST, T Consecration sealed the Voice of the FATH —O LORD, give me contrite and lowly hea

Grant that I may baptised continually the Precious Blo Thy Sacred Heart;

…n of Thy Spirit …hed forth without in all His fulness, and that I may go … to fulfil my mission … the earth, with the … of Thy FATHER … owning me as His child, and Thy Light guiding me on my path. Amen.

hour of Thy sufferings, keep me in the hour of my temptations, calm, and undismayed, and full of hope that I may find a way of escape, or that Thou mayest enable me to bear it, that I too may overcome, even as Thou didst overcome. Amen.

THE TEMPTATION IN THE WILDERNESS.

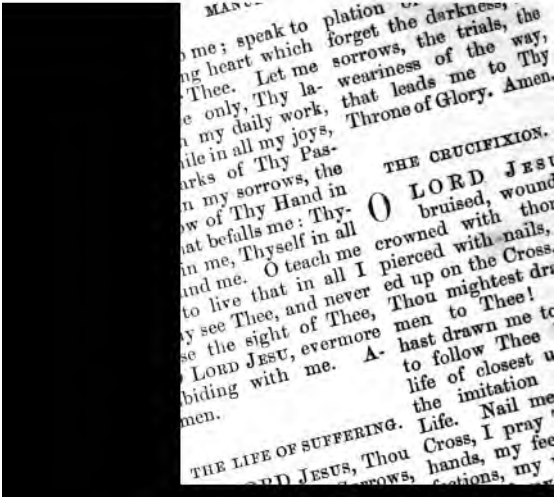
O LORD JESUS, Thou for my sake didst meet the Enemy, the rebel Fiend, the Deceiver of our souls. Thou didst suffer evil, which can have no part in Thee, to enter into Thee. Thou didst not shrink from the horror of his near approach, his assaults, when Thy knees were weak with fasting, and Thou wert hungered.

Oh, by all Thy patient endurance, by Thy meek submission to evil, by Thy *perfect conformity to the Will of Thy* FATHER, *in that terrible*

THE TRANSFIGURATION.

O LORD JESUS, Thou didst reveal Thyself to Thy chosen ones in the radiance of Thy Transfiguration, clothed with Glory as with a garment. They saw the light from heaven, and the blessed Dead by Thy Side. They heard the Glorious Voice speaking to Thee, as they entered into the Cloud that overshadowed Thee. And when all had passed away, they still possessed Thee.

O LORD JESUS, I pray Thee, draw around me the Veil of light wherein Thou dwellest; reveal



MAN
me; speak to plation
ng heart which forget the darkness,
Thee. Let me sorrows, the trials, the
e only, Thy la- weariness of the way,
n my daily work, that leads me to Thy
ile in all my joys, Throne of Glory. Amen.
arks of Thy Pas-
n my sorrows, the
ow of Thy Hand in
hat befalls me: Thy-
in me, Thyself in all
und me. O teach me
to live that in all I
y see Thee, and never
se the sight of Thee,
LORD JESU, evermore
biding with me. A-
men.

THE CRUCIFIXION.

O LORD JESU
bruised, wound
crowned with thor
pierced with nails,
ed up on the Cross,
Thou mightest dra
men to Thee!
hast drawn me to
to follow Thee
life of closest u
the imitation

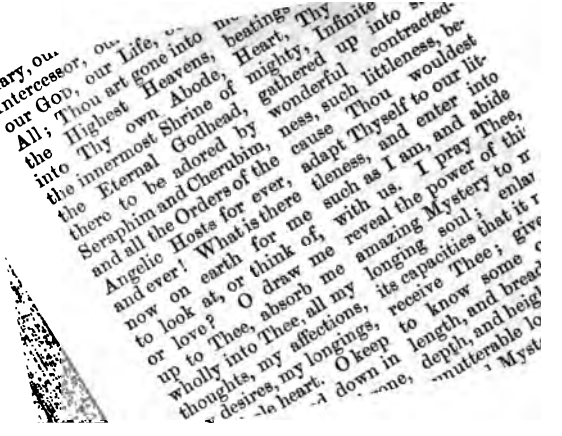
THE LIFE OF SUFFERING. Life. Nail me
RD JESUS, Thou Cross, I pray
rows, hands, my fee
ctions, my

—, have
me in my last
My soul trem-
the thought of
and dreads the
ss, the loneliness,
unknown journey
h the dark valley
fearful shadow.
hou hast taken its
way, take it away
me, even now.
ast conquered its
ive me the vic-
r it, even now.
st enlightened
Thy Light on it
ven now,—that
ts gloom I may

and peace, safely hushed from all that would disturb the stillness of the union of my soul with Thee! Amen.

THE RESURRECTION.

O LORD JESUS, Who by Thy Glorious Resurrection, didst bring a new life into our nature, rising in our nature, that Thou mightest become our very life, and transforming us into Thyself mightest hide us in GOD with Thee. Fill me, comfort me, elevate me by the com-



life, our strength, adoring Thee, listening dom, the power for Thy Voice. Preserve that is holy and in me a calm, hushed, in- within us; teach terior life, wherein Thou always to live in re- mayest dwell undisturb- flectedness of this mys- ed, Thyself breathing in terious life abiding in the me the thoughts, affec- hidden depths of my soul. tions, feelings, desires, Give me, I pray Thee, Thou wouldest have me the spiritual sense to to cherish. Holiest, dear- discern, and feel within est LORD, make me Thy me this secret Presence, willing captive for ever. Its light, Its sweetness, held by the bands of Thy Its joy. Keep me ever wondrous Love, in clos- gazing on Thee, clinging est unbroken union with to Thee, loving Thee, Thee! Amen.

HYMNS.

"*Before Abraham was*, I AM."

AMID the Eternal Silences
GOD'S endless WORD was spoken;
None heard but He Who always spake,
And the silence was unbroken.

For ever in the Eternal Land
The glorious Day is dawning;
For ever is the FATHER'S Light
Like an endless outspread morning.

From the FATHER'S vast tranquillity;
In light coequal glowing
The Kingly Consubstantial WORD
Is unutterably flowing.

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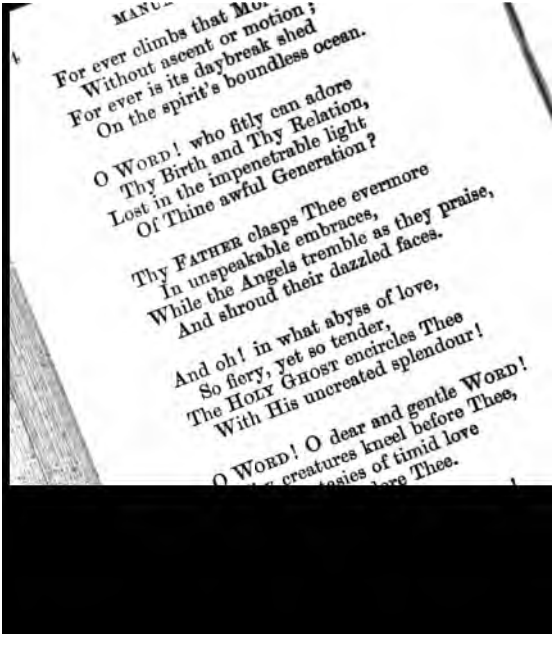

ere made by Him, and
anything made that wa

US is GOD, the solid Earth
The Ocean broad and brigh
e countless Stars, like golden
That strew the skies at night,
The wheeling storm, the dreadf
The pleasant wholesome air,
The summer's sun, the winter's
His Own Creations were.

JESUS is GOD! the glorious ban
Of golden Angels sing
Songs of adoring praise to Him,
Their Maker and their King.
He was true GOD in Bethlehem's
On Calvary's Cross true GOD,
He Who in Heaven eternal reign
In time on earth abode.

JESUS is GOD, there never was
A time when He was not:
Boundless, eternal, merciful,
The WORD the Sire begot!
Backward our thoughts through
Onward through endless bliss,
For there are two Eternities,
And both alike are His!

JESUS is GOD! let sorrow come
And pain and every ill;
All are worth while, for all are
His glory to fulfil;

Worth while a thousand years of life
To speak one little word
If by our Credo we might own
The Godhead of our LORD!

JESUS is GOD! Oh could I now
But compass land and sea,
To teach and tell this single truth,
How happy should I be!
Oh! had I but an Angel's voice,
I would proclaim so loud—
JESUS the Good, the Beautiful,
Is everlasting GOD.

JESUS is GOD! If on the earth
This blessed faith decays,

What? wearied out with half a life!
Scar'd with this smooth unbloody strife,
Think where thy coward hopes had flown,
Had Heaven held out the Martyr's crown.

How could'st thou hang upon the Cross,
To whom a weary hour is loss;
And how the thorns and scourging brook,
Who shrinkest from a scornful look!

Yet ere thy craven spirit faints,
Hear thine own King, the King of Saints,
Though thou wert toiling in the grave,
'Tis He can cheer thee, He can save.

He is th' eternal mirror bright,
Where Angels view the FATHER'S light,
And yet in Him the simplest swain
May read his homely lesson plain.

Early to quit His Home on earth,
And claim His high Celestial birth,
Alone with His true FATHER found
Within the temple's solemn round:—

Yet in meek duty to abide
For many a year at Mary's side,
Nor heed, though restless spirits ask,
"What? hath the CHRIST forgot His task?"

Conscious of Deity within,
To bow before an heir of sin,
With folded arms on humble breast,
By His own servant washed and blest:—

Then full of Heaven, the Mystic Dove,
Hovering His gracious brow above,
To shun the voice and eye of praise,
And in the wild His trophies raise.

But o
Lest on o

And through the c
How bright, in Heaven,
Of the true cross, imprinted
Both on the Shepherd, and the sheep

"*And looking up to Heaven, He sig*
saith unto him, 'Ephphatha,' that is, 'Be
—S. Mark vii. 34.

THE SON of GOD in doing good
Was fain to look to Heaven
And shall the heirs of sinful blo
Seek joy unmixed in charity
GOD will not let Love's work
Full solace, lest it steal the h
Be thou content in tears to
Blessing, like JESUS, in thy

He looked to Heaven, and
That saw my gracious
And anguish
-

ing thoughts of pain and grief
s sinking spirit sweep:—
ots it gathering one lost leaf
on sere and withered heap,
ls and bodies, hopes and joys,
rth owns, or sin destroys,
spurning hoof are cast,
in th' autumnal blast?"

ay hear the SAVIOUR'S voice,
er'd tongue its chain may break;
af heart, the dumb by choice,
ard soul, that will not wake,
hat scorns to be forgiven;—
e e'en the spells of heaven;
t of these, His brows benign
n healing, cloudless shine.

it His might ever hear

he marks of Thy Passion in my sorrows, the shadow of Thy Hand in all that befalls me: Thyself in me, Thyself in all around me. O teach me so to live that in all I may see Thee, and never lose the sight of Thee, O LORD JESU, evermore abiding with me. Amen.

THE LIFE OF SUFFERING.

O LORD JESUS, Thou Man of Sorrows, Who didst suffer from [illegible] Cradle, even the

THE CRUCIFIX.

O LORD JESUS, bruised, wounded, crowned with thorns; pierced with nails, raised up on the Cross, that Thou mightest draw all men to Thee! Thou hast drawn me to Thee, to follow Thee in this life of closest union in the imitation of Thy Life. Nail me to Thy Cross, I pray Thee, my hands, my feet, my affections, my will, every organ of my body, every faculty of my soul.

to Thy
Thee, my
et, my af-
will, every
my body, ex-
of my soul.
, cleanse all
n me, in Thy
Blood, draw all
fect conformity
yself crucified,
all transfixed
on Thy Cross
stillness. A-

[PART

Thou hast enlightened it, shed Thy Light on it for me, even now,—that through its gloom I may behold the Vision of Eternity, the fulness of the Blessedness of GOD. Amen.

THE ENTOMBMENT.

O LORD JESUS, Whose Sacred Body was laid in the Tomb, wrapped in graveclothes, and hidden away from all

in GOD w
me, comf
me by th
of this
Reveal T
Thy Rise
by my na
Thy Glo
speak to
abide wi
Amen.

THE

O LO
of

struck with a reed, clothed in derision with a purple garment, and in many other ways mocked and reviled; have mercy upon us, O LORD, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

IV.

THE BEARING OF THE CROSS.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 17. "*And He bearing His Cross went forth,*" *&c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS, may it be also granted unto us to bear Thy Cross; may we constantly glory in nothing else; by it may the world be crucified unto us, and we unto the world, and may we never shrink from suffering with Thee, but *rather* rejoice that we be accounted worthy to suffer for Thy Name's sake. Amen.

V.

CRUCIFIXION OF OUR SAVIOUR.

MEDITATION.

JOHN xix. 18— 31. "*They crucified him*," &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty GOD, we beseech Thee graciously to behold this Thy family, for which our LORD JESUS CHRIST was contented to be betrayed, and given up into the hands of wicked men, and suffer death upon the Cross, Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

igh Thine Only-
ten SON, JESUS
ST, hast overcome
, and opened unto
gate of Everlasting
we humbly beseech
, that as by Thy
al grace preventing
hou dost put into
minds good desires,
Thy continual help
ay bring the same
od effect; through
s CHRIST our LORD,
liveth and reign-
ith Thee and the
GHOST, ever one
vorld without end.

II.

CENSION OF OUR
SAVIOUR.

EDITATION.

. 9—12. "*And
He had spoken
gs, while they
e was taken up
d received Him
r sight. And
looked stead-
rd Heaven as
behold two
y them in
white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven.*"

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty GOD, that like as we do believe Thy Only-begotten SON our LORD JESUS CHRIST to have ascended into the Heavens, so we may also in heart and mind thither ascend, and with Him continually dwell, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

III.

THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST.

MEDITATION.

ACTS ii. 1—5. "*When the day of Pente-*

fully come, they Thee in the unity of
l with one accord the same SPIRIT, One
place. And sud- GOD, world without end.
there came a sound Amen.
Heaven, as of a
ng, mighty Wind;
it filled all the house
re they were sitting.
d there appeared unto
m cloven tongues like
of fire, and it sat upon
ch of them, and they
ere all filled with the
Holy Ghost, and be-
peak with other

IV.

THE TRIUMPH OF THE CHURCH IN THE SAINTS.

MEDITATION.

REVELATION vii. 2—13. "*And I saw another Angel ascending from the east, having the seal of the Living God; and he cried with a loud*

[redacted]

he throne, and
mb," &c.
THER.
e to the FA-

s pray.
ity GOD, Who
gether Thine
communion
ship, in the
ody of Thy
our LORD;
ice so to fol-
essed Saints
us and godly
ve may come
eakable joys
hast prepar-
hat unfeign-
ee; through
T our LORD.

MATION OF
ID THE BE-
ION.
TION.
ION iv. 1
"*And they*
and night,
holy, holy,
Almighty,
d is, and

is to come. And when those beasts give glory, . . . the four and twenty elders fall down . . . and worship Him that liveth for ever and ever, and cast their crowns before the throne, saying, Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power; for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and Everlasting GOD, Who hast given unto us Thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal TRINITY, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity, we beseech Thee that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who liv-

Weak eyes on darkness dare not gaze
It dazzles like the noon-day blaze;
But He Who sees GOD'S face, may b
On the true face of sin to look.

What then shall wretched sinners do
When in their last, their hopeless
Sin, as it is, shall meet their view,
GOD turn His face for aye away?
LORD, by Thy sad and earnest eye,
When Thou didst look to Heaven an
Thy Voice that with a word could ch
The dumb, deaf spirit from his place

As Thou hast touched our ears, and
Our tongues to speak Thy praises
Quell Thou each thankless, godless t
That would make fast our bonds a
From worldly strife, from mirth unb
Drowning Thy music in the breast;
From foul reproach, from thrilling fe
Preserve, Good LORD, Thy servants'

From idle words that restless throng
And haunt our hearts when we wo
From pride's false chime and jarring
Seal Thou my lips, and guard the
For Thou hast sworn that every ear
Willing or loth, Thy trump shall hea
And every tongue unchainéd be
To own no hope, no GOD, but Thee.

A MODE OF MEDITATION ON OUR LORD'S LIFE.

MYSTERIES OF THE INCARNATION.

THE JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

I.

THE ANNUNCIATION OF THE B. V. MARY.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE i. 26—38. "*And in the sixth month the angel Gabriel was sent from God unto a city of Galilee named Nazareth, to a Virgin espoused to a man whose name was Joseph, of the house of David; and the Virgin's name was Mary. And the angel came in unto her, and said, Hail, thou that art highly favoured, the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women,*" &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

We beseech Thee, O LORD, pour Thy Grace into our hearts, that as we have known the Incarnation of Thy SON JESUS CHRIST by the message of an angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought to the Glory of His Resurrection; through the same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

II.

THE VISITATION OF THE B. V. MARY.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE i. 39—56. "*And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of*

nd entered into
se of Zacharias
luted Elizabeth.
came to pass that
Elizabeth heard the
ution of Mary, the
leaped in her womb;
Elizabeth was filled
the Holy Ghost;
she spake out with
oud voice and said,
essed art thou among
omen, and blessed is
fruit of thy womb,"

III.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 1—20. "*And it came to pass in those days that there went out a decree, . . . And she brought forth her Firstborn Son and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes and laid Him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn,*" &c.

[redacted]

FATHER.

he same Spirit, ever One
OD, world without end.
men.

IV.

THE PRESENTATION OF OUR SAVIOUR.

MEDITATION.

LUKE ii. 22—40.
. "*And when the*
ays of her purification,
cording to the law of
loses, were accomplish-
, they brought Him
Jerusalem, to present
im to the Lord," *&c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-
HER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and everliv-
g GOD, we humbly be-
ech Thy Majesty, that,
Thy Only-Begotten
ON was presented in the
mple in the substance
our flesh, so we may
presented unto Thee
th pure and clean
arts, by *the same Thy*
N JESUS CHRIST our
D. *Amen.*

V.

THE FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS IN THE TEMPLE.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 41—51. "*Now His parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the Passover. And when He was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and His Mother knew not of it . . . . And it came to pass, that after three days they found Him in the Temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions,*" *&c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD, we beseech Thee mercifully to re-

ceive the prayers of Thy people which call upon Thee: and grant that they may both perceive and know what things they ought to do, and also may have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

MYSTERIES OF THE REDEMPTION.

THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

I.

THE BLOODY SWEAT OF OUR SAVIOUR IN THE GARDEN.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE xxii. 44. "*And being in an agony, He prayed more earnestly: and His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.*"

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O JESUS CHRIST, good *Shepherd*, Who feedest *and* purifiest Thy sheep with Thine own Precious Blood, let Thine Agony and Bloody Sweat in the Garden, and all Thy Passion, be for comfort and salvation to me and to all sinners. Amen.

II.

THE SCOURGING AT THE PILLAR.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 1. "*Then Pilate therefore took Jesus and scourged Him.*"

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

...and most inhu... scourged, we im... Thee by these most ...ous pains, and by ...r whole Passion, to ...ver us from the pains ...ell and conduct us ... Paradise. Amen.

III.

CROWNING WITH THORNS.

MEDITATION.

JOHN xix. 2, 3. *And the soldiers a crown of thorns, it on His Head, put on Him a obe, and*

...mocked ... other ways and reviled; have mercy upon us, O LORD, now and at the hour of our death. Amen.

IV.

THE BEARING OF THE CROSS.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 17. "*And He bearing His Cross went forth,*" *&c.*

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS, may it be also ...

THE CR… OUR SAVIOUR.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 18— 31. "*They crucified Him*," &c.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty GOD, we be- ed to be … given up into the … of wicked men, and suffer death upon the Cross, Who now liveth and reigneth with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

MYSTERIES OF THE RESURRECTION

THE FIVE GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

I. …ON OF *earthquake: for the gel of the Lord des… ed from heaven and …lled back the …*

nly- *white apparel; which al-*
sus *so said, Ye men of Ga-*
ome *lilee, why stand ye gaz-*
nto *ing up into heaven? This*
ting *same Jesus which is taken*
ech *up from you into heaven,*
Thy *shall so come in like man-*
ting *ner as ye have seen Him*
into *go into heaven.*"
ires, OUR FATHER.
help Glory be to the FA-
ame THER, &c.
ugh
ORD, Let us pray.
ign- Grant, we beseech
the Thee, Almighty GOD,
one that like as we do believe
end. Thy Only-begotten SON
our LORD JESUS CHRIST
to have ascended into
the Heavens, so we may
also in heart and mind
OUR thither ascend, and with
Him continually dwell,
Who liveth and reigneth
And with Thee and the HOLY
oken GHOST, One GOD, world
they without end. Amen.
n up
Him
And III.
lead-
n as THE DESCENT OF THE
two HOLY GHOST.
in

MEDITATION.

ACTS ii. 1—5. "When *the day of* Pente-

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ighty Wind;
d all the house IV.
y were sitting. THE TRIUMPH OF THE
re appeared unto CHURCH IN THE SAINTS.
oven tongues like
re, and it sat upon MEDITATION.
f them, and they REVELATION vii. 2
all filled with the —13. "And I saw
Ghost, and be- another Angel ascending
with other from the east, having th
seal of the Living God
he cried with a lo
saying, H

the throne, and Lamb," &c.

FATHER.

y be to the FA- &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty GOD, Who knit together Thine et in one communion ad fellowship, in the mystical Body of Thy SON CHRIST our LORD; grant us grace so to follow Thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which Thou hast prepared for them that unfeignedly love Thee; through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

is to come. And when those beasts give glory, . . . the four and twenty elders fall down . . . and worship Him that liveth for ever and ever, and cast their crowns before the throne, saying, Thou art worthy, O Lord, to receive glory, and honour, and power; for Thou hast created all things, and for Thy pleasure they are and were created."

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

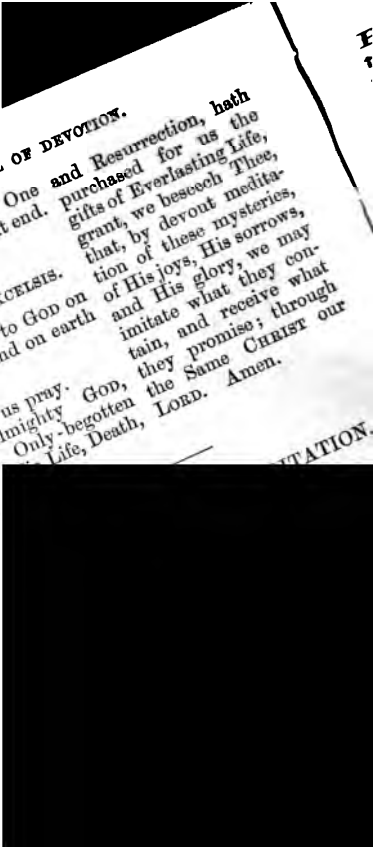
Almighty and Everlasting GOD, Who hast given unto us Thy servants grace, by the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal TRINITY, and in the power of the Divine Majesty to worship the Unity, we beseech Thee that Thou wouldest keep us steadfast in this faith, and evermore defend us from all adversities, Who liv

V.

THE CONSUMMATION OF GLORY, AND THE BEATIFIC VISION.

MEDITATION.

REVELATION iv. 1—11. "*And they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and*



L OF DEVOTION.

One and Resurrection, hath
at end. purchased for us the
gifts of Everlasting Life,
grant, we beseech Thee,
that, by devout medita-
XCELSIS. tion of these mysteries,
: to GOD on of His joys, His sorrows,
nd on earth and His glory, we may
imitate what they con-
tain, and receive what
they promise; through
us pray. GOD,
lmighty Only-begotten the Same CHRIST our
Life, Death, LORD. Amen.

TATION.

...o who ea-
s, &c.

Let us pray.
lmighty and Ever-
ng God, Who hast
wed our nature by
Incarnation of Thy
ne Word and the
l-bearing of the
ied Virgin Mary, we
ich Thee, let the
r of Thy Holy Spi-
ome upon us, and
ercy of the Highest
adow us; through
erits of the Same
on Jesus Christ.

And it came to pass that when Elizabeth heard the salutation of Mary, the babe leaped in her womb; and Elizabeth was filled with the Holy Ghost: and she spake out with a loud voice and said, Blessed art thou among women, and blessed is the fruit of thy womb," &c.

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Care for others. Sympathy in their joys. Gladness in their Gifts, and Favours from God.

Our Fa-

joy with which despised and considered
ted S. Elizabeth, of no account.
both imitate her OUR FATHER.
ity and obtain a Glory be to the FA-
in her joy; through THER, &c.
Same JESUS CHRIST
LORD. Amen.

III.

THE NATIVITY OF OUR LORD.

Let us pray.

Grant to us, O GOD, we beseech Thee, a firm faith; that as we confess Thine Only-begotten SON to have been born of our very flesh of the Virgin Mary His Mother, we may be delivered from our present adversities, and finally admitted into those joys which abide eternally; through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD.

Place yourself in the stable of the Inn at Bethlehem.

MEDITATION.

S LUKE ii. 1—20. *And it came to pass that* [redacted]

ed, they brought Him to Jerusalem, to present Him to the Lord," &c.

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Spirit of self-oblation, consecration of all to GOD. Obedience to the Church, to its order, precepts, counsels.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O GOD, Whose Only-begotten SON appeared in the Temple in substance of our flesh; grant, we beseech Thee, that through Him Whom we believe to bear our likeness even now in the Heavens, we may attain to the perfect renewal of our mind; through the Same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

V.

THE FINDING OF THE CHILD JESUS IN THE TEMPLE.

Place yourself *in the* Temple with Mary and Joseph.

MEDITATION.

S. LUKE ii. 41—51. "*Now His parents went to Jerusalem every year, at the feast of the Passover. And when He was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the Child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and His Mother knew not of it .... And it came to pass, that after three days they found Him in the Temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing and asking them questions,*" &c.

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Perseverance in Prayer, and Meditation against dryness and distractions —seeking the Presence *of JESUS*, especially in

the Blessed Sacrament with guiding Love until
of the Altar. we find Thee; that not-
withstanding the hidde
snares wherein we wal
we may so pass onw
with our hearts fixed
Thee, that by the L
of Faith we may
to Thy Eternal Pre
where Thou awai

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FA-
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

Be Thou, O LORD, our protection; direct us by Thy gracious Presence, watch over us ever. Amen.

THE FIVE SORROWFUL MYSTERI

sitive will to
rior will, and
the Will of
FAT

I. BLOODY

II.

URGING OF OUR SED LORD AT THE LAR.

lace yourself in the use of Pilate.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 1. "*Then Pilate therefore took Jesus and scourged Him.*"

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Mortification of self, of the senses, of all sensitiveness, softness, self-indulgence.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who for my sake wouldst be bound unto a pillar, and there cruelly scourged, give me grace willingly to bear the rods of Thy paternal correction, *and never more to scourge Thee by my transgressions.* Amen.

III.

THE CROWNING OF OUR BLESSED SAVIOUR WITH THORNS.

Place yourself in the Judgment Hall of Pilate.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 2, 3. "*And the soldiers platted a crown of thorns, and put it on His Head, and they put on Him a purple robe, and said, Hail, King of the Jews! and they smote Him with their hands.*"

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Mortification of intellectual pride,—of self-contemplation, and self-consciousness, — of anxious and vain thoughts.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who for my sake wouldst be so cruelly crowned with Thorns, pierce me so thoroughly with the thorns of penitence, that

I may be made meet to be crowned by Thee in heaven. Amen.

IV.

JESUS BEARING HIS CROSS.

Place yourself on the way to Calvary.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 17. "*And He bearing His Cross went forth*," &c.

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

A will ready always to bear some cross for JESUS. Courage and patience in bearing daily crosses small or great.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who for me didst bear on Thine own shoulders Thy Cross, make me ardently to embrace the cross of mortification for the love of Thee to *bear it* daily after Thee. *Amen.*

V.

THE CRUCIFIXION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

Place yourself on Mount Calvary.

MEDITATION.

S. JOHN xix. 18–31. "*They crucified Him* . . . ."

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Contrition, compunction. A spiritual perception of the love of JESUS, as seen in His Cross, and His Five Sacred Wounds.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the F

THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHR Who for my sake d nail to the same with Thyself the writing of mine off which were against chasten, I beseech my soul with Th fear, that firmly ing to Thy pre may for ever be with Thee to T

Amen.

bling one to live above one's natural strength.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who didst through Thy closed and sealed Sepulchre rise triumphant from the Dead, grant me grace to rise from the bondage of sin, to walk in newness of life, that when Thou, Who art my Judge, shalt appear, I may also appear with Thee in Glory. Amen.

ECTION OF FROM THE

self by the ith Mary

TION.

EW xxviii. *In the end h, as it be- owards the the week, Magdalene, r Mary to hre. And cas a great*

and a cloud received Him out of their sight. And while they looked steadfastly toward Heaven as He went up, behold two men stood by them in white apparel; which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? This same Jesus which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen Him go into heaven."

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Deadness to things outward and earthly,— a seeking to live "*hidden with Christ in God.*"

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who after the term of forty days didst ascend gloriously into Heaven, in the sight of Thy Disciples; grant that my *heart may*, for Thy love, *be detached* from all earthly things, to be absorbed in things eternal, and pant, hunger, and thirst after Thee. Amen.

III.

THE DESCENT OF THE HOLY GHOST ON THE APOSTLES.

Place yourself in the Upper Chamber on the Day of Pentecost.

MEDITATION.

ACTS ii. 1—5. "*And when the day of Pentecost was fully come, they were all with one accord in one place. And suddenly there came a sound from Heaven, as of a rushing, mighty wind, and it filled all the house where they were sitting. And there appeared unto them cloven tongues like as of fire, and it sat upon each of them. And they were all filled with the Holy Ghost, and began to speak with other tongues, as the Spirit gave them utterance.*"

SOUGHT.

onscious-
rsonality,
he Power
HOST,—a
or His in-

2.
the FA-

ray.

s CHRIST,
the HOLY
Thine A-
hey con-
r, cleanse,
my heart
that the
IOST may
in it by
gifts, and
rlastingly
men.

OF THE
HE BLESS-
ND IN THE

If at the
Heavenly

MEDITATION.

EPHESIANS i. 22, 23. "*The Church, which is His Body, the fulness of Him that filleth all in all.*"

GRACES TO BE SOUGHT.

Faith in the Eternity of all sanctifications,—Hope of the Gift of perseverance for oneself,—Love of the memory of the Saints.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Let us pray.

Almighty and Everlasting GOD, Who hast enabled Thy Saints not only to believe in Thy SON, but also to suffer for love of Him, and die for the hope of Everlasting Joy in Thee; Help our weakness by Thy Grace, that we believing, hoping, loving, may hereafter through Thy Mercy attain to the same In-

heritance with them, in Thy Heavenly Kingdom, through the same Thy SON JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

V.

THE CONSUMMATION OF THE BLISS OF THE SAINTS.

Prostrate yourself before the Throne of GOD.

MEDITATION.

REVELATION xxii.1. "*And he showed me a pure river of the water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of God and of the Lamb, &c. . . . . And there shall be no more curse . . . . and they shall see His face, and His Name shall be in their foreheads.*"

GRACES TO BE SOU

Contemplation o
Being and Attrib
of GOD, — adoratio
His creating, redeem
sanctifying Love, —
peace, calmness, r
lectedness.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the
THER, &c.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESU, w
seech Thee accept
meditations, which
crown of roses, we
at Thy Feet; and
us, blessed LORD,
our souls may b
flamed with so ard
desire of Thine Et
presence in Thy
dom, that it may
die within us, un
shall be changed
the happy fruitio
Thy Glorious V
Amen.

JESUS CHRIST, full of Grace; there is mercy with Thee. Blessed be Thy most holy Life, Thy Passion, and Thy Death, and blessed be Thy Blood which Thou hast shed for us in Thy Circumcision. Amen.

II.

OUR LORD'S AGONY.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD, &c. . . . *in Thine Agony. Amen.*

VI.]

IV.

OUR LORD'S CROWNING WITH THORNS.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD, &c. . . . in Thy Crowning with Thorns. Amen.

V.

OUR LORD STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD, &c. . . . in the stripping of Thy garments. Amen.

VI.

LORD'S CRUCIFIXION.

R FATHER.

ail, most sweet LORD, ... in Thy Crucixion. Amen.

VII.

THE PIERCING OF OUR LORD'S SIDE.

OUR FATHER.

Hail, most sweet LORD, &c. . . . in the opening of Thy Side. Amen.

EDITATION ON THE FIVE OUR LORD JESUS

Right

IV.

, &c., from the Wound in Thy Hand.

UR FATHER.

V.

HAIL, &c., from t Wound in T Heart.

OUR FATHER.

ODE OF MEDITATION ON THE RISEN LIFE OF JESUS UPON EARTH.

PRAYER.

MOST Blessed JESUS, I adore Thee ight and beautiful in y Resurrection. I ore Thee in all the steries of Thy Risen e on earth, and in all Majesty and Love- s of Thy Glorified and Body, seen and hipped in Heaven is hour.

acknowledge Thee my LORD and my I bless Thee for ictory over Death, r Thy Love in re- in Thy Glorified he wounds where- *nners wounded earth, as bright,* and abiding tokens of Thy Love for us.

Grant, O dearest LORD JESUS, that I may so often, and so tenderly, meditate upon Thee, Risen and glorified, that my heart may become daily more inflamed with love to Thee, so that all the beauty of the world may grow dull, and pale, before Thy Beauty, and I may thirst exceedingly, with pure and disinterested love, for that hour when I shall behold Thee as Thou art, on Thy Throne in Heaven, O LORD, my dearest LORD, Who Livest and Reignest, One GOD,

orld without end. A-
ıen.
I believe, &c.
OUR FATHER.

Let us pray.

O ETERNAL FATHER, Who of Thine Infinite Goodness didst give unto us Thine Eternal and Only-begotten SON, JESUS CHRIST, and His Sacred

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, in the moment of His Resurrection. I adore the heavenly Beauty of His Glorified Humanity, in the mysterious union of His Divine and Human Natures.

I would join my worship with that of the Choirs of Angels, and of

at the dawn of day, to Mary Magdalene and did comfort in their sorrow.

would join my worship with that of the Choirs of Angels and Archangels, and pray Him so to manifest Himself to me, giving me, a sinner, the sweetness of His Divine Presence, that I may be wholly filled with adoring love of Him, in His Risen Glory.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST in all the course of those great Forty Days, and adore with profoundest adoration all His mysterious actions during that time, whether those revealed, or those hidden from us.

I would join my worship with that of all the Choirs of Heaven, and offer up to my GOD all my thoughts, words, and works, in union with the Thoughts, Words, and Works of JESUS, during the Forty Days of His Risen Life on earth.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST in the love with which He delayed His Ascension for forty days, seeming to defer the exaltation of His sacred Humanity, because of the Joy He felt in abiding still on earth with those whom He had chosen, and whom He so loved.

I would join my worship with that of the Choirs of Heaven, and I would ask Him to give me such grace, that in all my conversation I may ever glorify Him in the mysteries of His Risen Life on earth.

FATHER.
:y be to the Fa-
&c.

MEDITATION.

VOULD contem-
plate our Blessed
D and SAVIOUR JE-
CHRIST, and listen
he Gracious Words
Wisdom, and Divine
aching, which He
ke to His Apostles,
uoting them during
in His

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, in each one of His Mysterious Apparitions, after His Resurrection; I would adore and admire in them all the wonderful Gifts of His Glorified Body, His Divine Love, and Sweetness of blissful Communion.

I would join my wor-
ith that of the

MEDITATION.

WOULD contemplate our Blessed
RD and SAVIOUR JE-
CHRIST in all the sa-
l and unknown work-
s of His Love, during
Forty Days of His
en Life on earth,
en He was unseen,
hidden from His
atures. I would ad-
e by faith, in deepest
nility, the secret and
fable Love of all the
nifestations of the
adrous Mystery of
Incarnation.

would join my wor-
with that of the
oir of the Cherubim,
beg of Him a por-
n of the wisdom
erewith He endowed
Saints, and the power
patient and tender
litation on the Mys-
es of His Three
Thirty years on
h.

OUR FATHER.

*lory be to the FA-
, &c.*

MEDITATION.

I WOULD contemplate our Blessed LORD and SAVIOUR JESUS CHRIST, in the Glories of His Ascension. I would adore the Power of His GODHEAD, and thank Him with deepest humility for the Exaltation of His Sacred Humanity, and His Condescension in bearing the scars of His Wounds into the Highest Heavens, as Manifestations of His Love.

I would join my worship with that of the Choir of the Seraphim, praying Him to melt my heart within me, to inflame me with the fire of His Blessed Love, and to give me, together with a spirit of sweet compunction, and deep awe, a special and enlightened devotion to the Majesty of the Most Holy and Undivided TRINITY.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

℣. He shall come again to judge the world. Only-begotten SON — Thee, the HOLY GHOST, the Comforter — Thee, the Undivided TRINITY.

℟. In like manner, as He ascended from Mount Olivet. Alleluia! With our whole hearts we confess Thee, we bless Thee, we praise Thee, we

℣. Blessed be the Eternal FATHER. Alleluia! Alleluia!

℟. Who gave His Only-begotten SON to suffer, and to Rise again, for us men. Alleluia! Thee, for Thou art Mighty, and doest wonderful Things; Thou art GOD alone. To Thee be praise, to Thee be glory, to Thee be giving of thanks, through all Ages of Ages, O Blessed and

Alleluia! Alleluia! HOLY TRINITY. Amen

℣. Blessed be the Alleluia! Amen.

life, and may here-
ome to see Thee,
mfading Vision of
lory, in the Life
e. Amen.

ORD JESUS
HRIST, Eternal
rd of Thy chosen
leave not Thy
which Thou hast
d out of the Na-
nd redeemed by
ecious Blood, but
sake of the joy-
d glorious Mys-
f Thy Risen Life,
afe to grant unto
all lands, an in-
of the Peace of
esurrection, and
venfold gifts of
essed SPIRIT, that
y grow in holi-
efore Thee, till
comest to judge
rld.

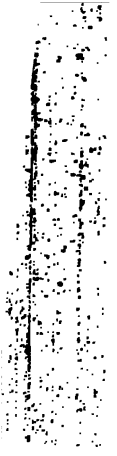
And I beseech Thee pour down most abundantly the Anointing of Thy HOLY SPIRIT upon the Bishops and Pastors of Thy flock, committed to their care, that of Thy great Mercy they may, together with me, and all Thy Saints departed in Thy Faith, and Fear, come to the Blessed Vision of Thy Glory, in Heaven, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

1 Cor. xiii.

THE Grace of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and the love of GOD, and the fellowship of the HOLY GHOST, be with us all evermore. Amen.

RAYER FOR A SHARE IN THE RESURRECTION.

RD JESU, loving
SU, Who didst
" die for our
sins, and didst rise again
for our justification," I
beseech Thee, by Thy



and g...
in the first Resurrection; ...
that in Thy Resurrection and inebria
I may be counted worthy with Thy I
truly to obtain a portion. may forget
that are
O Holiest LORD GOD, may have
most Kind, most Loving, most Precious, most Longed for, Thou didst ascend into Heaven with the triumph of Thy Glory, and Thou sittest at the Right Hand of the FATHER. O King, most Powerful, draw me up to Thee, that I may run after Thee in the odour of Thine ointments; may run and faint not while Thou drawest.
continually
mory.
O JESU, n
me Thy B
which Thc
mise that 7
give to the
Give n
Thee, wit
longing to
whither w
to have a
fortieth
Resurrec
be held
...my soul that body on

living bread
ven. Grant
fully satis-
my strength
may climb
upborne by
of holy long-
fly to Thy
Kingdom, and
to the beauty
house, and the
ace of Thy

my GOD, I
nee, let my
w sleep from
nder Heaven,
r Thee alone,
ten, "*I sleep,*
waketh."

GOD. May I abide in Thee, and ever be cherished by Thee. May I gaze on Thee in ecstasy of mind, and sing Thy praises with jubilation. And let Thy Love be my consolation and my joy, till I come to Thee, the true Peace, where is no bow, nor shield, nor sword, nor war; but complete and perfect security, tranquillity, joyousness, and happiness; through all eternity, in the blissful Vision of Thee; and praise for ever, and ever, and ever. Amen.

JESUS, Son of David,
JESUS, most kind,
JESUS, most loving,
JESUS, most meek,
JESUS, most gentle,
JESUS, most mild,
JESUS, most sweet,
JESUS, full of pity,
JESUS, most merciful,
JESUS, most bountiful,
JESUS, most gracious,
JESUS, most lovely,
JESUS, most noble,
JESUS, most renowned,
JESUS, most glorious,
JESUS, chiefest among ten thousand,
JESUS, splendour of the FATHER's Glo
JESUS, Image of the FATHER's Person

By the Love wherewith Thou didst suck the breasts of the Virgin Mary,
By the Love wherewith for thirty-three years Thou didst endure all our miseries,
By the Love wherewith Thou didst undergo a most bitter death,
By the Love wherewith Thou didst will Thy Heart to be pierced,
By the Love wherewith Thou hast placed Thy Humanity at the Right Hand of the FATHER,
By the Love wherewith Thou dost make glad Thy Saints with the beauty of Thy Countenance,
By the Love wherewith Thou dost show Thy Deified Heart to the FATHER for us sinners,
By the mutual Love of Thy Divinity and Thy Humanity, JESUS CHRIST,

Have mercy upon me.

Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.

℣. Graciously hear us, O JESUS, SAVIOUR of the world,
℟. To Whom nothing is impossible, but to refuse mercy to the wretched.

Let us pray.

O MOST Tender LORD JESUS, *Living and Life-giving Fountain of Eternal Life, infinite*

Treasure of the Divinity, glowing Furnace of love! Thou art my Refuge, and Sanctuary.

Holiest SAVIOUR, co

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

For Sisters of Mercy.

ANUAL OF DEVOTION

FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

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Simple Prayers on the Passion .
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Thoughts for the Hours of the Passion
The Way of the Cross. . . . .
Short Litanies. . . . . .
Litany of the Passion . . . .

FIRST LINES OF HYMN

Blood is the price of Heaven . .
... all-creating mind . .
... Who for my sake

MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

PART VII.

THE PASSION OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST.

ACTS OF THANKSGIVING AND PRAISE, &c.

THANKSGIVING FOR THE PASSION.

I ADORE Thee, O CHRIST, King of Israel, Chief of the kings of the earth, Light of the nations, Lord of Hosts, most strong Power of Almighty GOD. I adore Thee, O most precious Price of our Redemption; Atoning Victim, Who by the wondrous Sweetness of Thy Sacrifice hast inclined Thy FATHER, Who dwelleth in the Heavens, to *look down upon our misery, and be placable towards*

To Thee, O CHRIST, I offer the Sacrifice of praise, for the multitude of Thy Goodness, which Thou hast showed forth to us. Too little was it for Thy Love, to destine Cherubim or Seraphim, or one of the Angels, to consummate the work of our Salvation: Thyself didst deign to come to us, by the Will of Thy FATHER, Whose mighty Love we have experienced in Thee.

O LORD, Holy FATHER, let every tongue give thanks to Thee for the abundance of Thy

but s… death for us, … might have so great … and so faithful an Advo- at the glorious … cate in Heaven before of Thy Passion whe… Thee! with Thou wrough… Salvation.

And to Thee, O LORD my JESUS, Most Mighty, Royal Standard of what thanks can I, Thy Victorious Cross creature, who am dust CHRIST, I venerate. and ashes, worthily re- thorny Diadem, th… turn to Thee! For what ruddy with Thy couldest Thou have done the spear plun… for my Salvation, that Thy Sacred Sid… Thou hast not done for Wounds, Thy it? The waters of Thy Thy Burial, T… Passion drowned Thee; torious Resurre… they covered Thee whol- Glorification, … ly from the sole of Thy bless and gl… Foot, and passed over Mighty GOD, … that Thou things which … holly ven above, … beneath

ten thousand times a thousand lights that shine before the Throne of Thy Divine Majesty from the first dawn of creation! O Thou eternal, and inaccessible, and bright, and sweet Stream from the Fountain hidden from the eyes of men, Whose waters are without beginning, Whose depth is without measure, Whose height is without bound, Whose breadth is not to be circumscribed, Whose purity is not to be ruffled; Thee the Heart of the Most Highest sendeth forth from the impenetrable abyss of His own Depth, Life of Life, Light of Light, GOD of GOD, Eternal of Eternal, Immeasurable of Immeasurable, and in all things Co-equal with Himself: to stoop Thy Loftiness to this prison-house of our mortality, that in it Thou mightest taste, and drain to the dregs, our misery, and restore *us to Glory.*

O how good and sweet Thou art, LORD JESUS, to the soul that seeketh Thee! JESU, Ransomer of the Prisoners, SAVIOUR of the lost, Hope of exiles, Strength of the toil-worn, Freedom of the straitened spirit, pleasant Consolation, and sweet Refreshment of the tearful soul, that runneth after Thee in haste, Crown of the conquering, only Reward and Joy of the citizens of the Heavenly Jerusalem, most abundant Source of all Graces, glorious Offspring of the Almighty GOD! all Praise, all Glory be to Thee. Amen.

PRAISE TO JESUS DESPISED IN HIS PASSION.

O JESUS, most glorious in Thy magnificence, I praise and bless Thine incomprehensible Omnipotence, made weak and helpless for us in Thy Passion.

I adore and glorify

Thine unsearchable Wisdom thus accounted foolishness for us.

I praise and magnify Thine unutterable Love, which did submit to be hated of all men for the sake of Thine Elect.

I praise and extol Thy meek and gentle Mercy, sentenced to so fearful a death for us men.

I praise and adore Thy ravishing Sweetness embittered for us by Thy most bitter death, O JESUS, my LORD, my GOD, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST ever liveth and reigneth, One GOD, for ever and ever. Amen.

of His Head; for bowing His Head upon the Cross, He seems, as it were, to say to His Beloved, "O My Beloved, how often hast thou longed to enjoy the kiss of My Mouth, sending messages to Me by My companions. '*Let Him kiss me with the kiss of His Mouth.*' I

ready, I bow My He stretch forth Mouth; kiss as muc thou wilt, and say in thy heart, I not that kiss, whi no form nor come but that glorio which the Ar Heaven ever lo joy. Err not unless thou that Mouth, in not in any to the othe fore kiss th Mouth, wh offer to the it be wit comelines without Sweet

LOVING CONTEMPLATION OF THE PASSION.

SWEET is JESUS in the bowing of His Head, and His Death; sweet in the outstretching of His Arms; sweet in the opening of His Side; sweet in the piercing of His Feet with the

bowing outstre

...ere
y, "O ye who la-
r and are heavy
en, come ye and be
reshed in Mine Arms,
My Embrace; see
t I am ready to ga-
r you within Mine
ms: come then all;
none dread to be
ast away: for '*I will*
the death of a sin-
but that he be con-
d and live.' For
delights are to be
the sons of men.'"
et is He in the
ng of His Side:
uch as that open-
...ealed to us the

...ow My Feet
are pierced with a nail,
so that I cannot flee
from you, because My
Pity keepeth Me closely
bound, I cannot flee
from you, as your sins
have deserved, because
My Hands are pierced
with nails."

O kind JESUS, lowly JESU, loving LORD, sweet art Thou to the mouth, sweet to the heart, sweet to the ear, inscrutably and ineffably lovely, loving and pitiful, powerful, wise, kind, bountiful, yet not prodigal; sweet is Thy ...

save [illegible] no reward were [illegible] mised me, though Hea- ven and Hell were not, yet for Thy sweet Good- ness, yea for Thyself, I would cling to Thee. Thou art my continual meditation; be Thou my every word, my cease- less work, my sleepless rest. Amen.

royal purple, that He may be m despised. He bea eth a sceptre in H Hand; but with it reverend Head is b en. They worship fore Him with bo knee; they hail King; but fort they spit upon they smite Him the palms of their He is bid to be Back beneath t den of His Cr Himself to b own shame.

OFFERING OF THE PASSION.

LOOK down, O LORD, Holy FATHER, from Thy Sanctuary, and from Thy dwelling on High in the Heavens, upon this Ho-

pierced in His Side with the spear, and pouring forth plentiful streams of blood from the Five Wounds of His Hands, and Feet, and Side.

Look, O LORD, upon the Face of Thine Anointed, Who became obedient to Thee, even unto death, and let not the scars of His Wounds be hidden from Thine eyes for ever; that Thou mayest remember how great a satisfaction for my sins Thou hast received from Him.

I offer Thee His innocent Hands dropping with Holy Blood; and be appeased, and remit to me the sins which my hands have committed.

I offer Thee His Sacred Side pierced by the cruel lance; renew Thou me in the Life-giving stream, which thence I believe to have flowed.

I offer Thee those Immaculate *Feet, which have ever walked in Thy law, fastened with dread-*

ful nails; make Thou me to hate every way of iniquity.

O Thou Holy One, Thou hast removed me from the way of iniquity, and made me to choose the way of Truth. O King of Saints, I beseech Thee, be propitiated by this Holy of Holies, make me to run in the way of Thy commandments, that I may quickly attain to be transformed into Him, Who abhorred not to be clothed in my flesh, to be "*wounded for my transgressions*," to be "*bruised for my iniquities;*" and to be made a whole Burnt-offering of sweetest savour in Thy Sight, O FATHER of Everlasting Glory, I beseech Thee, that He might avert Thy Wrath from me, and make me "*sit together with Himself in Heavenly places*," even in Thy Courts, O LORD, my King and my GOD! Amen.

VII.]

giving odour [illegible]
spirit, O LORD, from the death of sin; by their virtue shield me from the cunning of Satan, and so strengthen me, that I may find the yoke of Thy commandments sweet, and the burden of the Cross, which Thou biddest me carry after Thee, light to my soul.

For what is my strength, that without Thee, I should sustain the manifold pressures of the world! Are my feet like hinds' feet, that

Lay Thou
my shoul
vineCross,
is Charity,
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tion; wh
Eternity;
is Almigh
depth is
Wisdom.
my hand
and clot
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entire li
Passion.

Give
Thee, t
the ve
which [illegible]

of righteousness, to that Cross on high.

Give to my mind to meditate unceasingly on Thy Law, and unceasingly to think upon Thee; and fix Thou my right foot to the same Tree of Life by the nail of wisdom.

Grant that neither the happiness of this waning life, nor its cares and miseries, may ever distract my thoughts from Thee: so shall my left foot also be held to the Cross by the nail of fortitude.

And that there may appear in me also some likeness of the thorns of Thy Head, give, I beseech Thee, to my mind the compunction of healthful penitence, compassion for others' misery, and the spur of zeal, doing what is right before Thee; and may I ever turn to Thee in my sorrow, while this triple *thorn is driven into me.*

Conform Thou also Thy servant to Thy life-giving Death, so working in me, that I may die wholly to sin, according to the flesh, and live to righteousness, according to the spirit.

And that I may glory in bearing the whole image of the Crucified, do Thou also fashion in me the likeness of that Wound which after Thy Death was inflicted upon Thee. Let Thy Word, quick and powerful, and more piercing than the sharpest spear, wound my heart; let it draw forth thence, in the stead of blood and water, the love of Thee and of my brethren.

And then at last wrap Thou my spirit in the clean linen of the first robe, that in it I may rest, coming to Thee into the place of Thy wonderful Tabernacle, and there hide me till Thy fury be overpast.

But on the third day, after the day of toil. *after* the day of th

VII.]

children, that ... ...
flesh I may see Thy soul I shall ...
Brightness, and be filled and kiss, and be
with the joy of Thy sorbed entirely in
Countenance. O my abyss of Thy Love,
SAVIOUR and my GOD, Thou, my SAVIOUR
may the time, I beseech my GOD. But now,
Thee, come, when what the meanwhile, my so
I now believe I shall at bless thou thy SAVIOU
length with unveiled Amen.

MOST DEVOUT PRAYERS OF S. BRIDG ON THE PASSION OF CHRIST.

...VOUT I. delight is to be
the sons of men.

Call to mind the sadness, and the bitterness, that filled Thy Soul, and whereof Thou spakest, when at the last supper, Thou gavest Thy disciples Thy Body and Thy Blood, washedst their feet, and gently mingledst comfort with the announcement of Thy coming Passion.

Call to mind all the shuddering, the straitness, and the woe, borne in Thy tender Body before the Passion of Thy Cross, when after Thy three-fold Prayer and Bloody Sweat, Thou wast betrayed by Thy disciple Judas, seized by the chosen people, charged by false witnesses, unjustly judged by three unrighteous judges, and (in the elect city, at the Paschal season, and in the prime of Thy Manhood) wast condemned, although innocent, stripped *of Thine own garments, and arrayed in strange apparel, wast buffeted and blind-folded, wast rent with blows, bound to a pillar and scourged, crowned with thorns, smitten with a reed upon Thy Head, and assailed with numberless reproaches.*

And when Thou callest to mind what Thou sufferedst before they nailed Thee to Thy Cross, grant me, I beseech Thee, O LORD GOD, before my death, true contrition, full Confession, worthy satisfaction, and remission of all my sins. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

Glory be.

VII.]

COLLECT II.

O JESUS, Maker of the world, whom no measure can reach nor bound contain, and Who containest the earth in a span, call to mind the anguish of Thy torment, when the Jews drove blunt nails through Thy most holy Hands into the Cross, and how they added agony upon agon

to Thy Wounds, when to fit Thy Body for their purpose, and nail through Thy tender Feet, they wrenched Thee so upon the Cross's length and breadth, that all Thy Limbs were out of joint.

I implore Thee, by the memory of Thy Cross's hallowed and most bitter anguish, make me fear Thee, make me love Thee. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

and yet, wholly unmindful of all Thy griefs, Thou prayedst the FATHER for Thine enemies, and saidst so lovingly, "*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*"

By this Thy mercy, by the memory of Thy sorrow grant me that this remembrance of Thy most bitter Passion, may be the full remission of all my sins. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

COLLECT III.

O JESU, heavenly Physician, call to mind the languor, the deathlessness, the woe, which, when raised aloft upon the Cross, Thou sufferedst in all Thy rended Limbs: when all were wrenched asunder, and from the sole of the Foot, even unto the Head, there was no wholeness in Thee, and *no sorrow* could be found *like unto* Thy Sorrow;

COLLECT IV.

O JESU, true Liberty of Angels, and Paradise of delights, call to mind that heaviness and shuddering of Thine, when Thy cruel enemies, like ravening lions, beset Thee, assailing Thee with cuffs and spitting, with their sharp nails, and every pain they could invent, unheard of before.

By these pains, by the reproachful gib

cruel tortures
Thy enemies,
ESU, put upon
save me, I pray
, and set me free
my enemies I
around me: grant
e, under the shadow
of Thy wings, to come
to perfect and everlast-
ing safety. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

COLLECT V.

O JESU, Mirror of everlasting charity, call to mind that grief of Thine, when in the mirror of Thy deep serenity Thou beheldest the predestination of Thine Elect, whom the merits of Thine agony should save, and the reprobation of the wicked, for their own demerits damned; and by the depth of Thy compassion, whereby Thou feltest for us, lost and ruined sinners, and which Thou showedst on the Cross, in Thy saying to the robber, "*To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise;*" I pray Thee, JESU, deal with me in mercy at the hour of my death. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

COLLECT VI.

O KING most lovely, and Loving One most dear, call to mind that grief of Thine, when bare and pitiful, Thou hangedst on the Cross, and all Thy friends and acquaintances set themselves against Thee; when Thou foundest none to comfort Thee, save only Thy dear Mother, who still stood by Thee in the bitterness of her soul, and whom Thou commendedst to Thy disciple, and saidst to her, "*Woman, behold thy son.*"

I pray Thee, most loving JESUS, by that sword of grief that then passed through her soul, have compassion with

or body, and [illegible]
comfort in the time of
trouble, and the hour of my
of my death. Amen.
Our FATHER.
Glory be.

COLLECT VII.

O JESU, unfailing Spring of Love, Who from the lowest depths of Thine, even thereof, saidst upon the Cross, "*I thirst*," even for man's salvation: kindle the desires of my heart for every perfect work: allay and staunch in me wholly the thirst of fleshly lust, [illegible] feverishness

Our FATHER.
Glory be.

COLLECT IX.

O JESU, royal in Thy might and thrilling Presence in the soul, call to mind that sore distress and agony and desolate in the bitterness of death, and assailed by the Jews with gibes, Thou criedst with a loud Voice to Thy FATHER, "*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?*" By this [illegible] distress, forsake me

... length and in ... eir breadth, teach me, owned though I am in ..., to keep Thy ex- ...ding broad command- ...nt by perfect charity. ...nen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

COLLECT XI.

JESU, unfathomed Depth of Loving ..., by Thy Wounds in their depth, which ...ed even to Thy ...t, and the marrow ...hy Bones, raise me ... mind the multitude of Thy uncounted Wounds, which covered Thee from the sole of Thy Foot even unto Thy Head; and how sore a grief Thy Virgin Flesh, red with Thy most holy Blood, endured for us! O loving JESU, what more couldst Thou have done than what Thou hast?

Write with Thy most Precious Blood, I pray Thee, LORD JESU, all Thy Wounds upon my heart; and in them let me read Thy grief and ...

finished." By this distress and anguish, pity me at my last end, when my course is finished, when my soul is sore amazed, and my spirit is in trouble. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

COLLECT XIV.

O JESU, Only Begotten of the Most Highest FATHER, Brightness and Image of His Substance, call to mind that strong yearning effort when Thou criedst to the FATHER, "*Into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit;*" when, with

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nd Thy moisture dried, nd the marrow of Thy ones was withered.

By this most bitter assion and precious lood-shedding, receive y soul, O loving JESU, n my agony of death. men.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

CONCLUSION.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, SON of the Living GOD, receive this my prayer, for the sake of that surpassing love whereby Thou sufferedst all the Wounds of Thy most holy Body, and have mercy upon me Thy servant; and to all sinners and all the faithful, as well the living as the dead, grant Mercy, and Grace, Remission of sins, and Everlasting life. Amen.

BRIEF PRAYERS ON THE PASSION BY S. GREGORY.

I.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, I adore Thee, hanging on the Cross, and wearing on Thy Head the crown of thorns; I beseech Thee, that Thy Cross may deliver me from the destroying angel. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

II.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, I adore Thee, wounded on the Cross, and given gall and vinegar to drink: I beseech Thee, that Thy Wounds may be the medicine of my soul. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

sufferedst at the ... death, and then, above all, when Thy most holy Soul passed forth from Thy blessed Body; pity my soul when it is departing out of my body, and bring it to everlasting life. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

IV.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, I adore Thee, laid in the sepulchre, embalmed with myrrh and spices: I beseech Thee, that Thy Death may be

O ... I adore Thee ing from the dead cending into He and sitting at the Hand of the Fa I beseech Thee, may be found to follow Thee and dwell in T sence. Amen.

Our FATHER.

Glory be.

VII.

O LORD JES the Goo herd, guard just, justify sin ... on all

ur of my death. safe to give me d mercy; par-

lasting glory: Who liv-est and reignest, &c. Amen.

FFERINGS OF THE PASSION OF CHRIST FOR OUR SINS.

! OFFERING.

HTY and Eter-GOD, unfailing of mercy, Who despise those ne unto Thee, tanding their

But now I come to Thee, and prostrate myself before Thee, with true contrition, and implore Thy mercy.

And I offer Thee, in satisfaction for my sins, the most holy Life and

rowfulness which He felt when He said, "*My soul is sorrowful even unto death.*"

I offer Thee that Sweat of Blood, which His Love and His thrilling anguish wrung from His Sacred Body, and that thrice repeated Prayer which He poured forth to Thee, from the midst of His Agony.

I offer Thee His ignominious bondage, His stripes and bruises, His insults and blasphemies, His blows and buffetings, the plucking out of His Hair, and the spitting on His adorable Face, which He endured in the houses of Annas and of Caiaphas, in that same night; and setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thine inexhaustible goodness, that by their Virtue and Merit Thou wouldst wash me from my sins, and render *me in* all things well-*pleasing to* Thee. Amen.

SECOND OFFERING.

O MOST compassionate GOD, for all the perverse and wicked actions, which I have done with the several members of my body, I offer Thee that inexpressible affront and grief which Thy SON endured, when His Sacred Face was so shamefully spit upon and smitten; when He was unjustly accused before Pilate, and Herod, was scornfully mocked and blasphemously insulted.

I offer Thee the ignominious stripping off of His garments, the harsh binding to the pillar, His painful scourging, His grievous Wounds, and His excessive effusion of Blood. Behold, O compassionate FATHER with what composed mo desty He stood at the pi lar, how with all H Heart He sighed un Thee, how many blo and gashes He rece ed, and with how m

Wounds His Flesh was torn, what anguish penetrated even to His Bones, and how many the Drops of His most sacred Blood, which flowed forth from His Wounds; and setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thee, that by their Virtue and their Merit, Thou wouldst receive me into Thy favour, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

THIRD OFFERING.

O MOST Long-Suffering GOD, for all the good I have omitted through my lukewarmness and sloth, I offer Thee that Love wherewith Thy SON endured His intolerable anguish, when He was crowned with thorns, hailed with impious derision, shamefully spit *upon, smitten with reeds, and buffeted, dragged before the judgment-seat,* and unjustly condemned: when a murderer and a thief was preferred to Him, and an ungodly rabble clamoured for His death.

I offer Thee that way of sorrows He went to the Mount Calvary, laden with His heavy Cross.

I offer Thee the weariness of His Sacred Limbs, the ruthlessness of the soldiers, the shouts and derision of the mob, His Foot-prints traced in Blood, and whatsoever He did or suffered throughout His whole Life. And setting forth all these before Thee, with gratitude and lively compassion, I beseech Thine inexhaustible goodness, that by their Virtue and their Merit Thou wouldst wash me from my sins, and render me in all things well-pleasing to Thee. Amen.

FOURTH OFFERING.

O MOST merciful GOD for all the sins a

that [illegible]
which Thy SON endured, when the garments which cleaved to His lacerated Flesh were roughly stripped off, and all His Wounds were thus mercilessly torn open afresh.

I offer Thee the cruel and most fearful anguish of His Heart, when His most Sacred Hands and Feet were nailed to the Cross.

Remember, O most Compassionate FATHER, how humbly, and how piteously, Thy SON laid Himself down upon the [illegible] knowing where

[illegible]
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well pleasing to
Amen.

FIFTH OFFERI

of Thy SON, when the Cross was uplifted and let fall into its place, and all the weight of His Sacred Body was borne by three nails.

I offer to Thee all the scornful mockeries and the blasphemies which assailed His Sacred Ears, all the words He uttered from the Cross, all the Tears He shed, all the quivering of His holy Limbs in their agony, all the anguish and torment of His Sacred Heart, all the sighs and prayers which He breathed towards Thee, all His shrinking from nakedness, and from the rude gaze of the crowd, all His acts of Virtue on the Cross, all the compassion, the sobs, the tears, of His most desolate Mother and of all His friends.

I offer Thee last of all that most bitter, most cruel, most agonizing Death, which impetuous Love and thrilling anguish inflicted on Him, most humbly beseeching Thee, that, by the Merits of His most Holy Life, and Passion, and Death, Thou wouldst wash my soul from all its stains and defilements, in His Most Precious Blood, and adorn it with the virtues of His Humanity, and strengthen it at its departure hence with His Passion and His Death. Amen.

SEVEN PRAYERS FOR CLEANSING IN THE PASSION OF CHRIST.

I.

JESUS, Thou Who *comest from the* land of Angels, my Life and my Salvation, Thou art all Majestic in Thy Beauty; but alas, my

soul which Thou lovest is plunged in thick darkness. Deign then to be my Healing and my Light, O my Beloved. Wash out all the stains of my sinful eyes, with the purifying tears of Thy beauteous Eyes; so that at my last hour I may clearly behold with the purged eye of my soul Thy Beloved Countenance in the Light of the Most Holy TRINITY.

Thou art the one desire of my heart; O plunge me soon into the abyss of Thy delights! Amen.

II.

O JESUS, my Beloved, my true and most merciful Spouse, Who never despisest the sighings of the wretched, mine ears are sealed with deafness through my own most grievous fault. O Thou Source of Mercy, open my ears *to hear* Thee, that my *whole life* henceforward may be spent in obeying Thee.

O my Well Beloved, by the tender compassion that renders Thee attentive to our cry, cleanse away all the iniquities of my sinful ears, that at the hour of my death, when Thy Sweetest Voice shall echo through the Heavens, to call me unto Thee, my hearing may be in gladness and in bliss.

For Thee alone doth my soul wait; O take me quickly Home, and unite me to Thyself! Amen.

III.

O GOD of my heart, distractions rule and sway my heart; deign to collect it and fix it on Thee. O my Well Beloved, by the purity of intention that ever reigned over Thy Most holy Thoughts, by the glowing Love of Thy pierced Heart, cleanse Thou all the perverse thoughts of my guilty

heart. Let Thy bitter Passion be my soft shade at the hour of my death, and Thy Heart which love hath broken be my everlasting habitation.

O Thou one only love of my heart, I love Thee far above all creatures, let me not linger far from Thee! Amen.

IV.

O JESUS, Only Son of our Heavenly Father, I have sinned against Thee exceedingly with my tongue. By the power and the life that dwell in the sweet words of Thine Ever Blessed Mouth, blot out, O my Well Beloved, all the sins of my polluted mouth. Bestow on me the kiss of Thy peace; so shall I pass with joy from this life to the life that is to come; for the kiss of Thy Mouth alone can soothe and console my heart. O Thou, my fairest *Love, pierce my heart with Thine arrows, so that I may fall wounded unto death into the abyss of Love of which Thou art the Source.*

O Jesus, Who dost all things so wisely and so well, Who hast devised means to repair in such magnificence the work of Thy Hands which I have defaced and destroyed, I see, alas, that my works are nothing but imperfection, in nothing conformed to Thy law. O Thou, my only Refuge and my Strength, come quickly to sanctify all my works in me, and grant me the aid and co-operation of Thy life-giving Love. Amen.

V.

O THOU, my Well Beloved, by the weariness of Thy Sacred Feet, endured on earth, and by the Wound of the Nails wherewith they were pierced on the Cross, blot out all the

loved.

the stains of my sinful eyes, with the purifying tears of Thy beauteous Eyes; so that at my last hour I may clearly behold with the purged eye of my soul Thy Beloved Countenance in the Light of the Most Holy TRINITY.

Thou art the one desire of my heart; O plunge me soon into the abyss of Thy delights! Amen.

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O JESUS, my Be- ... true and

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For Thee alone my soul wait; O me quickly Home, unite me to Th Amen.

III.

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V.

O THOU, my Well Beloved, by the weariness of Thy Sacred Feet, endured on earth, and by the Wound of the Nails wherewith they were pierced on the Cross, blot out all the

PRAISE, honour, glory, and thanksgiving be to Thee, O my crucified LORD JESU, for the most Sacred Wound of Thy Left Hand. O most gracious JESU, by this Sacred Wound have mercy upon me, and take from me whatsoever in me is in the least displeasing to Thee. Grant me, through Thy Strength, victory over all my temptations. Defend me, I pray Thee, and stand by me in all [illegible] and difficul-

vine Will would me to do, and to Through Thy pr Death, I humbl seech Thee to ke Thy servant by da by night in entir formity with Thy Will. Deliver me all adversity of so body, and in tha mendous Day do Thyself receive my and bring it to lasting Joy. Ame

Our FATHER, &c

O JESUS, &c.

PRAISE [illegible]

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Thy child, but
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E, honour,
, and thanks-

By Thy most Holy Death, grant me a right faith, a firm hope, a perfect charity. Confirm me in all good works, and give me perseverance in Thy holy Service, that I may ever please Thee both here and evermore. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O JESUS, &c.

PRAYER.

O MOST kind, most gracious JESU, behold me prostrate before

OFFERING OF THE FIVE WOUNDS TO THE BLESSED TRINITY.

I believe in GOD the FATHER, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

O MOST Blessed TRINITY, I offer Thee the Sweet Wound of the Right Foot of our LORD JESUS CHRIST, and into it I deposit all my sins, all my faults, all my weaknesses, all my corruption, and I implore Thy Divine Majesty, by the virtue of this Sacred Wound, to grant me pardon and remission of them all for ever. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O MOST Blessed TRINITY, I offer Thee the Sweet Wound of the Left Foot of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, and I implore Thy Divine Majesty to wash and cleanse my sinful soul in the *bath of* precious Blood *which flows* from it, that I may appear in Thy Sight without spot or stain of sin. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O MOST Blessed TRINITY, I offer Thee the Sweet Wound of the Right Hand of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, and I implore of Thy Divine Majesty, to give me from it every Grace that I need to clothe and adorn in perfection my poor, needy soul. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

O MOST Blessed TRINITY, I offer Thee the Sweet Wound of the Left Hand of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, and I beseech Thy Divine Majesty to pour from it upon my soul the illuminations of Thy Spirit, that my ignorance may be removed, and my darkness enlighten-

PART

d I may be made
/ of Thy Presence.

FATHER, &c.

)ST Blessed TRI-
ITY, I offer Thee
'eet Wound of the
Heart of my LORD
CHRIST, into it I
fly as a dove into
ft of the rock, and
Thy Divine Ma-
:o hide and keep
it, and from it to
d satiate my soul
itreams of purest
Amen.

FATHER, &c.

COLLECTS.

)RD JESU CHRIST,
aw my whole being
hese Most Sacred
ds of Thine. Pu-
e with the Blood
ater that flow from
Enkindle me with
re of love which
l Thee to receive
Hide me for ever in them, as in a sure dwelling-place, into which nothing evil can enter; and never let me stray out of them, but carry me Thyself in them to Thy Glorious Kingdom, where I shall be wholly and for ever lost in Thee. Amen.

LORD JESU, I am not worthy to receive the least of Thy Gifts; but I beseech Thee by these Thy Sacred Wounds to pierce my heart with tenderest love for Thee. Amen.

LORD JESUS, may the full tide of my love flow to Thee alone and to the remembrance of these Thy Sacred Wounds; so that all my pleasure, my hope, my joy, my grief, my fear, and every other feeling may be absorbed into, and sustained by, Thy Love. Amen.

Thee, Who by [illegible]
and Precious Blood hast redeemed the world.

Our FATHER, &c.

THE FIRST WORD.

"*Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do.*"

O MOST Beloved LORD JESU, Who, for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, that Thou mightest by Thy sufferings pay the debt I owe for my sins, and even in that hour of Thy Passion didst ask for my par- [illegible] Eternal

out my [illegible]
Bosom of Thy I
Mercy. Amen.

Glory be to th
THER, &c.

O my GOD, I l
in Thee; I ho
Thee; I love The
I grieve for havi
often wounded Th
my sins.

Our FATHER, &

THE SECOND WO

"*To-day shalt t*
with Me in Parad

O MOST Beloved
JESUS, Who fo

promise example of Thy Love,
into Pa- have mercy on all who
nercy on cling to Thee in their
to Thee agony, and on me in my
, and on last hour. Preserve ever
ast hour. in my heart a firm hope
he merits in the Infinite Merits of
Precious Thy Precious Blood, that
e a faith I may be a partaker of
tant, that Thy Love, and through
er at any Thee may be saved from
the Devil, the eternal misery, which
nay attain my sins have deserved.
Thee in Amen.
en. Glory be to the FA-
the FA- THER, &c.
O my GOD, I believe
I believe in Thee, &c.
Our FATHER, &c.

t, &c.

THE FOURTH WORD.

WORD. *"My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me?"*

y *Mother*
on."

loved JE- O MOST Beloved JE-
or love of SUS, Who for love
se on the of me didst agonise on
tting Thy the Cross, and with such
s in Thy infinite patience didst
Blessed endure suffering upon
commend suffering, Who besides
of Thy all Thy many bodily
le, and torments didst bear the

cling to ...
agony, and on me in my last hour. Through the Merits of Thy Most Precious Blood give me grace to bear with true patience all the sufferings of my agony, that so uniting them with Thine, I may be a partaker of Thy Glory. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

THE FIFTH WORD.

... pity on all who cl
Thee in their agon
on me in my last
and through the
of Thy Most Pr
Blood, enkindle i
heart the fire of
Love, that I ma
thirst for Thy
here, and with e
longings desire
united to Thee he
through the Ag
Eternity. Amen.

Glory be to th
THER, &c.

O my GOD, I
in Thee, &c.

m Thy last hour
ice the comple-
f the work of our
emption, O Thou
o by the untold suf-
ing of Thy Passion,
idst make us, children
of wrath, to become the
children of GOD and
heirs of Eternal Life,
have pity on all who
cling to Thee in their
agony, and on me in my
last hour. Through the
merits of Thy most pre-
cious Blood detach me
from the world, from
self, from creatures, and
in the moment of my
death enable me to offer
Thee the Sacrifice of my
life, and to seek from
Thee the pardon of all
my sins. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

O MOST Beloved LORD JESU, Who for love of me didst agonise on the Cross, and Who to complete this Thy great Sacrifice, didst accept the Will of Thy FATHER, and resigning Thy Spirit into His Hands, didst bow Thy Head and die, have mercy on all who cling to Thee in their agony, and on me in my last hour; and through the merits of Thy Precious Blood give me in my last moments an entire conformity to Thy Divine Will, that I may be ready to live or die, desiring nothing but that Thy Holy Will should be done in and by me. Amen.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

O my GOD, I believe in Thee, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

THE SEVENTH WORD.

"Father, into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit."

VII.]

PRAYER.

O LORD JESU, SON of the Living GOD, interpose Thy Passion, Thy Cross, and Pre-

to the living a-
the dead Eternal rest; to Thy Church peace and safety; to all sinners life and everlasting Salvation, through Thy merits, Who with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT livest and reignest, &c. Amen.

whom,
Then will I, wi
myself and al
to Thee, spend
for Thee this
life. Amen.

THE GRACE
LORD, &c.

LOVING AFFECTIONS TO JESUS SUFFERINGS.

O MOST Loving JESU, I bless and adore Thee for all the blasphemies and contumely with which Thou wast

and bruise, T
receive.

O Most Sw
I bless and
for every
didst shed

didst yearn,
ok of love
bend on
and Thy
ving JESUS,
adore Thee
nful fall a-
ay of Sor-
ry fainting
of Thy Bo-
for every
f Thy Sa-
nd Feet.
eek JESUS,
adore Thee
op of Blood
the ground
t of Agony,
ainful Step
y Feet, for
Cry and
with Thou

spitting with which Thou wast defiled.

O Most Gentle JESUS, I bless and adore Thee for every cord with which Thou wast bound, for every reproach and outrage wherewith Thy Soul was saturated, for every impious greeting of scorn with which Thou wast insulted.

O Most Sinless JESUS, I bless and adore Thee for every false charge brought against Thee, for every foul and impious lie uttered in disparagement of Thee, and for every unjust sentence pronounced upon Thee.

Glory be to Thee, most
Gracious most Sweet

parted. &c.

SALUTATION OF JESUS IN HIS PASSION.

HAIL, Tender Limbs of my LORD JESUS CHRIST, tormented in Thy Passion with manifold pain for our Salvation.

Hail, Thou Adorable Head, for us crowned with thorns, and stricken with the reed.

Hail, most Sacred Face, for us spit upon and smitten.

[illegible] gentle Eyes

and Back, for us with the scourge.

Hail, most Vener Hands and Arms, fo stretched out upon Cross.

Hail, Divine B for us convulsed mangled in the P

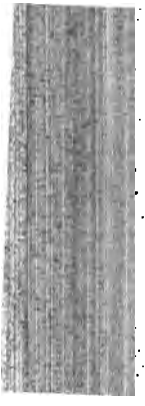
Hail, most Holy for us bent in and crushed and joint on the Cro

Hail, Blessed

Iail, Sacred Heart, asure-house of the st Holy TRINITY, for broken on the Cross. Iail, thrice Holy Soul JESUS CHRIST, for sorrowful even unto th. Iail, most Precious od, flowing so lavish- from the Wounds of us. Iail, adorable Wounds my SAVIOUR, tokens His Love, and price our Redemption, in- ed on JESUS in His ion, and now ra- as Stars in the st Heaven. Oh my name in these Wounds, good JE- d hide me there- n the face of the r. And by the vounds of all Thy Limbs, vouchsafe oul at its depar- ce that innocence ness, which Thou tained for Thy by the virtue of *great anguish, nerits of Thy Imen.*

SALUTATION OF TI WOUND IN THE S CRED SIDE OF JESU

O LORD JESUS, com passionate Pelican Who hast cleansed us unclean in Thine Own Blood, I give Thee thanks for the sweet and adorable Wound of love which Thou didst receive on the Cross, when Thine all-conquering Love opened Thy sweet-flowing Side, and wounded Thy Most Sacred Heart with an arrow of Love. Blessed for ever be that life-giving stroke and that most hallowed Wound; and blessed be the adorable Blood, and the Water of Salvation which gushed forth from it, to wash away all our sins! Wash me, unclean, O compassionate JESUS, in that cleansing water; anoint my feeble soul, and quicken it with that Sacred Blood; and grant that at my last hour my portion and heritage may be but one drop of that



may [illegible] —
but that it may be filled with Thy glowing Love alone for ever. Amen.

SALUTATION OF THE WOUNDS OF JESUS.

HAIL, most precious Wounds of JESUS,

through yo
ed the wo
redemption
commend m
I hide mys
plunge my
your shelte
cure from t
for ever!

HYMN ON THE PASSI

FATHER, All-Creating Mind!
Gracious JESU, SAVIOUR kin
Quickening SPIRIT, with Both ens
God, that rulest the Universe!

HYMN ON THE PASSION.

JESU, Thee Thy Saints attending,
With the choirs of angels blending,
Hymn the world's great Judge and
Oh, to me who trembling raise
'Neath their feet a sinner's praise,
LORD, a gracious ear afford.
I believe in G

FIRST DECADE.

JESU, for lost sinners' sake
Our poor garb of flesh to take,
Thou didst leave Thy Throne of lig
By the power that Mystery gave us,
Quicken, mighty LORD, and save us,
Earth's vile forms with Heaven's un
Our F

JESU, Thou a Virgin's breast
Hallowedst with Thy Presence blest,
Through th' o'ershadowing SPIRIT'S
GOD of awe and purity,
Ere Thou deign to dwell in me,
Cleanse me for Thy pure embrace.

O SAVIOUR of the World, Who by T
and Precious Blood hast redeemed us,
and help us, we humbly beseech Thee,
Amen.

JESU, Thee enshrined she bore
When she sped the mountains o'er,
To her cousin's lowly home.
Oh! mayest Thou, a Guest abiding,
In earth's *veils Thy Glory* hiding,
O'er my threshold frequent come.
O SAVIOUR of th

JESU, Whose mysterious Birth
Knew nor taint nor throe of earth,
Born of Virgin Mother Thou;
Give me perfect charity,
Such a glowing love for Thee
As no earthly fear shall know.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thou Who earth enfoldest,
In the world Thyself upholdest,
Hast not where to lay Thy Head.
Wholesome check to boundless dreaming,
Humbling shock to man's esteeming,
Thy poor weeds and manger bed!
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, shepherds run to meet Thee,
Angel hosts come down to greet Thee
With their joyous melody;
May I join that wondering throng,
Love and learn that ceaseless song,
"Glory be to GOD on high."
O SAVIOUR of the world

JESU, GOD and SAVIOUR dear,
Who the law's stern blade didst bear,
In Thy sinless Infancy.
Grant me, LORD, with soul unbending,
Ne'er to spare or foot offending,
Sinning hand, or wandering eye.
O SAVIOUR of the w

JESU, kings with gifts adore Thee,
King of kings, they bow before Thee,
Prostrate on their face they fall:

For Thy boons of countless treasure
Poor the best that I can measure,
Lo! I give myself, my all.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thee, the Law fulfilling
Parent hands, an offering willing
Bear to Thine own Altar's side:
Grant me a right heart, O LORD,
Every thought, and deed, and word
By Thy law of love to guide.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, when the murderer sought Thee,
Ere within his toils he brought Thee,
Thou didst flee his deadly knife:
Keep me from whate'er might foil me,
Save me from whate'er might spoil me
Of Thy SPIRIT'S hallowing life.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Whom Thy Mother's eye
Sought with tears and found with joy
In Thy Temple's holy bound!
Blest, whoe'er can aye retain Thee,
Blest, who lost can yet regain Thee,
Blest, whoe'er hath sought and found.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great!
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet!
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE!
GOD Triune! my GOD, mine all!

JESU, as the waters crown Thee,
And Thy SPIRIT lights upon Thee,
Thee Thy FATHER'S words approve:
In Thy living Fountain laved,
By Thy quickening SPIRIT saved,
May I know that FATHER'S love.

Our FA

JESU, Thy drear fasting ended,
With what holy might defended,
Satan's wiles Thou didst repel:
Oh! by no ill art confounded,
Strong in faith, with soul unwounded
May I quench the darts of Hell.

O SAVIOUR of the

[illegible] at Thy piercing call

ving Bread, my flesh preserving,
Angels' Food, my spirit nerving,
Give me, LORD, my daily Bread.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, for Thy Love all-healing,
Men restoring, fiends expelling
What Thy meed? Relentless scorn.
Give me, LORD, Thy gentle Mind,
Generous deeds for words unkind,
Love for envy to return.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who on Tabor's height,
Cloth'st Thee with Thy robe of light,
Foretaste of Thy Presence blest.
Grant me, LORD, by grace prevailing,
Arms of light, and love unfailing,
On Thy holy hill to rest.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Who, the bridegroom's guest,
Gavest wine, the last and best,
At Thy Mother's gentle word:
Make me love each friend I see,
Thee in all, and all I see,
More than all, my GOD and LORD.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, LORD, a pilgrim weary
O'er earth's waste, all dark and dreary,
What a rugged lot was Thine!
Oh, for Thee, whate'er betide me,
Cold, *or heat, or toil* abide me,
Thirst or hunger, be it mine.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

II.]

Jesu, o'er Thy chosen city
Drops Thy tear of tenderest pity
  At the dreadful doom in store.
Oh, may those Thy tears of love
Me to tears of penance move,
  Bid me go, and sin no more!
O Saviour of the world.

Jesu, lo, I see him weigh Thee,
Judas, waiting to betray Thee,
  Bartering God for earthly gain!
Grant me love that knows no measure,
Love for Thee, my only Treasure,
  Love that counts all others vain.
O Saviour of the world.

J, LORD and Master great,
Who didst wash Thy Servants' feet,
tooping low to service mean:
nd, O LORD, this mind unlowly,
leanse, O LORD, this heart unholy,
Bow me, LORD, and make me clean.
Our FATHER.

JESU, the true Paschal Food,
By Thyself on Thine bestowed!
Miracle of mightiest love!
Living Bread of Heaven, support me,
So no earthly chance may hurt me,
World, nor flesh, nor Satan move.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, in the garden bow'd,
Thou Thy Will, all bathed in Blood,
To Thy FATHER'S didst resign:
Oh, that I my heart might offer,
Trained t' obey and school'd to suffer,
Till my will be lost in Thine.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, when fierce wolves assailed Thee,
When to Death, meek Lamb, they haled Thee,
'Twas Thy Love the Victim led:
Flames of love all hate consuming,
Love, my heart of hearts illuming,
On its glowing altar shed.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, as the ruffians take Thee,
And Thou seest Thine own forsake Thee,
LORD, with Thee who would not weep?
Grant from Thee no terror scare us;
Weal nor woe nor Satan tear us;
At Thy side Thy servants keep.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, Thou in bonds appearest,
Silent all Thy charge Thou hearest,
Meekness' self, Thou standest, LORD!
From ill thought and sentence idle,
Rein my heart, my utterance bridle,
Chasten every wish and word.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, thrice Thy friend denied Thee,
Then with bitter grief descried Thee,
Melted by Thy piercing glance:
LORD, O might I ne'er deny,
Or mid floods of tears descry
Thy returning countenance.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with false judgment weighed,
In white robes, in sport, array'd!
Thou true Judge, and Heav'n Thy Throne:
Let me never judge my brother,
Self-condemned, condemn none other,
Stand or fall to Thee alone.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, as the scourges scar Thee,
Spitting shames, and smitings mar Thee,
And Thy spotless Form deface:

Bid me count what stripes abide me,
By Thy stripes in mercy hide me,
From the tortures of that place!
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, lo, with thorns they crown Thee,
As a King in mockery own Thee—
King Thou art, Thy realm this ball!
O may I with reverence due,
Heartfelt praise, and service true,
At Thy footstool ever fall.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, when to their fierce ban
Pilate cries, "Behold the Man,"
Maddening crowds "Barabbas" crave,
King of sorrows, melt in me
What might aught prefer to Thee,
Slay my King, a murderer save.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great!
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet!
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE!
GOD Triune; my GOD, mine all!
SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me
In life's barren desert feed me,
Through death's darksome valley lead me
Homeward to my FATHER'S hall.

FOURTH DECADE.

JESU, *now the hard Cross bearing,*
Its huge weight Thy shoulders wearing,—
Oh that I might follow Thee!

Take my daily cross and learn Thee,
Step by step the more discern Thee,
Till that Tree's sweet fruit I see.

Our FATHER.

JESU, vest by vest laid bare,
To rude gaze and cruel stare,
Thou Thy Virgin Limbs dost yield:
Oh! may no foul fiend e'er strip me,
Of the robe which Thine would keep me,
Holy shame, our soul's bright shield.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, on Thy Cross suspended,
Stretched each Limb, each nerve distended,
Strong, life-giving agony!
Aye may I my glory count
That dread Cross, that healing Fount,
Glorying, LORD, in nought but Thee.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, thrice with omen bright
In three tongues Thy Name they write,
To all eyes Thy style is shown:
JESU, SAVIOUR, Nazarene!
Save us, for the sons of men
No such saving Name have known.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, LORD, Who, as Thou bleedest,
For Thy cruel torturers pleadest;
Lesson of all-conquering Love!
Grant, by good o'er ill prevailing,
Love unfeigned o'er hate unfailing,
I my FATHER'S child may prove.

O SAVIOUR of the world.

[PART

JESU, Fount of endless joy,
Who that mild forgiving Eye
On the contrite thief dost cast:
Give me, LORD, a broken heart,
So in Paradise a part
I with Thee may have at last.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, who Thy Blessed Mother
And Thy Friend, Thy more than Brother,
Each to other's care didst give:
May I learn, beneath their feet,
Mindful of their solace sweet,
In this vale of tears to live.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with that death-cry shaken,
"FATHER, why hast Thou forsaken?"
Strongest agony of all!
JESU, SAVIOUR, ne'er forsake me,
Lest the pains of Hell o'ertake me,
And from Thee in death I fall.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with what draught accurst
Do they slake Thy burning thirst,
And in mockery pledge Thee, LORD!
Oh! of earth's soft sensual pleasure,
Be that bitter draught the measure,
Deep within this bosom stor'd.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, *yea*, "*'Tis finished*," 11.
By that Death sin's spell is dead,
Thy Redeemer's crown is won.

As Thou did st [illegible]
Day's veil'd eye bewails Thee fled.
LORD, may I at life's dark close,
My free soul in Thee repose:
Cheer, true Light, my dying Bed.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great!
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet:
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE!
GOD Triune; my GOD, mine all!
SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me,
In life's barren desert feed me,
Through death's darksome valley lead me,
Homeward to my FATHER'S hall.

FIFTH DECADE.

JESU, by that Death of pain
[illegible] guilty slain.

ation's Fount is gushing;
all stay Thy lost ones rushing
abrace the healing spring?
O SAVIOUR of the world.

, as Thy Mother's eye
the sharp Cross watched Thee die,
What a sword that bosom tried!
o that Cross, O JESU, nail me,
Till all other love shall fail me,
Save of Thee, the Crucified.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, with what tears they bathe Thee,
With what fragrant odours swathe Thee,
Laid within Thy Tomb to rest:
In that deep repose, O calm me,
Hide me, SAVIOUR, and embalm me
With Thy SPIRIT'S unction blest.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, from their dismal region
Who hast freed th' imprisoned legion—
Death and Hell hast captive led:
Loose me from the sins that daunt me,
Save me from the fears that haunt me
Of that realm so drear and dread.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

JESU, from Thy grave up-raised,
Gladdening sights to hearts amazed,
Bidding fear and sorrow flee:
Grant from sin's black sleep awaking,
From my *soul earth's* grave-clothes shaking,
I may Thee in beauty see.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

II.]

In the heart's deep [illegible]

O Saviour of t

Jesu, Thou Thy triumph ended,
To the Heaven of Heavens ascended
Tak'st the crown Thy pains have
Oh, that I Thyself may gain,
Cheer my course, my steps sustain,
Till my earthly race be run.

O Saviour of t

Jesu, Who Thy Paraclete
Sending from Thy Holy Seat,
Fill'st Thine own with Thy true
By Thy Spirit of light and love,
Fill our hearts, our senses move,
Fit us to behold Thy Face.

O Saviour of

In Thy loving mercy chide me
Ere I call the rocks to hide me,
Outcast from Thy face abhorr'd.
O SAVIOUR of the world.

Hear, Creator, good and great!
Hear us, SAVIOUR, mild and sweet!
Hear us, Holy PARACLETE!
GOD Triune; my GOD, mine all!
SAVIOUR, Who from sin hast freed me,
In life's barren desert feed me,
Through death's darksome valley lead me,
Homeward to my FATHER's hall.

PRAYERS ON THE PASSION.

I.

THE VICTIM OF SIN.

LOOK down, O pitiful FATHER, from the throne of Thy Majesty and the lofty habitation of Thy Heavens, and behold Thy beloved SON hanging so ignominiously on the Cross, His sacred Body all stretched, and racked, and torn with cruel wounds.

Look down upon that spotless *Lamb, who o-*

vii.]

pened not His Mouth, to speak one word of deprecation or complaint. See Thy most beloved SON, Thy sweet JESUS, shedding His Blood for the sin of His brethren.

Behold that Sacred Head, bowed in desolation and in anguish. See that Face, defiled with spittings, seamed with scars, besmeared with blood, and marred with livid bruises.

Behold His Eyes

out of joint, [illegible]
torn with wounds, His Skin all scarred with gashes, His weak and trembling Knees, His Hands and Feet dug through with cruel nails, His pierced Side, His Heart laid open, and all His Limbs swollen with scourgings and with blows.

Remember, O most compassionate FATHER, Who it is that suffers; and remember in Thy mercy for whom He suffers. Is not this Thy well-beloved SON, [illegible] begot-

most mer[illegible]
SON, Who has ma
atonement for all
sins of anger. I of
Thee Thy most lovi
SON, Who has fully
tisfied for all my sins
hatred. May His m
gracious liberality p
whatever debt I ha
contracted through
avarice. May His m
holy works make
mends for all my slo
May His most perf
abstinence satisfy for
my sins of self-ind
gence. May the puri
of His most holy L

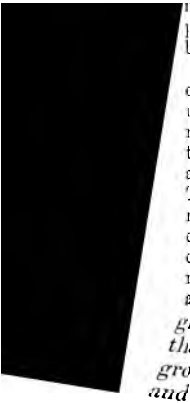
erfection and
l virtues. This
reasure, O most
ssionate FATHER,
ich I put my trust;
is the price where-
h I pay Thee all my
bts. I beseech Thee,
herefore, by the virtue
of all the prayers which
Thy SON poured out
before Thee on behalf
of sinners, that Thou
wouldst deign to accept
this my Oblation; and
by the most sinless
Humanity of the Same
JESUS CHRIST Thy SON
to look on me as pure
and cleansed from all
sin, and endowed and
adorned by His glorious
Divinity with all those
virtues wherewith that
Same Divinity caused
His most holy Humanity
to blossom and to bear
fruit. Amen.

II.

A SHORTER OFFERING.

O MOST *loving* FATHER, *in atonement and satisfaction for* VII.]

all my sins, I offer Thee all the whole Sacrifice of Thy most beloved SON, from the plaintive wail He uttered when laid upon straw in the manger, through all the helplessness of His Infancy, the privations of His Boyhood, the adversities of His Youth, the sufferings of His Manhood, until that hour when He bowed His Head upon the Cross with a loud cry, and gave up the ghost. And, in atonement and satisfaction for all my negligences, I offer Thee, O most loving FATHER, all the whole most holy Life and Conversation of Thy SON, most perfect in its every thought, and word and action, from the hour when He came down from His lofty Throne to the Virgin's womb, and thence came forth into our dreary wilderness, to the hour when He presented Thee the glory of His Conquering Flesh. Amen.



my [illegible]
pant for Thee, their [illegible]
blessedness.

O most merciful LORD, engrave Thy Wounds upon my heart with Thy most precious Blood, that I may read in them all Thy grief and all Thy Love; and may the memory of Thy Wounds ever abide in the secret of my heart, to excite my deepest contrition and to enkindle my most *glowing love*. Grant also *that all creatures may grow vile in my eyes, and be Thou alone sweet*

strengthen
ness. For th
which Thou
tiently bear for
may I receive t
immortality.
strokes of the r
Thou didst suff
sake, may I re
perfection of
For the crown
Thou didst bea
Head for our
I wear the crow
Love that fad
way. For th
which Thou

ve for our sake, be strengthened love of Thy God- By Thy Death ken those that are d in sin; and as Thou ast buried in a new Se- pulchre, may I receive a new and eternal existence. By Thy Resurrection from the dead may I rise ever more and more to a holy and perfect life; that in Thy last Judgment I may be accepted of Thee. May Thy Sacrifice of Thyself be to me for life, and joy and Salvation; for the health of my spirit; for the healing of my body; for the remission of all my sins; that I may for ever live to Thy Glory, O CHRIST, to Whom with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST be all honour and praise for ever and ever. Amen.

V.

PRAYER TO JESUS HANGING ON THE CROSS.

O MY most dear and loving LORD JESUS CHRIST, by the unutterable love wherewith Thou didst love the race of men, when Thou, the King of Heaven, didst hang upon the cross, Thy Body all marred with wounds, Thy Heart pierced through, Thy Senses confused, Thy most beauteous Face so piteously sad, Thy Wounds dripping blood, Thine Arms stretched out and Thy Feet dug through, Thy most sacred Limbs all wrenched and out of joint, Thy Mouth livid and Thy Countenance pale, Thy tearful Eyes dimmed with the shadow of death, Thy Breast heaving with sighs, Thy Head bowed, Thy Side laid open, and Thy Soul saturated with sorrows: by all these, and by the love which broke Thy sweetest Heart when Thy Blessed Soul went forth from Thy Body, have mercy on my soul, I beseech Thee, in the hour of my going hence. Amen.

O [illegible] of Heaven and Earth, our most sweet SAVIOUR and Redeemer, I adore and bless Thee, for so wonderfully, so lovingly redeeming both me and the whole world by Thy holy Cross. Satan seduced and ruined us by a tree: Thou by a tree hast now subdued the Enemy. Thou hast mercifully redeemed us, Thou hast won for us everlasting Salvation.

O precious Wood, O prevailing sign, O glorious mystery worthy of [illegible] O peer- [illegible] all Thy Limbs were out of joint, and all Thy sinews rent asunder, and all Thy bones were numbered. And all this, that Thou mightest do away the handwriting of the decree that was against us, and take it out of the way, fixing it to Thy Cross, that with Thy sinless Blood, Thou mightest wash away our sins; and making peace through the Blood of the Cross, mightest reunite all things, whether they be things on earth, or [illegible]

in me my flesh
affections and
extinguish all
id vanity, and
il passion, and
ight spirit with-
Kindle within
arnest burning
Thee alone, that
ver serve Thee,
h an unwearied
that all other
may be far
, save glorying
oss of my LORD
IRIST, by Whom
ld is crucified
, and I unto the
Thou hast said,

O [illegible],
most loving LORD
JESUS, lo, I come to Thee
for refuge, I return to
Thee all-loving; but I
am covered with shame,
yea, overtaken with con-
fusion, when I look on
these Thy Wounds and
see Thy Crown of thorns,
and remember that for
my sake Thou sufferedst
all these things. It is
I, even I, who smote
Thee with these cruel
Wounds; it is I, who
pressed these thorns in-
to Thy Sacred Temples;
even I who nailed Thee

COLLECTS.

N THE SUFFERINGS OF J

I.

open to heal and bl
s the Wounds of Thy and stretched out
Sacred Feet, I pray the Cross for me,
ee, O JESU, to pluck now ever lifted u
y feet out of the net, intercession for
nd to hold up my go- pray Thee, O J
ings in Thy paths, that prosper all my
my footsteps slide not. work, that I
O Thou Who didst re- up my hands
joice as a Giant to run commandme
Thy course, make my have loved
feet, I pray Thee, like Thy Righ
harts' feet, that I may holding
run the way of Thy com- do the
mandments, and go from eth T
strength to strength till my
me to appear before G
Amen.

blindfolded
pray Thee
ine eyes to
by the veil
est I forget
eing Eye.
mine eyes
old vanity,
ever to lift
unto Thee.
liscern Thy
ıy Blood in
Mysteries,
ast, of Thy
number me
e servants
e Thy Face
Glory. A-

ESU CHRIST,
ue Bride-
ı didst en-
use with all
grant me, I
a share in
f Thy Pas-
n me with
horny Gar-
n my hands
f the nails,
r *shoulders*
Thy Cross,
wast girt

with our infirmity and sickness as with a robe, vouchsafe, I pray Thee, to me, Thy faithful handmaid, to bear the like with exultation here, until in Thy good time Thou wilt rend away the sackcloth, and wilt gird me with gladness, in Thine Everlasting Kingdom, where with the FATHER and the HOLY SPIRIT, Thou livest and reignest GOD for ever and ever. Amen.

V.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, SON of the living GOD, grant that with my whole heart, with full desire, with thirsting soul, I may ever seek Thee. May my whole mind, and all that is within me, ever long and sigh after Thee, Who art my only true Beatitude. O Most Merciful LORD, engrave Thy Sacred Wounds upon my heart with Thy Most Precious Blood, that I may read in them Thy

true contrition for my sins as the cause of Thy Sufferings, and the fulness of Divine Love for Thee. O may I for love of Thee, lose all delight in creatures, and find no joy in aught but Thee alone. Amen.

VI.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, wound my heart with Thy Wounds, and satiate my soul with Thy Blood, so that wherever I turn I may see Thee crucified, and whatever I look upon may be red with Thy Blood; so that wholly intent upon

ing Thee as
them, and blot
by Thy Preci
which Thou
for us, that the
accuse me be
Judgment Se
quire from
Righteous Ju
tence of con
against me.

VIII.

O MOST JESU, in
cred Passion
the troubles an
the distresses
pointments, w
Divine Provi
ever sent m

lasting weight of Glory in the Heavens. Amen.

IX.

O JESU CHRIST, my only SAVIOUR, Thy Death and most bitter Passion was for me; let it not be without its fruit, and useless to me, a miserable sinner. Between Thy strict judgment, and my wretched soul interpose Thy sorrows, Thy precious Blood and Death, and all Thy lovingkindnesses, and by all Thy shame, give me Thy Grace now, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

X.

O MOST Gracious LORD JESU, into that Wounded Heart of Thine, full of love, I resign my heart with all its attachments and affections. So steep it in Thy Divine Love, and draw it into Thee, that from henceforth *nothing may ever draw it away from Thee, or cause it to*

O sweet ... most happy Word of the ... I pray Thee now, bu
FATHER, the Beginning and the End of all being. me, dead to this wor
I entreat Thee, look on in the Sepulchre alo
me with the eyes of Thy with Thyself, and h
favour; for I am but me from all that wo
dust and ashes. Call to hurt me, that safely
remembrance, I beseech ried there with Thee,
Thee, Thy most bitter ther life, nor death,
Passion, which Thou any other creature,
didst endure for me, a separate me from
miserable sinner; and but Thy Love, str
that which, because of than death itself,
it, Thou hast begun in me with Thee for
me, do Thou vouchsafe Amen.

time ... at the same
offend Thee. O
make me to love Thee
always with my whole
heart. Amen.

JESUS DENIED BY S. PETER.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, look ever on
me with Thine eyes of
nity and love, and may
so grieve for the very
nallest faults, that I may
ver again offend Thee
greater ones. Amen.

ESUS LED TO PILATE AND HEROD.

DEAREST LORD ...

JESUS CROWNED WITH THORNS.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, teach me ever
to approach Thee with
deepest reverence, and
to adore Thee with most
intense devotion, that I
may never be like those
who treated Thee as a
Mock King. Amen.

PILATE WASHING HIS HANDS.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, wash me in
Thy Precious Bl...

JESUS STRIPT OF HIS GARMENTS.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, by this torment of Thine, grant me great purity of intention, that my soul being stript of all earthly and selfish desires, I may seek to please Thee only in all things. Amen.

JESUS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, my heart dies down within me when I Thee nailed to the

JESUS ON THE CROS

OUR FATHER.

JESUS DYING.

O DEAREST LO JESU, Lamb of Go Who takest away t sins of the world, ha mercy on me now, a at the hour of my deat Teach me always to d to myself for love Thee, and come to m O dear LORD JESU, wh I die. Amen.

JESUS PIERCED WITH

ARE ST LORD
ESU, come and rest
y heart, purify and
nse it from all stain
sin, and prepare it for
ie happy moment of
my next Communion,
and may it be more fit
to become Thy Abode,
than it has ever been be-
fore. Amen.

JESUS RISEN.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, glory be to Thee, teach me how to love Thee, and to avoid all sin, that I may enjoy a happy resurrection. Amen.

JESUS ASCENDED.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, teach me, while I am on earth, how to prepare for the enjoyment of the Sight of Thee in Heaven. Amen.

HOLY GHOST.

O DEAREST LORD JESU, bless me, and keep me ever in Thy Holy Presence. Fill me with Thy Holy SPIRIT, penetrate me with Thy Love, abundantly enrich me with the Merits of Thy Passion. Give me a place in Thy Wounded Side, and may I no longer live, but mayest Thou live in me, by Whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. Amen.

MY LORD and my GOD, prostrate at Thy Feet I crave Thy Blessing. May the many Graces which flow from Thy Adorable Sacrifice sink deep into my heart, and ever bring forth in me abundant fruit, well pleasing unto Thee. Amen.

O H come and mourn with me awhile
See, Mary calls us to her side;
Oh come and let us mourn with her;
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

Have we no tears to shed for Him,
While soldiers scoff and Jews deride?
Oh! look how patiently He hangs;
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

How fast His Hands and Feet are nai
His blessed Tongue with thirst is tied
His failing eyes are blind with blood;
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

His Mother cannot reach His Face;
She stands in helplessness beside;
Her heart is martyred with her SON'S
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

He spake seven words o

Thee tighter far than helpless nails;
JESUS, our Love is crucified!

Death came, and JESUS meekly bowed;
His failing Eyes He strove to guide
With mindful love to Mary's face,
JESUS, our Love is crucified!

Oh break, oh break, hard heart of mine!
Thy weak self-love and guilty pride
His Pilate and His Judas were;
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

Come take thy stand beneath the Cross!
And let the Blood from out that Side
Fall gently on thee drop by drop;
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

A broken heart, a fount of tears,
Ask, and they will not be denied;
A broken heart, love's cradle is;
JESUS, our Love, is crucified!

O Love of GOD! O sin of man!
In this dread act your strength is tried;
And victory remains with love;
For He, our Love, is crucified.

The Precious Blood.

HAIL JESUS! Hail! Who for my sake
Sweet Blood from Mary's veins didst t
And shed it all for me;
Oh Blessed be my SAVIOUR'S Blood,
My Life, my Light, my only Good,
To all eternity.

And heal the sinner
If he but bathe therein.

O Sweetest Blood, that can implore
Pardon of GOD, and Heaven restore,
The Heaven which sin had lost:
While Abel's blood for vengeance pleads,
What JESUS shed still intercedes
For those who wrong Him most.

Oh! to be sprinkled from the wells
Of CHRIST'S own Sacred Blood excels
Earth's best and brightest bliss;
The ministers of Wrath Divine
Hurt not the happy hearts that shine
With those red drops of His.

Oh! there is joy amid the Saints,
And hell's despairing courage faints
When this sweet song we raise:
And louder still,

Under the olive boughs,
  Falling like ruby beads,
The Blood drops from His Brows,
    He bleeds,
  My SAVIOUR bleeds!

While the fierce scourges fall,
  The Precious Blood still pleads;
In front of Pilate's hall
    He bleeds,
  My SAVIOUR bleeds!

Beneath the thorny crown
  The Crimson Fountain speeds;
See how it trickles down,—
    He bleeds,
  My SAVIOUR bleeds!

Bearing the fatal Wood
  His band of saints He leads,
Marking the way with Blood;
    He bleeds,
  My SAVIOUR bleeds!

On Calvary His shame
  With Blood still intercedes;
His open wounds proclaim--
    He bleeds,
  My SAVIOUR bleeds!

He hangs upon the Tree,
  Hangs there for my misdeeds;
He sheds His Blood for me;
    He bleeds,
  My SAVIOUR bleeds!

His Blood is flow[illegible]
My thirsty soul it feeds;
He lets me drink my fill;
He bleeds,
My SAVIOUR bleeds!

O Sweet! O Precious Blood!
What love; what love it breeds!
Ransom, Reward and Food;
He bleeds,
My SAVIOUR bleeds!

THOUGHTS FOR THE HOURS O[illegible]
PASSION.

FROM MAUNDY THURSDAY, 6 [illegible]
TO GOOD FRIDAY, 9 P.M.

THE time of our LORD'S Priest. "T[illegible]
[illegible]ion is come; *day of unlec*
[illegible]which —He com[illegible]

AUNDY THURSDAY.

6 P.M. TO 7 P.M.

THE LAST PASSOVER.

NOW when the even was come, He sat lown with the Twelve." —The silence of the so- emn Feast, broken by he startling announce- nent, "*One of you shall etray Me*"—the con- ternation of the Apos- les, their anxious ques- ionings, "*Lord, is it I?*"—the first distress of the Passion felt—Sa- an's intrusion into the Presence of our LORD, aking from Him one of His chosen ones—de- troying a foundation f the Church—casting lown a soul called to ne of the highest places n the Kingdom of Hea- en,—Judas yielding, hoosing Satan in the ery Presence of JESUS —the dishonour paid to *ESUS—the grief* to His *eart, burdening* It, *ne of you*," "*one of the twelve*," "*shall be- tray Me.*"

Our LORD washes the feet of the Disciples— His humility—silently condemning their ambi- tious disputings, "*which of them should be the greatest.*" The deep in- ner mystery of the act —His cleansing the soul to fit it for union with Himself.—"*If I wash thee not, thou hast no part with Me.*"

S. Matth. xxvi. 20—26; S. Mark xiv. 17—22; S. Luke xxii. 14—38; S. John xiii. 1—22.

7 TO 8 P.M.

THE INSTITUTION OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT.

THE wondering awe of the Heavenly Hosts, as they see the Incarnate SON institute the means of communi- cation between GOD and the creature—the long- ing of JESUS for this "*With* desire have I d

and offers Himself, an anticipatory Sacrifice, foreshowing His own broken Body and streaming Blood—the first contact of the Divinely possessed Flesh with sinful and fallen flesh. The ineffable purity of JESUS—the sins and failings of the Apostles. He knows all, and yet He gives Himself, even to Judas. The First Communion in the Church, and one was a sacrilegious one! How many such since! And JESUS knows them

— for the —
the silent a
Disciples — t
bodings of c
row, protesta
delility. S. P
trust, undisci
impetuosity,
ness of the sol
ing: "*Simo
Satan hath
have you*"—
Mysteries u
the Church in
Discourse—I
ty, co-equal
FATHER—Hi
with the FA
Office as Med

and persecution
e Person, and Of-
and coming of GOD
HOLY GHOST—His
n Personal Indwell-
g Presence — ending
ith the wondrous In-
cessory Prayer, the
mmencement of His
ending Priestly In-
cession.

S. Luke xxii. 31; S.
hn xiii. 31 to end;
v., xv., xvi., xvii.

9 TO 10 P.M.

IE WALK THROUGH JERUSALEM TO THE MOUNT OF OLIVES.

'HE meekness of our LORD, moving on in
lmest Majesty to His
gony, His Passion. The
sciples following in
ence and fear. The
rden of Gethsemane
ached, the dark olive
es—the quiet moon-
ht shining through
eir branches—the deep
llness of the clear cold
rch night. JESUS se-
ates the three from the rest, to be with Him in His hour of sorrow, "*Watch with Me.*" His Human nature seeking love and comfort, and sympathy, thus sanctifying our yearnings for it. "*He went a little further*" and "*began to be sorrowful*"—the withdrawal into entire loneliness with GOD—the deep oppression creeping over His Sacred Heart. Signs of secret forebodings of this distress had oftentimes broken forth during His Life. "*Mine hour is not yet come,*" "*Father, save Me from this hour.*" "*Now is My Soul troubled*"—and now the "*hour*" He had foreseen is come. His Human Nature is overpowered, He falls, He sinks prostrate on the ground.

S. John xviii. 1.

10 TO 11 P.M.

THE AGONY.

"HE began to be sore amazed"—as in

er—"*very* ... living energies oppressed —the vital powers collapsing — the fear of death — the shrinkings of the flesh—Satan terrifying His Soul—the mysterious conflict between the higher and the lower Will—the sins of the whole world entering into His consciousness—their hatefulness and horror—the fearful array of every sin that ever had been or ever would be committed, passing before His Sight —the separate guilt of each—the punishment of each—accepted as if the sin was His own— ... *hath laid on*

ments— ... "*He fell o*... —"*fell on t*... "*rising up*; ... again and ag... —finding n...

The lovin... meek subm... prayer, "*A*... —the possi... deeming th... lesser cost ... fice realised... *are possible* ... but instantl... "*not as I* ... *Thou wilt* ... Will alwa... the highe... guish of t... diminish

atch with Me one
r"—and the loving
use, "*the spirit in-*
l is willing, but the
h is weak."

12 TO 1 A.M.

AGONY CONTINUED.

HE second prayer—
the third prayer—
id being in an agony
prayed the more ear-
tly"—as for life—for
ant aid—but it came
—"*And His Sweat*
as it were great drops
lood falling down to
ground"—the conse-
nce of the unknown
uish of the incompre-
sible conflict within
he mysterious per-
oation of His whole
rit—the mental Cru-
ion on which Hea-
looked down with
ızement and fear—
'ehold and see if there
ıny sorrow like un-
My sorrow"—"*And*
'e appeared unto Him
Angel from Heaven
ngthening Him"—a
ıorial of the inner
l of Glory—a special messenger of love from the FATHER—sent in the moment of extremest woe to sustain His Humanity in His sore conflict—the humility of JESUS, in accepting "*strengthening*" at the hands of His own creature—But the Victory is being won. The resolution to "*drink the cup*" is accomplished. The holy calm of His Soul returns—strength from within is summoned up—steadfast purpose prevails—our LORD arises—He goes forth to meet the "*multitude*"—He arouses His disciples. "*Behold the hour is at hand*" . . . "*Rise up, let us be going.*"

S. Matth. xxvi. 36—47; S. Mark xiv. 32—43; S. Luke xxii. 40—47.

GOOD FRIDAY.

1 TO 2 A.M.

THE BETRAYAL.

THE keenest anguish of the Passion t·

Man is ...
hands of sinners.
that betrayeth Me is at ques... His Hands bea...
hand"—The kiss of Ju- His Hands bea...
das — the meekness of are bound. "
JESUS in accepting it— *thus far*" —
His gentle words to the meekly yields
Traitor, "*Friend, where-* Healing Han
fore art thou come?" the cords of His
tender love even then "*They took*
yearning over the lost *bound Him,*
one. *Him away*
The Divinity felt for S. Peter
one moment, thrilling follow at a
through the multitude rest of
at the awful word, "I "*forsook*
AM," "*They went back-* S. Ma
ward and fell to the 57; S. M
ground." The sin against S. Luk
light and miraculous ma- S. John
nifestations—The will-
ing self-surrender of JE-
— the calm majes-
power.

dation of the mock trial before Caiaphas; before the Council—When questioned as to His teaching, the majestic calmness and dignity of the answer, "*I spoke openly to the world*"—When the false accusations were heaped upon Him, His silence unbroken, His forbearance unmoved — The awful disclosure of His True Godhead, in His adjuration to the High Priest—"I AM, *and ye shall see the Son of Man sitting on the Right Hand of Power, and coming in the clouds of Heaven.*" — The storm of malice and violence that then breaks forth—sin madly stirred, and rising against the manifestation and nearness of GOD—the determination to cast Him out of His own world—"*and they all condemned Him to death*" — Then the horrors let *loose*, and *recklessly perpetrated*—*the meek Lamb of* GOD defenceless in the midst —buffeted— mocked— spit upon—by His own chosen people — those He came to save—because He was their GOD —because they could not bear His Holiness. During all this time how great was the sorrow of His Sacred Heart!

S. Matth. xxvi. 57—69; S. Mark xiv. 53—66; S. Luke xxii. 63 to end; S. John xviii. 12—28.

3 TO 4 A.M.

THE DENIAL OF S. PETER.

THE sin of one called by a special Vocation to the highest place among the Apostles—after such solemn protestations of faithfulness—after such long and watchful teaching, care, and love—in such close companionship, such constant Presence of JESUS, in the hour of His sorrow borne for him. The self-confidence; "*Although* all

repeated ... coming trial, "*Satan hath desired to have you that he may sift you as wheat*," the sifting by which Satan seeks to test (Job ii. 1—6) those who are in closest communion with their LORD. "*But I have prayed for thee*"—the power of that prayer defeating the "*desire*" of the enemy. The look of wounded love, of pity, of reproach, penetrating and converting the faithless Apostle; his anguish of repentance, his self-accu- ...hing of

JESUS delivered ... the Gentiles- "*stood before the ... vernor*"—the vio... and tumult every... around Him—the ... tred, and scorn, an... ing accusations of ... Chief Priests—the ... disturbed dignity ... sus—His silence ... accused—His gent... swers to the He... Governor—the pe... ity of Pilate—his ... and vacillations - ... Holiness and Mee... of our LORD unc...

these dreadful scenes, open to our LORD'S sight —His sorrow at their sin and ingratitude—at the relentless hatred of the Jews—at the cowardly selfishness of Pilate—at the resistance to His ceaseless evident desire to save.

S. Matth. xxvii. 1—15; S. Mark xv. 1—5; S. Luke xxiii. 1—6; S. John xviii. 28—39.

5 TO 6 A.M.

OUR LORD BEFORE HEROD.

PILATE, to save himself, sends our LORD to Herod—GOD overruling it, that He, the Ruler and Judge of all, might be brought before every Court within the Holy City, ecclesiastical and civil. The ignominy of the way—JESUS dragged along the streets by the Roman *soldiers, amidst the insults of the rabble—His reception by Herod—the All-Holy* One, Face to face with this dead soul, in whom Grace had long been extinguished—the curiosity of Herod—his many questions—his irony —The continued silence of JESUS atoning for our manifold sins of the tongue—the renewed insults and mockings—"*Herod and his men of war set Him at nought,*" "*arrayed Him in a gorgeous robe,*" as a mock King, as the Jews had before ridiculed Him as the CHRIST.

S. Luke xxiii. 6—12.

6 TO 7 A.M.

OUR LORD REJECTED BY THE PEOPLE.

PILATE'S vain, weak attempts to save our LORD—his vacillations between conscience and worldly fear—his yielding up the SON of GOD, and offering a murderer to the choice of the people—Barabbas chosen, our LORD rejected—the

:er shame—the humi- of the soldiers—He is
ıtion of the Outcast— scourged — mockingly
ıe scorn of the people arrayed in the scarlet
—the consciousness in robe — crowned with
His Heart of their ingra- thorns as a Diadem—
titude, injustice, male- —weak, bleeding, yet
volence. His foreknow- silent, patient and meek
ledge and anticipation —before the infuriated
of the many times He populace—a second time
would again be rejected offered and rejected—
by His own, even those The maddened uproar
who love Him, and a swelling more loudly—
Barabbas be again and the fatal cry of the mul-
again chosen in His titude, "*away with Him, crucify, crucify*" (in the orig.) not even a person recognised—His very being cast out—but JESUS by enduring all "*condemned sin in the flesh*" "*He was made sin for us, that we might be made the Righteousness of God in Him.*"
stead.

S. Matth. xxvii. 15—26; S. Mark xv. 7—14; S. Luke xxiii. 18—22; S. John xviii. 39, 40.

7 TO 8 A.M.

OUR LORD BROUGHT OUT BEFORE THE PEOPLE.

PILATE'S last, but crooked attempt to set JESUS free, by appealing to the feelings of the multitude. "Behold *the Man*"—the Man, the perfect Humanity glorified in shame. The and rudeness

S. Matth. xxvii. 29—31; S. Mark xv. 15—20 S. John xix. 1—17.

8 TO 9 A.M.

OUR LORD'S FINAL CONDEMNATION.

THE death LORD, der

the Jews, "*because He was the Son of God*"—Pilate's fear at this word—his conscience for a moment awakened to ask, "*Whence art Thou?*"—and again stifled by the fear of losing the friendship of Cæsar—his acknowledgment of the spotless innocence of JESUS even in the moment of condemning Him—"*Take ye Him . . for I find no fault in Him*"—"*then delivered he Him unto them, to be crucified*"—the rising up of fallen man against the manifestation of GOD—GOD condemned by man—GOD cast out by man—man's hatred of the Divine Image—sin provoked by the holiness of GOD—by the immediate Presence and Nearness of GOD—the awful condemnation of the Jews by themselves—"*His Blood be on us, and on our children.*"

S. Matth. xxvii. 24—27; S. Mark xv. 15; S. Luke xxiii. 24, 25; S. John xix. 1—17.

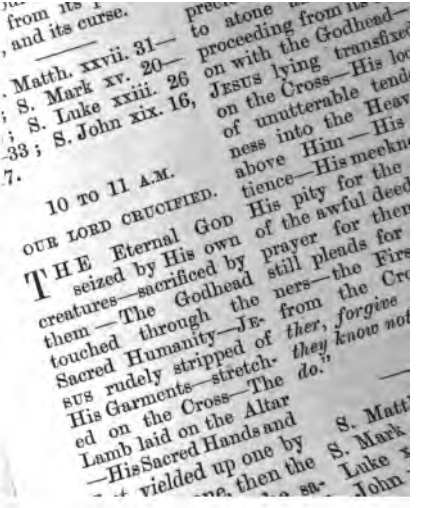
9 TO 10 A.M.

OUR LORD LED TO CALVARY.

THE heavy Cross laid on JESUS—the difficulty of carrying it—the pain to His bleeding lacerated shoulders—His weakness from the sufferings of the long night—the Thieves led with Him—the rudeness of the crowds accompanying Him—His thoughts, not of Himself, but of others—"*Weep not for Me, but for yourselves and your children.*"

The arrival at Golgotha—the preparations for the Crucifixion—JESUS refuses the wine mingled with myrrh—the scene on that Mount as viewed by the Company of Heaven—the usual hour of the Morning Sacrifice of the Temple—the Lamb of GOD offering Himself to bear the penalty of sin—

VII.]



from its
, and its curse.

. Matth. xxvii. 31—
; S. Mark xv. 20—
; S. Luke xxiii. 26
-33 ; S. John xix. 16,
7.

10 TO 11 A.M.

OUR LORD CRUCIFIED.

THE Eternal God
seized by His own
creatures—sacrificed by
them—The Godhead
touched through
Sacred Humanity—JE-
SUS rudely stripped of
His Garments—stretch-
ed on the Cross—The
Lamb laid on the Altar
—His Sacred Hands and
yielded up one by

precious
to atone
proceeding from its
on with the Godhead—
JESUS lying transfixed
on the Cross—His lo
of unutterable tend
ness into the Heav
above Him—His
tience—His meekn
His pity for the
of the awful deed
prayer for them
still pleads for
ners—the Fire
the Cr
ther, forgive
they know not
do."

S. Matt
S. Mark
Luke
John

TO 12 A.M.

CROSS RAISED.

JUS lifted up "*that He might draw all en unto Him*"—the intense bodily sufferings—the shock to the Sacred Limbs as the Cross is fixed into the ground—the Title nailed to the Cross—that Precious Name by which we are saved—The Noon-day Sun shining clear on the awful scene, on the Cross, on the Crucified, on His Face, His Limbs—the crowd moving to and fro, blaspheming, jesting, staring—the soldiers dicing for the Sacred Garments.

The two Thieves, one on either side of JESUS—the railings of the one thief—the conversion of the other—accepting his own sufferings as his due—acknowledging the sinlessness of JESUS—worshipping Him as his LORD and King—The *loving acceptance*—*assuring him of* Paradise—the Second Word from the Cross, "*To-day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise*"—the comfort of all true penitents.

The anguish of the Blessed Virgin and S. John—the look of love that fell on them from JESUS—His Words of self-forgetting, ministering tenderness—sanctifying all human affections—the Third Word from the Cross—"*Woman, behold thy son—Behold thy Mother*"—His last farewell of earth.

S. Matth. xxvii. 35—44; S. Mark xv. 25—33; S. Luke xxiii. 35—44; S. John xix. 19—28.

12 TO 1 P.M.

OUR LORD ON THE CROSS.

THE mysterious darkness creeping "*over all the earth*"—terror falling on all hearts—the crowd gradually dispersing—the stillness which ensued—the Sa-

Passion—the desolation and horror of spiritual gloom sinking into His Soul—the consciousness of the Judgments of GOD—of the nearness of death as the punishment of sin—sin laid on Him as His own—all sin, past, present, and to come—the Powers of darkness crowding about Him—nothing consciously felt but the horror of sin—and temptation—and Satan—and the terror and faintings of Death.

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—His unutterable
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separation which si
caused between th
ture He had taken
His Godhead—His
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Word from the
"*My God, My*
why hast Thou for
Me?"—the Cry th
a creature—as of
under the doom of
ful nature—castin
self on the Love of

s of His whole Being.

Matth. xxvii. 46, S. Mark xv. 34, 35.

2 TO 3 P.M.

LORD ON THE CROSS.

HE last hour—the still prolonged bodi- ufferings—the fever ain—the exhaustion n the loss of Blood— faintness—the col- e of approaching h—the last anguish ie thirst—the Fifth rd from the Cross, *thirst*,"—the agony iat thirst—the Vine- and Gall given and pted in fulfilment of words in the Holy ptures.

he Sixth Word from Cross, "*It is finish-*

The reconciliation veen GOD and man mplished—the work alvation completed ie obedience of the le Life *even* un- *eath fulfilled* — the *ing Sacrifice* for the World's sins offered up — "*It is finished*" — breathes of the coming rest—"*It is finished*"— tells of anticipated beatitude.

S. Matth. xxvii. 48, 49; S. Mark xv. 35, 36; S. John xix. 28—30.

3 TO 4 P.M.

THE DEATH OF OUR LORD.

THE Seventh Word from the Cross,— "*And Jesus cried with a loud voice, Father, into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit*,"—the long and awful conflict is now over—the oppressed Spirit revived ere it passed away—the rest of trusting love in the Heart of the FATHER— all had been borne but death—Death the doom of sinners—and Death was now come—"*He bowed His Head and gave up* the Ghost"— He dies, not from failing nature—of His own

ree Will—giving back His Spirit to His FATHER—It was His offering, the crowning act of the obedience of His Life.

The Veil of the Temple is rent in twain—the way into the Holiest for ever opened—the Earthquake—the conversion of the Centurion—the door of the Kingdom of Heaven is opened to all believers—The joy of the Patriarchs and Prophets at the sight of the Soul of JESUS as He descends—the terror and rage of Satan and His angels—the fulfilment of the Law—the sting of death taken away.

S. Matth. xxvii. 50, 51; S. Mark xv. 37, 38; S. Luke xxiii. 45, 46; S. John xix. 30.

4 TO 5 P.M.

THE PIERCING OF OUR LORD'S SIDE.

THE Darkness had passed away, and the Cross was again clearly visible—The Sacred Body hardly held up by the Nails that pierced the Hands and Feet—the Blessed Virgin, S. John, S. Mary Magdalene still standing by the Cross—their gaze of terror, and sorrow, and love on the Lifeless Form they so loved. The silence of death around—the anxiety at the approach of the Soldiers—the horror at their cruelty to the Thieves—the Spear raised, and the Side of JESUS pierced—the outflowing of the Blood and Water—the Two Great Sacraments, the first result of the Death of our LORD—the mean of the Soul's union wit Him—the opening the Sacred Heart—t Cleft in the Rock—be the Refuge for sinners—the Home all Saints.

S. John xix. 31—

5 TO 6 P.M.

THE TAKING DOWN FROM THE CROSS.

THE small sorrowing company left on that fearful hill—stunned by grief—trembling from fear of the Jews—and of the Soldiers—still calm and believing in the midst of all the horrors around them.

The coming of Joseph of Arimathea and Nicodemus—their faithfulness and courage—the sad difficult task of taking down the Lifeless Form of their dear Master—loosening the Nails—detaching each Sacred Hand, each Sacred Foot—the precious Body all bathed in Blood, lifted slowly from the Cross, the Blessed Virgin receiving her SON as they gently laid Him down—her sorrow, her love, her reverence.

The wasted Form—the bowed *thorn-crowned Head* — *the outstretched Arms* still inviting all mankind into their loving embrace—"*He was bruised for our iniquities*" — "*His Visage was so marred more than any man, and His Form more than the sons of men.*"

S. Matth. xxvii. 55—59; S. Mark xv. 40—45; S. Luke xxiii. 49—53; S. John xix. 38, **39.**

6 TO 7 P.M.

THE PREPARATIONS FOR THE TOMB.

THE loving care for the Sacred Body—the silent adoration—the closing each sad Wound—the removing each cruel thorn from the torn and bleeding Head—The mute awe at the fearful Wounds in the Hands, in the Feet—the deep, wide, open gash in the riven Side.

The last tender ministerings over — the Holy Body laid in the fine Linen—the Myrrh and Aloes duly plac

"This is My Body, ... is given for you."

The sight of the dreadful Nails—the Crown of Thorns all covered and dripping with Blood—the Preciousness of that Blood—the Infinity of Its Merit outweighing the "*iniquities of us all.*"—Its power to cleanse away all sin—one Drop sufficient, and yet all poured out—the earth bedewed with It—all round sprinkled with It—"*This is My Blood Which is shed for you.*"

bear that ... the Grave—Virgin and women follc heart in tha sion sinkin anguish an ness.

The sun the Heaven had died dc hearts—th stone again of the Tomb —there is n for them to

7 TO 8 P.M.

THE ENTOMBMENT.

S. Matt 60; S. Ma S. Luke x S. John xi

her new home—her silence—her calmness—"*the sword has pierced through her soul*"—the musings of S. John—he had seen "*the Body broken*"—*the Blood poured out*"—he had seen "*the Water and the Blood*"—was all without meaning still to his soul?

The self-forgetting, unquenchable love of S. Mary Magdalene—"*and the other Mary*"—regardless of all danger—left "*sitting over against the Sepulchre.*"

The envy of the Jews lasting still—the Watch set at their demand—the stone sealed. Night falls dark and cold—the world is going on as usual—the most awful Day the Sun had ever risen upon, was past. The Body of the SON of GOD lies cold and lifeless in the silent Tomb.

S. Matth. xxvii. 61 to end.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS IN SPECIAL UNION WITH JESUS.

PRAYER AT THE FOOT OF THE CROSS.

O GOD, my own GOD, my longing soul craves for the Blessing, which is beyond all blessings, the Divine Union *with Thee.* My *heart would have no other ambition* than to be wholly absorbed into Thy Heart, and hidden there for ever.

O Sacred Cross, by which JESUS re-opened Heaven to the Earth, open even now to me the Sanctuary of His Divine Love. Amen.

I WOULD [illegible] created Things for Thee, my GOD, The One Uncreated Eternal Good! And I offer Thee the perfect Sacrifice of myself, a Burnt-Offering of my whole being, as the only Sacrifice Thou wilt accept from me!

EXPLANATION.

It is not meant that any real sacrifice is unacceptable to GOD, but that the soul which would stop at one isolated sacrifice, unwilling to go beyond it, is incapable of reaching Divine [illegible] which is attained

[illegible] condemned for me, Tho that "*if a gr cast into th not, it remai* give me, I the Grace t to myself, live wholly die so entir may leave n to that P which Thc bring into Amen.

MEDIT.

THE CROSS

J.

I WOU

EXPLANATION.

lvation has the foundation as tion. GOD founded vorld on emptiness, made it out of no-g. The soul that d be something, and fy her own views, anity, her ambition nounces the hope of g formed after the l of GOD—She can-serve Him and her--She must choose een herself, her ies, her caprices, her nesses, her inte-, and the Glory and Love of GOD.

PRAYER.

LORD JESU CHRIST, uld learn to follow , and to follow Thee bear my Cross after ; and, to bear my s after Thee, is to hilate my whole till my will and all powers are melted *entire oneness*, into *Will and Mind* of *Amen.*

MEDITATION III.

JESUS FALLS UNDER HIS CROSS.

I WOULD rise up to Thee, O my GOD, Supreme, Eternal Life, and for this I must first sink into nothingness, for it is only in the dark void of nothingness that Thou dost create anew.

EXPLANATION.

The creation of the new man in the soul advances in proportion as the old man becomes destroyed in her; GOD did not build upon an old foundation — He chose an empty space wherein to create.—When GOD would pour down great Graces on the soul, He sends, either before or after, great sufferings or great humiliations, or perhaps both—S. Paul was a "*chosen Vessel*" of the LORD, and our LORD says He will "show *him how much* he must *suffer*." This "chosen *Vessel*" was chiselled

polished, and formed for Heaven by sufferings of all kinds—Saul was only cast down on the earth, that he might rise up a Paul.

PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS, I would indeed be wholly Thine in this Divine Union. Give me Grace willingly to bear all the sorrows, trials, and temptations Thou wouldst lay upon me, sustained by the hope, that, as Thou dost abase me, so Thou wilt raise me up; as Thou dost bring me through clouds, and darkness, so Thou wilt enlighten me; as Thou dost afflict me, so Thou wilt comfort me, in Thine own time, when the Everlasting Day shall break, and the shadows shall flee away for ever. Amen.

MEDITATION IV.

JESUS MEETS HIS BLESSED MOTHER.

I WOULD go forth to meet Thee, O my JESUS, following the footsteps of Mary, in that night of death. GOD was guiding her through it, and Light and Life were in the depths of her soul.

EXPLANATION.

The darkness and mourning that were in Mary's heart, as she went up to Calvary, were indeed as the night of Death — but she was upheld by the unseen Power of GOD. He Who is Life, possessed and filled her. Light was also shining through that night, the Light of Faith, which, however obscured it may be at times, is still a "*true light, shining in darkness,*" and blessed is that darkness through which it shines.

PRAYER.

O my GOD, be Thou my Life when I pass through this Death. Be Thou my Light in all its gloom, and my soul will

PRAY

then understand the Night of Death, and love the Darkness, because it leads to Thee! Amen.

MEDITATION V.

SIMON THE CYRENIAN IS COMPELLED TO BEAR THE CROSS AFTER JESUS.

I WOULD share Thy Cross, O my JESUS, and, with this Cyrenian, be drawn by it, close to Thee. For it is not by pleasure and gratifications that Thou dost form Thy chosen ones for Thyself!

EXPLANATION.

Nothing blinds the soul so much as pleasure; nothing enlightens her so much as suffering. Simon the Cyrenian was compelled to bear the Cross of JESUS with Him, and thus he learnt to know Him and the sweetness of His Cross.

The Cross can take the place of all else in forming the soul for GOD, but nothing can take the place of the Cross. The soul that for love of JESUS patiently endures trial needs no other way to attain to perfection.

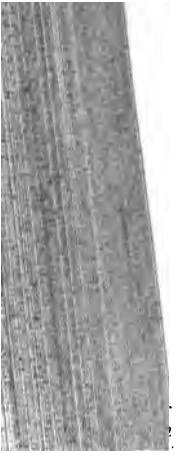
PRAYER.

O Blessed JESUS, enlighten me, I pray Thee, that I may see all the blessings Thou hast enfolded in the Cross which Thou hast laid upon me, and teach me to rejoice in it, and to love it for Thy dear sake. Amen.

MEDITATION VI.

JESUS FALLS AGAIN.

I WOULD sink with Thee, O my JESUS, into the depths of Thy self-abasement, that Thou mayest raise me up to Thee. For it was pride that cast Thy Brightest Angel from the Heights of Heaven to the Lowest Hell.



inherited from
can only be healed by the humility of JESUS, by the daily destruction of self-love and vanity. As the soul sinks into the consciousness of her own nothingness, she rises to Heaven; as self passes away, GOD is formed in her.

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PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS, do Thou lift up my fallen soul, by enabling her to cast out all that is unlike Thee, and reveal to her the rest, the peace, the sweetness of Thy deep humility. Amen.

be Thine alone in this precious union of Divine Love to which Thou hast deigned to call me. Amen.

MEDITATION VIII.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS.

I WOULD strip myself unceasingly, O Blessed JESUS, even to the innermost covering of my soul, and give up my filthy rags to be consumed in the flames of Thy Divine Love!

EXPLANATION.

The soul often wishes to be "*clothed upon*" with her Heavenly Garment of Immortality, without giving up her earthly affections and desires. But this cannot be. The White Robes of the Elect of GOD would ill suit her clinging pride and vanity—she must first strip herself of *self, casting* it *wholly into the* flames *of Divine Love,* that there all may be consumed, annihilated, lost.

The soul that would be absorbed into the Divine Union, cannot love the creature's praise. She seeks JESUS alone, and the blessedness of loving Him, and being loved by Him.

PRAYER.

Holiest LORD JESUS, do Thou strip me more and more of all that offends Thy Ineffable Purity, and clothe me with Thine own Infinite Perfections. — Encircle my proud head with Thy Thorny Crown; fill my heart with Thy Humility; crush under my feet all the vain glory of this world, and reveal Thy Beauty to my longing eyes. Amen.

MEDITATION IX.

JESUS IS CRUCIFIED.

I WOULD accept and embrace the Cross, when Thou dost stretch me on it, O my LOR

for Thou dost purify every soul by Thy Cross, and it is better to suffer on it with Thee here, than without Thee hereafter.

EXPLANATION.

Love longs to obtain full and entire possession of its object. The purified soul only is capable of possessing JESUS, and the Cross is that which can alone purify her. Therefore the soul that loves JESUS loves the Cross, and willingly accepts it, because by it she is made fit to enter the Presence of her Beloved. She yields herself to be crucified with JESUS as He wills, to be steeped in sorrow and suffering as He was, even unto death, that when He calls her out of this world into Eternity, there may be *no* delay to the transcendent blessedness of *the* consummation of *that* Divine Union, for *which* alone she longs, and the faint beginning of which is her joy and her rest here, even while laid upon the Cross of keenest suffering.

PRAYER.

O my LORD, my GOD, my crucified SAVIOUR, give me, I beseech Thee, Thy Grace now, that I may embrace and love the Cross by which Thou wilt form Thine Image in my soul. Fasten to it with the nails that pierced Thee my every sense and faculty, that my whole being may be drawn into entire conformity with Thine, and made perfect, prepared, and ready when Thou callest me; to see Thee as Thou art, because by Thy Cross I shall be made like Thee. Amen.

MEDITATION X.

JESUS DIES ON THE CROSS.

I WOULD see nothing, that I may see Thee; I would listen to no

[RAI

hat I may listen
; I would feel
, that I may feel
'enderness, my
y JESUS.

PLANATION.

clouds of deepest
s overwhelmed
in His Dying
"From the Sixth
ere was darkness
e land until the
Hour." . . . *"And*
he Ninth Hour,
ied with a loud
My God, My
ky hast Thou for-
Me."—Darkness
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ty, all splendour,
uty, must sink
darkness of liv-
pure faith alone,
to the out-
d but unseen
GOD. Trials,
, sorrows, dan-
gers, temptations, besetting her on all sides, and the clouding of the Indwelling Presence of GOD within her. The double night of Calvary must be passed through, to attain to the Splendour of the Everlasting Day.

"I would listen to nothing, that I may listen to Thee."

JESUS heard no word of comfort all the hours He hung on the Cross. His FATHER was silent, His Blessed Mother could not speak for grief. The Jews only blasphemed Him.

The soul that loves JESUS, will not listen to the words of creatures, lest He should speak, and she should not hear.

But GOD does not always speak. JESUS often keeps long silence, and the longing soul accepts even this silence, in sure and loving hope that the sweet sounds of the Divine Voice wi

"*The* [illegible] *Dove is heard* [illegible] *Land*," will the Bridegroom say to His Spouse, when the winter of this world has passed away. "*I would feel nothing, that I may feel Thy Tenderness.*"

The soul that would know and feel the Sweetness and Tenderness of GOD, must accept, when He wills it, what is most hard and severe, that she may become like JESUS in His Perfect Self-sacrifice. Lawful affections, if only natural, must be sacrificed, or purified, that become super- only

verty, the [illegible] the Cross. But the dee est desolation often p cedes the brightest nifestation of the sence of GOD, and sweetest inflowin His Divine Love.

PRAYER.

O LORD JESUS (Who didst not e to Thy Glory Thy Crucifixion Death, crucify Thyself, that I to myself and I may live GOD with T tience waitin of all

hat Thou hast given
ie. I would now sacri-
ce to Thy Glory in the
lighest Heavens even
hat which is as Thyself
) me on earth.

EXPLANATION.

At the Last Supper ESUS said to His Disiples, "*If I go not away, he Comforter will not ome unto you; but if I epart, I will send Him nto you.*" And ten ays after the Ascension he HOLY GHOST was oured out and He *taught them all things,*" nd revealed more of ESUS, than when JEUS was present with hem.

Sacrifice is GOD's apointed means of approach to Himself, and f obtaining His Gifts. Ie gave His only SON s a Sacrifice for us. He ften asks us to give Him that which we possess, and is most pre*ious to us, that we may btain that which we ssess not, and* cannot even see, the Eternal Glories of Heaven.

Nothing so hinders the Spiritual life, as too great attachment to sensible helps and comforts from creatures, even from those who are most like GOD. The soul that seeks to attain perfection, and has left all earthly ties to follow JESUS in His Life of sacrifice and loneliness, has none so dear to her as he who guides her on her way to JESUS. And she may be called to surrender even this most precious Gift, to sacrifice, it may be with trembling hands and tearful eyes, JESUS to JESUS, as He offered Himself to GOD in His most perfect Sacrifice to redeem the world for the Glory of His FATHER!

PRAYER.

O my GOD, my JESUS, give me Grace to will all that Thou willest even at Thy Call to r

gn him who is as Thy wn Voice to me, trust- ng that Thy Love will upply in Thyself that which was as Thy Sweet Presence to me, and I shall find Thee closer than Thou ever hast been, till Thou bring me to Thy still sweeter Presence in Heaven. Amen.

MEDITATION XII.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE SEPULCHRE.

I WOULD not, O my GOD, fear the utter destitution and annihilation of death, for it will be to my soul the possession of Thyself, and that is sufficient for me!

EXPLANATION.

"*Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of His Saints.*" The bodies of such lie in darkness awaiting their *new life*; but their souls *possess* GOD. The holy ones of GOD do not therefore fear death.

Some still live, who are dead, living the true life of Grace by which they have destroyed the life of nature. These also possess GOD. There are not many such on earth; for to learn this living death is the work of a lifetime, and GOD takes away the soul that has learnt to live it. When the corn is ripe, it is gathered in.

Such souls scatter life in the world, for they possess GOD, the Source of Life, and impart Him to others.

The life of our Blessed LORD on earth, was this continual living death, and produced no visible results, till after He had left it. His Uncreated Splendour, His Heavenly Glory, hidden in the Womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary —His Sacred Humanity hidden through thirty years of His Life, in the Stable, and the Carpen-

ter's shop at Nazareth —His Divine Power and Glory, hidden during the short time, when He in some measure showed Himself to the world, totally eclipsed on the Cross, and buried in the Tomb, and now, with His Humanity, inscrutably hidden in the Most Blessed Sacrament of the Altar, unseen, unfelt by any sense, but giving Life and Grace to His Faithful ones, this hidden, dying life continued in His Apostles, Evangelists, Martyrs, and by it, in them, JESUS has brought all nations under the power of His Gospel.

And He still carries on His work of regenerating, recreating the world by those who like them are crucified with Him, buried with Him, "*always bearing about in the body the dying of the Lord Jesus.*"

Death is a great mystery of Life—the dark Tomb a great mystery of Light—the annihilation of the creature in GOD, and for GOD, the great mystery of Resurrection and Glory.

PRAYER.

O my GOD, my own LORD, Holiest, dearest LORD JESUS, now enthroned in the dazzling brightness of Thy Eternal Glory, I pray Thee, guide me, as I would follow Thee in this Thy Way of the Cross, crucified, dead to all but Thee. Uphold me in this life of death, enlighten me in this dark night of my earthly life, that I may trust Thee, though I see Thee not, know that Thou art near, though I feel Thee not. And do Thou so bring me through the shadows of faith, that I may attain to the Blessed Vision of Thyself, the Living and Eternal Sun of Righteousness. Amen.

I.

"Then said I, Lo, I come (in the volume of the book it is written of Me) to do Thy Will, O G
—Heb. x. 7.

LITANY.

BY Thy first thought of saving lost man
By Thy leaving the Bosom of the
THER,
By Thy parting from the Glories of Hea
By Thy Oblation of Thyself to a life
fering,
By Thy taking upon Thyself our natur
By Thy nine months' imprisonment
Womb,
By Thy deep humiliation,
By Thy coming to fulfil the Will o
THER,
Thy straitening till all was acco
tinual remembrance o

II.

"*Surely He hath borne our griefs and carrie*
our sorrows; yet we did esteem Him stricken
smitten of God, and afflicted."—Isa. liii. 4.

Litany.

BY Thy Holy Incarnation,
By Thy deigning to dwell with sinners,
By Thy first sight of human woe,
By Thy first feelings of sadness,
By Thy first meeting roughness and rudeness,
By Thy first sight of sin,
By Thy first touch of pain,
By Thy first act of dependence,
By Thy daily privations,
By Thy life of loneliness,
By Thy teaching and example,
By Thy spotless Life,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

'rom self-indulgence and self-pleasing,
'rom impatience in affliction,
rom complaining of loneliness,
'om shrinking from privations,
om neglecting Thy silent teaching,
om failing to imitate Thy perfect Life,
)ur FATHER, &c.

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

III.

'or consider Him that endured such contra-
n of sinners against Himself, lest ye be
l and faint in your minds."—Heb. xii. 3

LITANY.

BY Thy Mission to save the lost,
By Thy long suffering towards sinners,
By Thy ceaseless labours of love,
By Thy untiring zeal,
By Thy unwearied patience and love,
By Thy life of persecution,
By Thy endurance of cold and hunger,
By Thy pity for human infirmities,
By Thy tears for human sorrows,
By Thy watchings and prayers,
By Thy homeless wanderings,
By Thy hidden Life,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

From trusting in my own strength,
From seeking to serve Thee in my own way,
From weariness in working for others,
From impatience with the infirmities of others,
From lukewarmness in Thy service,
From looking for the praises of man,

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

IV.

"*For in that He Himself hath suffered being tempted, He is able to succour them that are tempted.*"—Heb. ii. 18.

LITANY.

BY Thy forty days' fast,
By Thy weariness and exhaustion,
By Thy temptation in the wilderness,
By Thy sufferings in being tempted,
By Thy meeting with the Evil one,

...ed, &c.

By Thy endurance of sin so near Thee,
By Thy being tempted in all things as we are,
By Thy sinlessness when tempted,
By Thy sympathy with our temptations,
By Thy victory over the world, the flesh, and the devil,
By Thy dwelling with the wild beasts,
By Thy acceptance of the ministry of Angels,

Blessed Jesus, &c.

From unwillingness to bear temptation,
From fainting under temptation,
From ever yielding to temptation,
From murmuring and restlessness when tempted,
From doubting Thy power to help me in temptation,
From mistrust of Thy sympathy with me when tempted,

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

V.

"*And being in an Agony, He prayed more earnestly; and His Sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground.*"—St. Luke xxii. 44.

LITANY.

BY Thine Agony in the Garden,
By Thy Soul sorrowful unto death,
By Thy prostrate Form,
By Thy thrice repeated prayer,
By Thy *overflowing* cup of woe,
By *the weight of* sin laid upon Thee,
By *Thy conflict* with the foe,

Blessed Jesus, &c.

By Thy Sweat of Blood,
By Thy dread of coming agony,
By Thy trust in Thy FATHER,
By the perfect yielding of Thy Will,
By Thy Victory at the last,

Blessed Jesus, &c.

From shrinking from spiritual conflicts,
From despondency in the hours of trial,
From doubting Thy Love in the hidings of Thy Face,
From neglect of prayer in times of dryness,
From mistrust of Thy help in difficulty,
From ever being separated from Thee,

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

VI.

"*Who when He was reviled, reviled not again; when He suffered, He threatened not; but committed Himself to Him that judgeth righteously.*" —1 S. Pet. ii. 23.

LITANY.

BY the kiss of Judas,
By the flight of Thy Disciples,
By Thy loneliness in suffering,
By Thy shameful capture,
By the binding of Thy Sacred Hands,
By the mockings, spittings, and revilings,
By the false witnesses,
By Thy consenting to be misunderstood,
By Thy silence before Thy judges,
By Thy meekness, patience, and forbearance,
By the denials of S. Peter,
By Thy condemnation by Thine own creatures,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

From impatience under injustice,
From unwillingness to be restrained,
From proud, rebellious feelings,
From speaking unadvisedly with my lips,
From the least deviation from the truth,
From fearing the opposition of the world,
Our FATHER, &c.

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

VII.

"I gave My Back to the smiters, and My cheeks to them that plucked off the hair: I hid not My Face from shame and spitting."—Isa. l. 6.

LITANY.

BY Thy surrender to the stranger and the oppressor,
By the buffetings and blows,
By the insults and smitings,
By Thy scourgings,
By Thy Robe of scorn,
By Thy Crown of thorns,
By the cries of the multitude,
By the blasphemies of the Chief Priests,
By the injustice of Pilate,
By the mockings of Herod and his soldiers,
By the choice of Barabbas,
By Thy rejection by Thine own people,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

From ever denying Thee before men,
From resenting injuries,
From unwillingness to bear shame for Thee,
From choosing anything short of Thee,
From failing to see Thee in humiliation,
&c.]

Most merciful, &c.

From forgetfulness of the least of Thy sufferings,

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

VIII.

"*They pierced My Hands and My Feet, I may tell all My Bones: they stand staring and looking upon Me.*"—Ps. xxii. 17.

LITANY.

BY Thy being led as a lamb to the slaughter,
By Thy taking up Thy Cross,
By Thy fainting beneath the Cross,
By Thy way of sorrows to Calvary,
By Thy pitying those who pitied Thee,
By Thy refusing the wine mingled with myrrh,
By the stripping off of Thy garments,
By Thy being stretched upon the Cross,
By the first shock of pain,
By the piercing of Thy Hands and Thy Feet,
By Thy being fastened to the Cross,
By Thy prayer for Thy enemies,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

From fretting under sufferings,
From impatiently seeking for relief,
From unmindfulness of the sorrows of others,
From an unforgiving spirit,
From hard thoughts of those who wound me,
From ever crucifying Thee afresh,

Most merciful &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

IX.

"I, if I be lifted up from the earth, will draw all men unto Me."—S. John xii. 32.

LITANY.

BY Thy uplifting on the Cross,
By Thy bleeding Hands and Feet,
By all Thy Wounds,
By Thy agonising Thirst,
By Thy wasted Frame,
By Thy faintness and exhaustion,
By the parting of Thy garments,
By the gazing of the multitude,
By the derision of the thieves,
By the denial of Thy Power,
By all the pain and all the shame,
By the unceasing attraction of Thy Cross,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

From thinking lightly of the least sin,
From refusing to be crucified with Thee,
From fainting under protracted trials,
From impatience under bodily sufferings,
From overeagerness for human sympathy,
From ever doubting Thy perfect sympathy,

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

X.

"Who His own Self bare our sins in His own *Body on the tree, that we being* dead to sins *should live unto righteousness, by* Whose stripe *ye were healed."*—1 S. Pet. ii. 24.

LITANY.

BY Thy hanging on the Cross,
By Thy long hours of agony,
By Thy shrinking from the gaze of sinners,
By the laughter and the scorn,
By the mockings and revilings,
By Thy dying mercies,
By Thy breaking Heart,
By all Thy unknown sufferings,
By Thy forgiveness of Thine enemies,
By Thy acceptance of the Penitent Thief,
By Thy tender care for Thy Blessed Mother,
By Thy love which endured so much for us,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.

From forgetting that my sins crucified Thee,
From ceasing to gaze on Thee crucified,
From failing to trust in Thee,
From doubting Thy redeeming love,
From want of perseverance in weariness,
From inconsiderateness for other's trials,

Most merciful Jesus, &c.

Our FATHER, &c.

XI.

"*And being found in fashion as a man, He humbled Himself and became obedient unto death, even the death of the Cross.*"—Phil. ii. 8.

LITANY.

BY the wrath of GOD upon Thee,
By Thy sinking Frame,
By Thine hours of darkness,
By Thy looking for death,
By Thy great and mighty cry,

Blessed.

onflict with the Prince of darkness,
oul poured out unto death,
ubmission to the Angel of death,
anguish of Thy Death,
bedience unto death,
ictory over death,
ll-perfect finished Sacrifice,

t sore sickness,
ars of darkness,
ing agony,
t conflict with the Evil one,
ur when all help fails me,
ment that I go hence alone,

Most merciful Jesus, &c. *Blessed Jesus, deliver me.*

THER, &c.

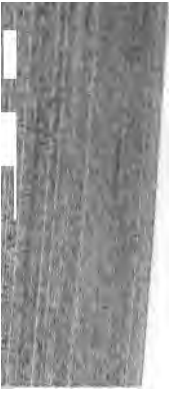
XII.

He made His grave with the wicked, and ich in His death; because He had done e, neither was any deceit in His Mouth." liii. 9.

LITANY.

fulfilment of all the Prophecies,
Thy taking the sting from death,
acred Body in the stillness of death,
ive Wounds,
ierced Side,
tflowing of the Water and the Blood,
eing wrapped in Grave-clothes,
eing laid in the Sepulchre,
est in the Grave,
oing before us into Paradise,
awaiting Thy Resurrection,
ve which endured all for us,

Blessed Jesus, deliver me.



Our FATHER, &c.

THE LITANY OF

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
JESU, hear us.
JESU, graciously hear us.

O GOD the FATHER, of Hea
O GOD the SON, Redeemer
O GOD the HOLY GHOST.

By Thy Sacred Body buffeted and smitten,
By Thy mockings, and Thine ignominy,
By the spitting upon Thy Adorable Face,
By the false judgment pronounced on Thee by Caiaphas,
By Thy setting at nought by Herod,
By the shameful stripping off Thy garments,
By Thy cruel scourging,
By Thy painful Crown of Thorns,
By Thy purple Robe,
By Thy most unjust condemnation,
By Thy bearing Thine own Cross,
By the tearing off Thy garments,
By the cruel stretching of all Thy Sacred Limbs,
By Thy dread Crucifixion,
By the upraising of Thy Cross,
By the taunts and blasphemies of Thine enemies,
By Thy seven Words, and Thy Thirst,
By the woe of all Thy friends,
By the anguish of Thy Heart and of Thy Body,
By Thy Tears and Prayers,
By the dropping of Thy most Precious Blood,
By Thy Patience and Humility,
By the Love of Thy Sweetest Heart,
By the Love wherewith Thou didst pray for sinners,
By the Love wherewith Thou didst endure all Thy torments and sorrows,
By the Love wherewith Thou didst will to die *a cruel death,*
By the Love wherewith Thou didst will Thy *Sacred Side to be* opened with the lance,

Have mercy upon me.

By the Love wherewith Thou didst will to be laid in the Sepulchre,
By the most acceptable Sacrifice which Thou didst offer to Thy FATHER, in Thy Passion,
By Thine Infinite Dignity and worth,

Have mercy upon us.

Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of GOD, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon us.

JESU, hear us.
JESU, graciously hear us.
LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
Our FATHER, &c.

Ant. O SAVIOUR of the world, Who by Thy Cross and Precious Blood hast redeemed us, save us, and help us, we most humbly beseech Thee O LORD.

℣. We adore Thee, O CHRIST, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy Cross Thou hast redeemed *the* world.

Let us pray.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, SON of the Living Who at the Sixth Hour wast raised

MANUAL OF DEVOTION

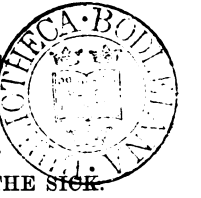
FOR

SISTERS OF MERCY.

IN TWO VOLUMES.

VOL. II.

Second Edition.



PART VIII.

DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

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FIRST LINES OF HYMNS.

Alone! to land alone upon that Shore .
And wilt Thou hear the fevered heart . .
And wilt Thou hear my soul's complaint .
Art thou weary, art thou languid . . .
Awake, sad heart, whom sorrow ever drowns
Be strong to hope, O heart! . . . . .
Beyond the smiling and the weeping . .
Calm me, my GOD, and keep me calm . .
Christian! dost thou see them . . .
Depart, O Christian soul! . . . .
Down at Thy Feet, O LORD, down at Thy F

LORD of my heart,
LORD, at this moment Thou
LORD, I cannot seek Thee
LORD, make me Thine own
My Love! my Love! my Love!
Not long, not long! the spirit-wasting
Not *now*, My child,—a little more rou
O JESUS, merciful! bend down
O LORD, my GOD, do Thou Thy Hol
O Paradise! O Paradise!
O shame upon thee! listless heart
On the Cross lifted
Send out Thy Light, for all is dark
Since day by day
Soul of my JESUS, by Thy Sacred
There are who darkling and alo
There are who sigh that no fo
There is a stream whose wat

-y restless, why so weary 4
. 9
. 10

MANUAL OF DEVOTION.

PART VIII.

DEVOTIONS FOR THE SICK.

MORNING PRAYERS.

IN the Name of the FATHER, &c.

Ps. cxvii. *Laudate Dominum.*

O PRAISE the LORD, all ye heathen: praise Him, all ye nations.

For His merciful kindness is ever more and more towards us: and the truth of the LORD endureth for ever. Praise the LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PRAYERS.

THE Sun has risen, it brightens the face

of the Earth. And Thou hast preserved me through the night to see its light once more. O my FATHER, my Heavenly FATHER, blessed be Thou for all Thy Mercies, for all Thy Love, more precious than all besides!

My soul, O LORD, is satisfied with Thy Love, and my mouth praises Thee with joyful lips, even in my weakness. Have I not remembered Thee in my bed, and thought upon Thee when I was waking? Because Thou hast been m Helper, therefore v

der the shadow of Thy Wings will I rejoice. Amen.

O MY GOD, my SAVIOUR, look on me in Thy pardoning Love. Put far from me whatsoever displeaseth Thee, Thou Who by Thy Justification makest glorious sinners returning to Thee. Clothe me with Thy Robe of Righteousness, that I may be fitted for Thy Heavenly Kingdom, through Thy Merits. Amen.

BLESS me this day, O LORD, I pray Thee. Thy Hand is upon me in suffering; may I feel the pressure of Thy Cross in love, and know it is Thyself conforming me to Thy Own Likeness.

LORD, I am so feeble, I cannot speak, but I would lift up my soul to Thee all the day long. Strengthen me to bear all Thou mayest lay on me of pain, or weakness, or weariness, or discomfort. Help me to trust Thee, to glorify Thee, by my patience, my submission, my thankfulness. And do Thou hide me in Thy Tabernacle, in the secret place of Thy Dwelling, safe from all temptations, from all fear, clinging close to Thee. My flesh and my heart fail; but, O my JESUS, be Thou the Strength of my heart, and my Portion for ever. Amen.

O HOLY LORD GOD, Eternal Love, ordering all things in Mercy, sanctify this time of sickness and retirement to the perfecting of my life. Mould my heart, form my spirit, drawing me after Thy own Mind, nearer and nearer to the perfect bliss of an entire Union with Thee. Source and End of my life, give me a pure love, Thy most precious gift, fervent thankfulness, gentlest patience, sweetest humility, holy tenderness, considerate thought

[re]

entire sacrifice of
D of love, keep me
utest communion
hee, in constant
Thy Heart, in
trust, casting
are, every anxiety
y Bosom, hiding
me and my sin-
in Thy Wounds.
away every re-
g fault; let not my
faults take ad-
e of this time of
ss; let no tempt-
come, but what I
ar and overcome.
uickly take away,
, every hindrance
sinful soul, which
hy work of Mercy,
oly discipline, to
ne to be all Thou
et have me to be.
ıy great Mercy,
Thy Merits' sake,
t, O LORD. Amen.

IE GUARDIANSHIP HOLY ANGELS.

GHT of *Light*, O
ghteousness Eter-
RIST my GOD,

the Wisdom, Power, Glory of the FATHER, Who didst appear to all men visibly, as the Word made Flesh, and having overcome the Prince of darkness, didst return to Thy Throne on high; grant to me, I pray Thee, in this dark world, the full outpouring of Thy splendour. Appoint now Thy Holy Angels to stand around me, in my hours of sickness, and suffering, to guard and defend me from all assaults of the evil one. And when Thy Voice of love calls my soul to depart hence, may they be near me to admit me to a place at Thy Right Hand, to receive the Crown of Life from Thee. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

I BELIEVE, O my GOD, in Thy power to uphold me, and Thy Wisdom to direct me, and Thy Mercy to comfort me; for Thou art my

I TRUST, O my GOD, my soul and my body, and all that is in me, or that is mine, and all that is to come, to Thy care. Thou hast bid me to rest in quietness and in confidence, because Thou art my GOD, and Thy promises never fail. LORD, by Thy SPIRIT breathe into my soul this grace of undying, restful hope, I beseech Thee. Amen.

ACT OF LOVE.

THOU, O LORD GOD,

ACT OF INTE

IN union with
ceasing in
of my LORD,
the intercessio
Blessed Moth
all the Saint
through Him a
fered acceptabl
my own, unwo
am thus to offer
mend to Thee
Almighty, E
all who are nea
to me, ——, a
one with me in
——; all who

of Thy Infinite loving-kindness in CHRIST JESUS my LORD. Amen.

EJACULATORY PRAYER.

O GOOD JESUS, inexhaustible Fountain of Love,
Hide me in Thy Love,
Fill me with Thy Love,
Keep me still in Thy Love,
That I may desire nothing but Thy Love,
And may nothing in me this day displease Thy Love. Amen.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE Soul of CHRIST sanctify me,
And His Body strengthen me,
And His Blood ransom me,
And the Water from His Side wash me,
And His Bruises heal me,
And His Sweat refresh me,
And His Wounds hide me,
And the Peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep my soul now, and in the hour of my death, and in the Day of Judgment. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD JESUS CHRIST, &c.

COMMEMORATION OF THE INCARNATION.

I. The Angel of the LORD announced unto Mary, and she conceived of the HOLY GHOST.

II. Behold the Handmaid of the LORD; be it done unto me according to thy word.

III. And the WORD was made Flesh, and dwelt among us.

THE COLLECT.

WE beseech Thee, O LORD, pour Thy Grace into our hearts; that, as we have known the Incarnation of Thy SON, JESUS CHRIST, by the message of an Angel, so by His Cross and Passion we may be brought unto the glory of His Resurrection; through

the same JESUS CHRIST our LORD. Amen.

day, and one or both Lessons, are suggested for reading.

The Psalms for the

HYMNS.

"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty, Which was, and is, and is to come."

EVERLASTING praises
To the FATHER be!
Everlasting praises
To the SAVIOUR be!
Everlasting praises
To the SPIRIT be!
Everlasting praises
To the Blessed TRINITY!

Everlasting praises
For the FATHER'S Love!
Everlasting praises
For the SAVIOUR'S Love!
Everlasting praises
For the SPIRIT'S Love!
Everlasting praises
To the Three-One GOD of Love!
Amen.

"Not my will, but Thine, be done."

LORD, I had planned to do Thee service true,
To be more humbly watchful unto prayer,
More faithful in obedience to Thy Word,
More bent to put away all earthly care.

[PART

ght of sad hearts comforted and healed,
nderers turned into the pleasant way,
tle ones preserved from sinful snare,
rk homes brightened with a heavenly ray;

me all consecrated to Thy Will,
trength spent gladly for Thee day by day,
en suddenly the Heavenly Mandate came
t I should give it all, at once, away.

y blessèd Hand came forth, and laid me down,
rned every beating pulse to throbs of pain,
ished all my prayers into one feeble cry,
ien bid me to believe that loss was gain.

nd was it loss to have indulged such hopes?
Say, they were gifts from out the Inner Shrine,
Garlands, that I might hang about Thy Cross,
Gems to surrender at the Call Divine.

As chiselled image unresisting lies,
n niche by its own sculptor's hand designed,
o to my unemployed and silent life,
Let me in quiet meekness be resigned.

f works of Faith, and labours sweet of Love,
May not be mine, yet patient Hope can be
Within my heart, like a bright censer's fire,
With incense of Thanksgiving mounting free.

Thou art our Pattern to the end of time,
O Crucified! and perfect is Thy Will;
The workers follow Thee in doing good,
The helpless think of Calvary, and are still.

"It is good for me that I have been in trouble."

O Heavenly Master, Thou would'st have me learn
Since day by day,
Some lesson flesh and blood will scarce discern,
And shrink away;

Morning by morning shall my soul draw near;
To Thee on high
Oh give me, while I learn, the hearing ear,
The seeing eye.

Thy Beauty in green flowers and summer skies,
I knew of old
And in the clouds where suns go down and rise
With hues of gold;

That fixed the planets' course, and hung them round
Thy Wisdom, too,
To light the earth, and gave the sea his bound,
Right well I knew;

That at Thy bidding rise, and hold them still,
In tempests dread,
And lightnings coming forth to do Thy Will,
Thy Power I read;

Trial must teach me that, which ease could n
But oh! Thy Love,—
In earthly joys entwined, I had forgot
The things above:

So lovingly a straying lamb would seek,
And who but Thou
Bind up the broken, and console the weak,
As here, as now?

What Arm but Thine
Could lead so gently, that I should not fear,
Midst paths so thorny, and midst scenes so drear
As these of mine?

Yea only He
Who felt far bitterer woes than He doth send,
Could guard me by the way, and in the end
Deliver me!

Could bring me nigh
That glorious Throne, with Angels and with Saints
To hymn, in love and praise that never faints,
The TRINITY.

EVENING PRAYERS.

IN the Name of the FATHER, &c.

Ps. cxxxiv. *Ecce nunc.*

BEHOLD now, praise the LORD: all ye servants of the LORD.

Ye that by night stand in the house of the LORD: even in the courts of the house of our GOD.

Lift up your hands *in the sanctuary*: and *praise the LORD.*

The LORD that made heaven and earth: give thee blessing out of Sion.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PRAYERS.

BLESSED art Thou, O LORD my GOD, my FATHER, Who hast brought me through this day, and allowed me to reach the beginning of this night. I praise Thee, I bless Thee, I thank Thee! Hear now

prayer, O my GOD, I beseech Thee. Forgive me all my sins, voluntary and involuntary. Accept my Evening Sacrifice, and send down on me the fulness of Thy Mercy, of Thy pitying Love! Amen.

O LORD JESUS, full of Love, draw me into the secret of Thy Presence, and cover me with all Thy Merits, for I am vile, I am dust and ashes, I am nothing. Have mercy, have mercy upon me! I hide all the sins, and iniquities, and negligences, of my whole life, in Thy sacred Wounds; I cast them into the Fire of Thy Love; I bury them in the Infinite Abyss of Thy Compassion; wash me in Thy Precious Blood, I pray Thee; cleanse me, heal me, and perfectly sanctify me! Amen.

O MY GOD, my JESUS, Who art Love! Thou *lovest even* to the end, those whom Thou hast chosen, and whosoever cometh unto Thee Thou wilt keep carefully for Thyself. Deign therefore to claim me, for I am Thy Spouse, and to keep my soul in Thyself, as Thine own possession. Amen.

O LORD JESUS, make me perfect in Thee, and then set me free to return Home from this my weary exile, where I shall see Thee, and be with Thee for all Eternity. At the hour of my death be Thou near me, to comfort me, to bless me. Let Thy Presence then be to me the fair Dawn of the resplendent Day I shall spend in gazing upon Thee.

And now, this night, O LORD JESUS, lift up upon me Thy Face of Love, and fill me with joy and gladness. I entrust my soul and my earthly life with Thee; and I will lay me down, and

take my rest in Thee, in peace. Amen.

ACT OF RESIGNATION.

O GOOD JESU, I am the work of Thy Hands, Thy Child, Thy Spouse! Do with me this night and always what Thou willest, only make me wholly Thine, that in all things, and for all things, I may love Thee more, Thou Who makest all things to work together for good to them that love Thee. Amen.

ACT OF PRAISE.

JESU CHRIST, joyful Light of the holy Glory of the FATHER, Immortal, Heavenly, Holy, Blessed; having come to the setting sun, and seen the evening light, we praise the FATHER, the SON, and the HOLY SPIRIT of GOD. Thou art worthy at all times to be hymned with holy voices, SON of GOD, *Giver of life,* therefore *the world glorifieth* Thee. *Amen.*

ACT

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cause Tho
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CHRIST, r
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NITY, and I l
increase my
ever more
Amen.

ACT O

I HOPE,
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Faithfulnes
Thy Love,
hast bid m
Thee; yea,
a good hop
Thy Word.

ACT

I LOVE
my

longeth, thirsteth, fainteth for Thee, the strong, the Living GOD!

Perfect in me what is lacking of Thy Gifts; help Thou mine unbelief; establish my trembling hope; kindle the smoking flax of my love. Shed abroad Thy Love within my heart, that I may love Thee with a perfect love, and all in Thee, and for Thee. Amen.

ACT OF INTERCESSION.

O ETERNAL GOD, Preserver of all that Thou hast made! Let Thy Right Hand rest this night upon me, on all dear to me, ——, and all for whom I would pray, ——. Guard Thou our souls, elevate our senses, fulfil our prayers. Bless us, defend us, keep us now and for ever. Amen.

EJACULATORY PRAYER.

JESUS, I am faint, I am very weary! Renew my strength with the Vision of Thyself. Here let me rest under the shadow of Thy Wings, from all my weariness, all my unrest. Amen.

ANIMA CHRISTI.

THE Soul of CHRIST sanctify me,
And His Body strengthen me,
And His Blood ransom me,
And the Water from His Side wash me,
And His Bruises heal me,
And His Sweat refresh me,
And His Wounds hide me,
And the Peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, keep my heart and thoughts this night and for evermore. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

THE GRACE OF OUR LORD, &c.

Here say the Commemoration of the Incarnation, p. 5; the Psalms for the Evening of the Day, and one or both of the Lessons are suggested for reading.

[PART

HYMN.

"Nevertheless, though I am sometime afraid, yet put I my trust in Thee."

O JESUS, Merciful! bend down,
In Thy compassions deep,
As sleepless and alone I lie,
And watch beside me keep.

There is a holier, sweeter rest
Than the lulling of this pain;
And a deeper calm than that which sleep
Sheds over heart and brain.

It is the soul's surrendered choice,
The settling of the will,
Lying down gently on the Cross,
GOD'S purpose to fulfil.

For this I need Thy Presence, LORD,
My hand held close in Thine:
Infuse now through my spirit faint
An energy divine.

Feed me with Love, imprint on me
Thine awful kiss of Peace:
Let me be still upon Thy Breast,
Nor struggle for release.

And sanctify my weakness, LORD;
Nature's extreme distress
Is just the time when it may learn
GOD'S glory to express.

Stamp in, O GOD, at any cost
The Likeness of Thy SON,
Filial submission to Thy Will
Is Heaven itself begun.

HOURS OF THE PASSION.

MATINS.

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

℣. O GOD, make speed to save us.
℟. O LORD, make haste to help us.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.
℟. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise to Thee, O LORD, King of Eternal Glory.

THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, at dead of night,
Born a helpless Babe for me,
All Thy glories Infinite
Veiled in deep humility!

Make me humble, LORD, and pure,
Lowly as a little child,
Patient all things to endure,
Penitent and undefiled.

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon. Strangers are risen up.

Ps. liv. *Deus, in Nomine.*

SAVE me, O GOD, for Thy Name's sake: and avenge me in Thy strength.

Hear my prayer, O GOD: and hearken unto the words of my mouth.

For strangers are risen up against me: and tyrants which have not GOD before their eyes seek after my soul.

Behold, GOD is my helper: the LORD is with them that uphold my soul.

He shall reward evil unto mine enemies: destroy Thou them in Thy truth.

An offering of a free heart will I give Thee, and praise Thy Name, O LORD: because it is so comfortable.

For He hath delivered *me out of all my trouble*: *and mine eye hath seen* his desire upon my enemies.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. Strangers are risen up against me, and tyrants which have not GOD before their eyes seek after my soul.

℣. Let them be confounded and turned backward.

℟. That seek after my soul to destroy it.

THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxii. 49.

BEHOLD, a multitude, and he that was called Judas, one of the twelve, went before them, and drew near unto JESUS to kiss Him. But JESUS said unto him, Judas, betrayest thou the Son of Man with a kiss? When they who were about Him saw what would follow, they said unto Him, LORD, shall we smite with the sword? And one of them smote th

servant of the high priest, and cut off his right ear. And JESUS answered and said, Suffer ye thus far. And He touched his ear, and healed him.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

SAVE me, O GOD, for Thy Name's Sake; even for the Name of JESUS: give me ever to trust in Thy Love, and to be filled with Thy Comfort; and bring me safely through the darkness of this world, to the Light of Everlasting Life. Amen.

O GOD, in Whose Hands are the souls of the Righteous, I commend into Thy Hands myself, my soul and body: as Thy SON, our LORD JESUS CHRIST, before His most bitter Passion committed Himself unto Thee, His FATHER, and our FATHER. O preserve me from all evil here, and give me a place in Thy Heavenly Kingdom hereafter. Amen.

THOU, LORD, knowest our desires, Thou hast compassion on our weakness: suffer me not to be tempted above that I am able to bear. Grant that I may not by any infirmity of soul or body be carried away from Thee, so that when my earthly warfare is come to an end, I may attain to the Heavenly Jerusalem, which is the Vision of Peace, through JESUS CHRIST our LORD, to Whom, with Thee and the HOLY GHOST, be all Honour and Glory now and for ever. Amen.

MAY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and Protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

LAUDS.

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

℣. O GOD, make speed to save us.

℟. O LORD, make haste to help us.

℣. Glory be to FATHER, &c.

℟. As it was in beginning, &c.

Praise be to The LORD, King of Ete Glory.

THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, to death betrayed
By Thine own familiar friend,
When they all forsook, afraid
To tarry with Thee to the end;

Pardon every sinful word,
Every thought untrue to Thee,
Forsake me not, O dearest LORD,
Though I have oft forsaken Thee.

JESU, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above,
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon. They also.

Ps. xxxviii. *Domine, ne in furore.*

PUT *me not to* rebuke, *O* LORD, *in* Thine *anger : neither* chasten

me in Thy heavy pleasure.

For Thine ar stick fast in me : Thy hand presse sore.

There is no

flesh, because of Thy
displeasure : neither is
there any rest in my
bones, by reason of my
sin.

For my wickednesses
are gone over my head :
and are like a sore bur-
den, too heavy for me
to bear.

My wounds stink, and
are corrupt : through
my foolishness.

I am brought into so
trouble and misery :

neighbours did stand
looking upon my trou-
ble : and my kinsmen
stood afar off.

They also that sought
after my life laid snares
for me : and they that
went about to do me
evil talked of wicked-
ness, and imagined de-
ceit all the day long.

As for me, I was like
a deaf man, and heard
not : and as one that is
dumb, who doth not
open his mouth.

[redacted]

kedness: and be sorry my sin.
But mine enemies e, and are mighty: l they that hate me ongfully are many in mber.
They also that reward l for good are against : because I follow thing that good is.
Forsake me not, O RD my GOD: be not ou far from me.
Haste Thee to help : O LORD GOD of y salvation.
Glory be to the FA-ER, &c.

Antiphon. They also at sought after my life d snares for me.

℣. False witnesses did e up against me.

℟. They laid to my arge things that I knew t.

THE LESSON.

S. Mark xv. 1—3.

AND straightway in the *morning the* chief *iests held a* consulta- *with the elders*, and scribes, and the whole council, and bound JESUS, and carried Him away, and delivered Him to Pilate. And Pilate asked Him, Art Thou the King of the Jews? And He answering said unto him, Thou sayest it. And the chief priests accused Him of many things, but He answered nothing.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

LORD JESU CHRIST, Who wast made for our sakes the derision of sinners; grant me patience to bear all Thy chastisements, and give medicine to heal the diseases of my soul, and if it be Thy holy Will, of my body also. Look upon me, and so I shall look unto Thee; raise me up, and so I shall endeavour myself to follow Thee. Amen.

BEHOLD, O LORD, my wickednesses are gone over my head, and

are like a sore burden, I may never more betray
too heavy for me to bear: Thee by my sins; but,
but Thy Head was smit- overcoming all tempta-
ten for us, that we might tions by the power of
be raised up together Thy Cross here, I may
with Thee. Wherefore hereafter receive the
I pray Thee, by that Thy Crown of Glory from
trial of bitter mocking Thy Hands; Who livest
and scourging, give me and reignest with the
strength against all my FATHER and the HOLY
temptations, and grant GHOST, ever one GOD,
that, being healed by world without end. A-
Thy stripes, I may rest men.
safely under Thy Pro-
tection. Amen.

MAY the Passion
our LORD JES
JESU, Master, Who CHRIST be my safegua
didst vouchsafe to and protection, now a
be betrayed for us by ever, and in the hou
Thy Disciple; grant that my death. Amen.

PRIME.

IN the Name of the ℣. Glory be
FATHER, and of the FATHER, &c.
SON, and of the HOLY ℟. As it was
GHOST. Amen. beginning, &c.
OUR FATHER.
℣. O GOD, make speed Praise be to
to save us. LORD, King o
℟. O LORD, make Glory.
haste to help us.

THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, at hour of Prime,
Haled Thy bitter doom to me
Thou, the Heavenly Judge sublime
At an earthly judgment seat!

Teach me so to judge and try
This frail sinful heart of mine,
That before Thy Throne on High
Pure and spotless it may shine!

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon. In the vo-
ıe of the book, it is
tten.

ı. xl. *Expectans ex-*
pectavi.

WAITED patiently
for the LORD: and
inclined unto me,
heard my calling.
He brought me also
of the horrible pit,
of the mire and clay:
set my feet upon
rock, and ordered my
ıgs.
ıd He hath put a
ıong in my mouth:
even a thanksgivi
our GOD.

Many shall se
fear: and shall p
trust in the LOR

Blessed is th
that hath set h
in the LORD: and
not unto the pro
to such as go abo
lies.

O LORD my
great are the wo
works which Th
done, like as be a
thoughts which
us-ward: and
is no man tha
them unto Th

If I ... always ...
them, and speak of ... For innumer...
they should be more than ...
I am able to express.
Sacrifice, and meat- bles are come abo
offering, Thou wouldest my sins have tak
not: but mine ears hast hold upon me th
Thou opened.
Burnt-offerings, and not able to look
sacrifice for sin, hast they are more
Thou not required: then than the hai
said I, Lo, I come. head, and my
In the volume of the failed me.
book it is written of me, O LORD,
that I should fulfil Thy pleasure to
Will, O my GOD: I am make hast
content to do it; yea, help me.
Thy law is within my Let th
heart. and co
I have declared Thy ther, th
righteousness in the great soul to
congregation: lo, I will them
not refrain my lips, O ward,
LORD, and that Thou that
Thy late

for me, I am poor
needy: but the LORD
h for me.
hou art my Helper
Redeemer: make no
tarrying, O my GOD.
Glory be to the FA-
ER, &c.

Antiphon. In the vo-
me of the book, it is
ritten of me, that I
ould fulfil Thy Will,
my GOD: I am con-
ent to do it.

℣. Save me from the lion's mouth.

℟. Thou hast heard me from among the horns of the unicorns.

THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxiii. 20—25.

PILATE, therefore, willing to release JESUS, spake again to them. But they cried, saying, Crucify Him! crucify Him! And he said unto them the third time, Why, what evil hath He done? I have found no cause of death *in Him; I will therefore chastise* Him, and let Him go. And they were instant with loud voices, requiring that He might be crucified: and the voices of them and of the chief priests prevailed. And Pilate gave sentence that it should be as they required. And he released unto them him that for sedition and murder was cast into prison, whom they had desired; but he delivered JESUS to their will.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O GOD, the SON of GOD, so loving yet so hated—so forbearing, yet assaulted unto death; Who didst show Thyself so gentle and so merciful to Thy persecutors; grant that through the Wounds of Thy Passion, my sins may be expiated, and as in Thy humiliation Thou wert condemned by Thine own creatures, and didst suffer death for us, so now,

LORD, in the way of Life which is also the way of Thy Cross; and since through the infirmity of my nature, it is hard and rough, give me such a portion of Thy Spirit, that I may glory in my tribulation. Amen.

O GOD, to Whom all the sorrows and desires of our hearts are my Shield here, exceeding great hereafter, for Thi merits' sake, to with Thee and th GHOST be all hon glory for ever.

MAY the Pas our LORD CHRIST be my sa and protection, ever, and in the my death. Am

TIERCE.

THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, for sins of mine,
Bleeding from Thy Thorny Crown,
Ah! from that dear Brow of Thine
Cruel drops fall trickling down.

JESU, LORD, upon my brow
Nail a crown of pain for sin,
Teach me so to wear it now,
As a heavenly crown to win!

JESU, Bleeding, Dying Love;
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon. — Though an host.

Ps. xxvii. *Dominus illuminatio.*

THE LORD is my light, and my salvation; whom then shall I fear: the LORD is the strength of my life; of whom then shall I be afraid?

When the wicked, even mine enemies, and my foes, came upon me to eat up my flesh: they stumbled *and fell.*

Though an host of men *were laid against* me, yet shall not my heart be afraid: and though there rose up war against me, yet will I put my trust in Him.

One thing have I desired of the LORD, which I will require: even that I may dwell in the house of the LORD all the days of my life, to behold the fair beauty of the LORD, and to visit His Temple.

For in the time of trouble He shall hide me in His Tabernacle: yea, in the secret place of His dwelling shall He hi

me, and set me up upon into the will of mine ad-
a rock of stone. versaries: for there are
And now shall He lift false witnesses risen up
up mine head: above against me, and such as
mine enemies round a- speak wrong.
bout me. I should utterly have
Therefore will I offer fainted: but that I be-
in His dwelling an obla- lieve verily to see the
tion with great gladness: goodness of the LORD in
I will sing, and speak the land of the living.
praises unto the LORD. O tarry thou the LORD's
Hearken unto my voice, leisure: be strong, and
O LORD, when I cry un- He shall comfort thine
to Thee: have mercy heart: and put thou thy
upon me, and hear me. trust in the LORD.
My heart hath talked Glory be to the FA-
of Thee, Seek ye My THER, &c.
face: Thy Face, LORD, *Antiphon.* — Though
will I seek. an host of men were lai
O hide not Thou Thy against me, yet shall n
Face from me: nor cast my heart be afraid.
Thy servant away in dis- ℣. Deliver me, O
pleasure. out of the hand o
Thou hast been my ungodly.
succour: leave me not, ℟. Out of th
neither forsake me, of the unright
GOD of my salvation. cruel man.
When my father and
my mother forsake me:
the LORD taketh me up. THE L
Teach me Thy way, O S. Mar
LORD: and lead me in
the right way, because AND w
of mine enemies. mo
Deliver me not over took o

, and put His own
ies on Him, and led
out to crucify Him.
d they compel one
ion a Cyrenian, who
sed by, coming out of
country, the father
Alexander and Rufus,
bear His Cross. And
ey bring Him unto
ne place called Golgo-
ha, which is, being in-
erpreted, The place of
a skull.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Martyr of martyrs, and Saint of saints: in this and every other time of my trouble, hide me in the Tabernacle of Thy Passion, so that hereafter I may dwell in Thy house all the days of my life, to behold Thy fair Beauty and to visit Thy Temple, where Thou Thyself art the Temple and the Priest, and where *Thy people* shall reign *with Thee* for ever. *Amen.*

III.]

LORD JESUS, Who didst go out to battle against the Ancient Enemy, carrying with Thee no ensign of victory, but only the banner of Thy Cross: grant that I taking the same cross, and bearing it after Thee, may not fear when an host of enemies rise up against me; but overcoming them through Thee, and for Thee, I may find Thee to be a Rewarder of my victory, Who didst vouchsafe to be the Sharer of my conflicts. Amen.

O LOVING Wisdom of the Living GOD, O Living Everlasting Word and Power of GOD, Who art GOD over all, and becamest Man, willing for our sakes to become what we are; grant me what Thou hast promised; give to me, though unworthy, what Thou has offered freely to all, that Thy Passion may be deliverance, Thy Thy our life, Thy Cro

Redemption, and Thy Wounds our healing; that being crucified with Thee, I may by Thy Gifts be lifted up on high to Thy FATHER, with Whom in bliss Thou livest and reignest, in the Unity of the HOLY SPIRIT, One GOD, world without end. Amen.

MAY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

SEXTS.

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

℣. O GOD, make speed to save us.

℟. O LORD, make haste to help us.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

℟. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of eternal glory.

THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, Who three long hours
Bleeding on the accursed tree,
Nailedst all these sins of ours
To the self-same Cross with Thee;

JESU, LORD, on that dread shrine,
See, this bleeding heart I lay:
Kindle it with flames divine,
Let it melt in love away!

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon.—They parted.

Ps. xxii. *Deus, Deus meus.*

MY GOD, my GOD, look upon me; why hast Thou forsaken me: and art so far from my health, and from the words of my complaint?

O my GOD, I cry in the day-time, but Thou hearest not: and in the night-season also I take no rest.

And Thou continuest holy: O Thou worship of Israel.

Our fathers hoped in Thee: they trusted in Thee, and Thou didst deliver them.

They called upon Thee, and were holpen: they put their trust in Thee, and were *not* confounded.

But as for me, I am *worm, and* no man: a very scorn of men and the outcast of the people.

All they that see me laugh me to scorn: they shoot out their lips, and shake their heads, saying,

He trusted in GOD, that He would deliver Him: let Him deliver Him, if He will have Him.

But Thou art He that took me out of my mother's womb: Thou wast my hope when I hanged yet upon my mother's breasts.

I have been left unto Thee ever since I was born: Thou art my GOD even from my mother's womb.

O go not from me for trouble is hard at hand: and there is none to help me.

Many oxen are come about me: fat bulls

Basan close me in on the sword : my darling from the power of the
every side. dog.
They gape upon me Save me from the
with their mouths : as lion's mouth : Thou hast
it were a ramping and a heard me also from a-
roaring lion. mong the horns of the
I am poured out like unicorns.
water, and all my bones I will declare Thy name
are out of joint : my heart unto my brethren : in
also in the midst of my the midst of the congre-
body is even like melt- gation will I praise Thee.
ing wax.
My strength is dried O praise the LORD, ye
up like a potsherd, and that fear Him : magnify
my tongue cleaveth to Him all ye of the seed
my gums : and Thou of Jacob, and fear Him,
shalt bring me into the all ye seed of Israel ;
dust of death. For He hath not des-
For many dogs are pised nor abhorred, the
come about me : and the low estate of the poor :
council of the wicked He hath not hid His Face
layeth siege against me. from him, but when he
They pierced my hands called unto Him, He
and my feet ; I may tell heard him.
all my bones : they stand My praise is of Thee
staring and looking upon in the great congrega-
me. tion : my vows will I
They part my gar- perform in the sight of
ments among them : and them that fear Him.
cast lots upon my vesture. The poor shall eat, and
But be not Thou far be satisfied : they that
from me, O LORD : Thou seek after the LORD shal
art my succour, haste praise Him ; your hea
Thee to help me. shall live for ever.
Deliver my soul from All the ends of

world shall remember themselves, and be turned unto the LORD : and all the kindreds of the nations shall worship before Him.

For the kingdom is the LORD'S : and He is the Governor among the people.

All such as be fat upon earth : have eaten, and worshipped.

All they that go down into the dust shall kneel before Him : and no man hath quickened his own soul.

My seed shall serve Him : they shall be counted unto the LORD for a generation.

They shall come, and he heavens shall declare [is righteousness : unto people that shall be rn, whom the LORD th made.

Glory be to the FA- ER, &c.

ntiphon.—They part- *My garments* among , *and for* My ves- *id they* cast lots.

℣.
thee.
℟.
be with

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S. L

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com
which is c
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and the ma
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other on th
said JESUS,
give them, fo
not what the
they parted I
and cast lots.
people stood
and the ruler
them derided
ing, He sav
let Him sav
if He be C
Chosen of
the soldiers
Him, comin
and offering
gar, and sayi
be the King
save Thysel

℟. Tha

O LORD JESUS Who didst cry from the Cross to Thy FATHER, My GOD, My GOD, why hast Thou forsaken Me? and Who didst say to Thine Apostles, It is expedient for you that I go away: grant that even when I am forsaken for a while by Thee, I may not despair: vouchsafe that when I cannot see Thee to be with me, I may not utterly faint; but possessing my soul in patience, I may follow Thee in the night of Thy tribulation, till at length I behold the day of Thy Glory. Amen.

Hand, [illegible] worthy to h sweetest word *ye blessed, int dom of My* Amen.

O LORD JI didst no call the right sinners to r and didst pro thief, "*To-day be with Me in I* grant that I my suffering and cheerfull ascend unto place whithe tered in wit livest and

NONES.

N the Name of the FATHER, and of the ON, and of the HOLY HOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

℣. O GOD, make speed o save us.

℟. O LORD, make aste to help us.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

℟. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of Eternal Glory. Amen.

THE HYMN.

JESU, LORD, with bleeding Brow,
Mangled Frame, and broken Heart,
Breathing forth Thy Spirit now,
Dying Love, how dear Thou art!

JESU, Whose pure Heart did break
On the Cross for love of me,
Deign my sinful heart to take,
Let it break for love of Thee.

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon. I am so ast in prison.

Ps. lxxxviii. *Domine Deus.*

) *LORD GOD* of my *salvation*, I have cried day and night before Thee : O let my prayer enter into Thy Presence, incline Thine ear unto my calling.

For my soul is full of trouble : and my

to or shall the dead rise up
again, and praise Thee?
me Shall Thy loving-kind-
wn ness be showed in the
ave grave: or Thy faithful-
that ness in destruction?
Shall Thy wondrous
lead, works be known in the
at are dark: and Thy righte-
in the ousness in the land where
out of all things are forgotten?
id are Unto Thee have I
y hand. cried, O LORD: and early
d me in shall my prayer come
a a place before Thee.
d in the LORD, why abhorrest
Thou my soul: and hidest
ation lieth Thou Thy Face from me?
and Thou I am in misery, and
e with all like unto him that is at
the point to die: even
put away from my youth up Thy
mtance far terrors have I suffered
nd made me with a troubled mind.
ed of them. Thy wrathful displea-
ast in prison: sure goeth over me: and
ot get forth. the fear of Thee hath un-
at faileth for done me.
ple: LORD, I They came round a-
ed daily upon bout me daily like water:
ave stretched and compassed me toge-
y hands unto ther on every side.
My lovers and friends
Thou show won- hast Thou put away
ng the dead: from me: and hid mine
[PART

t of my
the FA-
am so
that I
id that I
he Cross
JESUS

ON.
ii. 44.
a dark-
all the
he ninth
e sun was
the vail
was rent
And when
ed with a
said, FA-
ıy Hands
Ly Spirit:
d thus, He
host.
be to GOD.

ECTS.
), I am
itable and
ıt, whom

Thou didst create by Thy goodness; whom Thou didst redeem by the precious Death and Passion of Thy dear SON; whom Thou dost sanctify by the indwelling of Thy HOLY SPIRIT. Thou only hast the authority and the right over me; in Thee only do I desire to put all my trust; to Thee only I look for my strength here, and my reward hereafter. O LORD, in Thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded. Amen.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who didst vouchsafe to die for me upon the Cross, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldest offer and present unto GOD the FATHER, for my soul, all the bitterness of the Passion which Thou didst endure on the Cross, and especially in this hour, when Thy most spotless Soul departed from Thy most sacred Body: and deliver me in the hour of my dear

shed Thy Peace upon
my soul here, until Thou
shalt deliver me from
the world into the glo-
rious Peace of Thy chil-
dren, Who livest and
reignest with the FA-
THER and the HOLY
GHOST, ever One GOD,
the world without end. A-
men.

MAY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard
holy and protection, now and
Merit ever, and in the hour of
fferings, my death. Amen.

VESPERS.

℣. Glory be to the
FATHER, &c.
℟. As it was in the
beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O
LORD, King of Eternal
Glory.

THE HYMN.

ESU, at the Vesper hour
All Thy pains and labours past,
Thy pure Limbs are laid once more
Mother's arms at last!

[PART

JESU, in my hour of rest,
After life's long weary day,
In Thy Arms and on Thy Breast
Let me breathe my life away.

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

ntiphon. My Flesh
.

. xvi. *Conserva me, Domine.*

RESERVE me, O GOD: for in Thee e I put my trust.
) my soul, thou hast l unto the LORD: ou art my GOD, my ds are nothing unto ee.
All my delight is upon saints, that are in earth: and upon h as excel in virtue.
But they that run er another god: shall e great trouble.
Their drink-offerings lood will I not offer: ther make mention of *ir names within* my

e LORD *Himself* is the portion of mine inheritance, and of my cup: Thou shalt maintain my lot.

The lot is fallen unto me in a fair ground: yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will thank the LORD for giving me warning: my reins also chasten me in the night-season.

I have set GOD always before me: for He is on my right hand, therefore I shall not fall.

Wherefore my heart was glad, and my glory rejoiced: my flesh also shall rest in hope.

For why? Thou shalt not leave my soul in hell: neither shalt Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.

Thou shalt show me

the path of life; in Thy Presence is the fulness of joy: and at Thy right hand there is pleasure for evermore.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

Antiphon. My Flesh also shall rest in hope.

℣. Let Thy Loving SPIRIT lead me forth:

℟. Into the Land of Righteousness.

THE LESSON.

S. Matth. xxvii. 57.

WHEN the even was come, there came a rich man of Arimathea, named Joseph, who also himself was JESUS' disciple. He went to Pilate, and begged the Body of JESUS. Then Pilate commanded the Body to be delivered.

℟. Thanks be to GOD.

THE COLLECTS.

O LORD JESU CHRIST, Who hast so loved us, as to vouchsafe to dwell in the midst of us, [illegible] Thy Glory under the forms of Bread and Wine: preserve ever in my heart, I beseech Thee, such great love for this Blessed Sacrament, that I may so reverence Thee here, as hereafter to behold Thee face to Face in Heaven. Amen.

O THOU That art the Portion of our inheritance, and Who maintainest our lot; call to remembrance the Cup of that Passion which Thou didst drink for us and for our Salvation; and as its pain was infinite, so let its fruit in my soul be plentiful, to Thy Honour and Glory. Amen.

O LORD GOD, Who didst not suffer Thy self to be taken down from the Cross till Thou hadst accomplished Thy Passion, made reconciliation for sinners, and opened the Kingdom of Heaven to all believers; grant that I may not desire to be taken down from the Cross on

Thou in Thy Providence hast fastened me here, till I have done the work Thou hast given me to do for Thy Honour and Glory, Who livest and reignest with the FATHER and the HOLY GHOST, ever One GOD, world without end. Amen.

MAY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

COMPLINE.

IN the Name of the FATHER, and of the SON, and of the HOLY GHOST. Amen.

OUR FATHER.

℣. O GOD, make speed to save us.

℟. O LORD, make haste to help us.

℣. Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

℟. As it was in the beginning, &c.

Praise be to Thee, O LORD, King of Eternal Glory.

THE HYMN.

JESU, Whose pure Limbs for me
Rested in Thy holy grave,
Soon to rise victoriously,
Prince and Conqueror, strong to save;

Innocence and holy calm,
In my heart, Blest JESU, shed;
They shall be sweet spice and balm
For my gentle SAVIOUR'S Bed.

JESUS, Bleeding, Dying Love!
Let me daily die with Thee,
That in Thy sweet Arms above
I may rest eternally. Amen.

Antiphon. Thou art.

Ps. xxxi. *In Te, Domine, speravi.*

IN Thee, O LORD, have I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion, deliver me in Thy righteousness.

Bow down Thine ear [illegible]: make haste to

Antiphon. Thou art my strong rock and my castle.

℣. I will lay me down in peace.

℟. And take my rest.

THE LESSON.

S. Luke xxiii. 53.

AND he took It down, and wrapped It in [illegible] laid It in a

: COLLECTS.

:D JESU CHRIST, o hast made this day of prepara- d hast told us Everlasting Sab- drawing on; at I may so die :e, and be buried ee in this life, ılly I may rest .ee in that Sab- y, according to mise. Amen.

:D JESU CHRIST, ıo didst rest for grave, and Who ɔointed for us a ikeness of death; .e, I pray Thee, t of body, that I e a waking soul, y ever watch for ıe, when Thou pear to deliver f the miseries of ul life. Amen.

: me, O never- ling Light, O ır GOD, our only he Fountain of Light, Light of the holy Angels, Thrones, Dominions, Principalities, Powers, and of all intelligent beings; Whose indwelling Presence is the Light of Thy Saints. May my soul be a lamp of Thine, kindled and illuminated by Thee. May it shine and burn with Thy truth, and never go out in darkness and ashes. May the gloom of my sins be cleared away, and the light of perpetual faith abide in me, so that, shining in Thy splendour, I may be pleasing in Thy sight, and increase in Thy Likeness, to Whom with the FATHER, and the HOLY GHOST, be all Honour and Glory now and for ever. Amen.

MAY the Passion of our LORD JESUS CHRIST be my safeguard and protection, now and ever, and in the hour of my death. Amen.

DEVOTIONS FOR CONFESSION.

BEFORE CONFESSION.

Ps. CXXX. *De profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto Thee, O LORD : LORD, hear my prayer.

O let Thine ears consider well : the voice of my complaint.

If Thou, LORD, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss : O LORD, who may abide it ?

For there is mercy with Thee : therefore shalt Thou be feared.

I look for the LORD ; my soul doth wait for Him : in His word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the LORD : before the morning watch, I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the LORD, for with the LORD there is mercy : and with *Him* is plenteous re*demption*.

And He shall redeem Israel : from all his sins.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

PRAYERS.

O MOST Kind, most Loving LORD JESUS, Author of pardon, I come once more to Thee, to lay my sins, my miseries at Thy Sacred Feet. Receive me now, I pray Thee, in this Thy Sacrament of pitying Love.

Though I am all unworthy to lift up mine eyes to Thee, yet do Thou hear my prayer. Show forth, I pray Thee, Thy Loving Mercy to me ; blot out all my sins, and cleanse my heart from all its stains.

O my GOD, my SAVIOUR, nothing is impossible with Thee : Thou abidest in Thyself, and yet renewest all things ; do Thou now renew me wholly, satisfy me per-

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ctly, so that I may de-
re Thee, and Thou
ayest be found of me,
id mayest satisfy my
ul when Thou callest
e hence, with the Vi-
on of Thyself in all Thy
eauty, and the sure
ope of Eternal Rest in
hee. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O CRUCIFIED LORD JESUS! I am all
nful and wounded, and
come trembling to
hee, my Heavenly Phy-
cian, to be cured, con-
erted, comforted.

O my LORD, my SA-
IOUR, hide all my sins
id defects in Thy Sa-
ed Wounds; nail all
y imperfections, all my
eaknesses, all my cor-
iption to Thy Cross.
orgive and forget, I
ray Thee, all I have
een; pity what I now
n; make satisfaction
r all that I deserve of
yself, and supply all
y deep needs for Thy
ssion's sake, for Thy
rcies' sake. Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

I WILL acknowledge my sin unto Thee: and mine unrighteousness have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my sins unto the LORD: and so Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin. (Ps. xxxii.)

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet. (S. Luke xv.)

If we say that we have no sin, we deceive ourselves, and the truth is not in us. If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. (1 S. John i.)

My little children, these things write I un

you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an Advocate with the FATHER, JESUS CHRIST the righteous. (1 S. John ii.)

Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. (Isa. i.)

Who is a GOD like unto Thee, that pardoneth iniquity, and passeth by the transgression of the remnant of His heritage? He retaineth not His anger for ever, because He delighteth in mercy. He will turn again, He will have compassion upon us; He will subdue our iniquities; and Thou wilt cast all their sins into the depths of the sea. (Mic. vii.)

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows: yet we did esteem Him stricken, smitten of GOD, and afflicted. But He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed. All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way; and the LORD hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all. (Isa. liii.)

For I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more. (Heb. viii.)

For He hath made Him to be sin for us, Who knew no sin; that we might be made the righteousness of GOD in Him. (2 Cor. v.)

Therefore, being justified by faith, we have peace with GOD through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. But GOD commendeth His love towards us, in that, while we were yet sinners, CHRIST died for us. Much more, then, being now justified by

His Blood, we shall be saved from wrath through Him. Therefore, as by the offence of one, judgment came upon all men to condemnation; even so, by the righteousness of ONE, the free gift came upon all men unto justification of life. For as by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, so by the obedience of ONE shall many be made righteous. (Rom. v.)

HYMNS.

"And all things are of God, Who hath reconciled us to Himself by Jesus Christ, and hath given to us the Ministry of reconciliation."

"WHOM so ye bind on earth is bound in heaven:
Whom so ye loose on earth is loos'd above;"
Behold, O LORD, I trust Thy promise given;
Thy FATHER'S Love!

Bless'd be Thy Goodness, that mine eyes shall see
Thy Messengers, O Prince of Peace, to-day;
Whoso receiveth them receiveth Thee,
With them alway.

My sins are deep, and many as the seas;
Yet hear, as Thou art wont, Thy suppliant's call:
And by the Power of Thy most Holy Keys,
Loose me from all!

With trembling heart I venture to Thy Gate,
For sins committed, and for broken laws:
O Lamb of GOD, the sinner's Advocate,
Plead Thou my cause!

Set not my sins before Thy Face, nor lay
My vileness to my charge, for I am Thine:
O Lamb of GOD, That takest sin away,
Take away mine.

The Holy Creed delivered to the Saints
I steadfastly believe: my faith increase;
Make strong my love;—confirm my hope, that faints,
And give me peace!

So grant me Absolution in my need,
That I, who only to Thy mercy flee,
May henceforth live with wariness and heed,
Or die to Thee.

Glory to Thee, Who didst at first create,
Glory to Thee, Whose Passion maketh whole,
Glory to Thee, Who didst regenerate
Thy servant's soul!

"*In Whom we have redemption through His Blood, the forgiveness of sins, according to the riches of His Grace.*"

LORD of my heart, by Thy last cry
Let not Thy Blood on earth be spent—
Lo at Thy Feet I fainting lie,
Mine eyes upon Thy Wounds are bent,
Upon Thy streaming Wounds my weary eyes
Wait like the parched earth on April skies.

Wash me, and dry these bitter tears,
O let my heart no further roam,

[PAIN

is Thine by vows, and hopes, and fears,
Long since—O call Thy wanderer home:
) that dear home, safe in Thy Wounded Side,
here only broken hearts their sin and shame
may hide.

AFTER CONFESSION.

) LORD, I will praise Thee: though Thou ast angry with me, ine anger is turned a- ay, and Thou hast com- rted me. Behold, GOD my salvation; I will ust, and not be afraid: r the LORD JEHOVAH my strength and my ng; He also is become y Salvation. Therefore th joy shall ye draw ater out of the wells of lvation. (Isa. xii.) Glory be to the FA- HER, &c.

PRAYER.

) LORD JESU, Thou great High Priest, ho hast now washed e *in Thy* Precious *lood, and* restored me *Thy Love*, and to Thy Favour; let me rest in Thine Arms, in perfect peace, till I see Thee, the GOD of Gods, in Sion!

Thou my GOD, my LORD, art my only Hope, my Protection, my Refuge; suffer me not to be moved from Thee. Do Thou shield me from all snares of the enemy, scatter all my sins, and shortcomings; proportion Thou my strength according to my needs. O Blessed LORD JESU, from this hour take entire possession of me, and keep me safely as Thine own, till Thou bring me into the mystic chamber of Thy Heavenly Home, wherein is perfected the everlasting union of the Soul with Thee! Amen

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Praise the LORD, O my soul: and all that is within me praise His holy Name.

Praise the LORD, O my soul: and forget not all His benefits;

Who forgiveth all thy sin: and healeth all thine infirmities;

Who saveth thy life from destruction: and crowneth thee with mercy and loving-kindness.

The LORD is full of compassion and mercy: long suffering, and of great goodness.

He will not alway be chiding: neither keepeth He His anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins: nor rewarded us according to our wickednesses.

For look how high the heaven is in comparison of the earth: so great is His mercy also toward them that fear Him.

Look how wide also the east is from the west: so far hath He set our sins from us.

Yea, like as a father pitieth his own children: even so is the LORD merciful unto them that fear Him.

For He knoweth whereof we are made: He remembereth that we are but dust.

O praise the LORD, ye Angels of His, ye that excel in strength: ye that fulfil His commandment, and hearken unto the voice of His words.

O praise the LORD, all ye His Hosts: ye servants of His that do His pleasure.

O speak good of the LORD, all ye works of His, in all places of His dominion: praise thou the LORD, O my soul. (Ps. ciii.)

LORD, Thou art become gracious unto Thy land: Thou hast turned away the captivity of Jacob.

Thou hast forgiven the offence of Thy people:

and covered all their sins.

Thou hast taken away all Thy displeasure: and turned thyself from Thy wrathful indignation.

Mercy and truth are met together: righteousness and peace have kissed each other.

Truth shall flourish out of the earth: and righteousness hath looked down from heaven.

Yea, the LORD shall show loving-kindness: and our land shall give her increase.

Righteousness shall go before Him: and He shall direct His going in the way. (Ps. lxxxv.)

Praise the LORD, O my soul: while I live will I praise the LORD, yea as long as I have any being, I will sing praises unto my GOD.

O put not your trust in princes, nor in any child of man: for there is no help in them.

For when the breath *of man goeth forth he shall turn again to his* earth: and then all his thoughts perish.

Blessed is he that hath the GOD of Jacob for his help: and whose hope is in the LORD his GOD;

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that therein is: Who keepeth His promise for ever;

Who helpeth them to right that suffer wrong: Who feedeth the hungry.

The LORD looseth men out of prison: the LORD giveth sight to the blind.

The LORD helpeth them that are fallen: the LORD careth for the righteous.

The LORD careth for the strangers; He defendeth the fatherless and widow: as for the way of the ungodly, He turneth it upside down.

The LORD thy GOD, O Sion, shall be King for evermore: and throughout all generations. (Ps. cxlvi.)

I, even I, am He that blotteth out thy transgressions for Mine own

sake, and will not remember thy sins. (Isa. xliii.)

I have blotted out, as a thick cloud, thy transgressions, and, as a cloud, thy sins: return unto Me; for I have redeemed thee. Sing, O ye heavens; for the LORD hath done it; shout, ye lower parts of the earth: break forth into singing, ye mountains, O forest, and every tree therein; for the LORD hath redeemed Jacob, and glorified Himself in Israel. (Isa. xliv.)

But now in CHRIST JESUS ye who sometimes were far off are made nigh by the Blood of CHRIST. For He is our peace, Who hath made both one, and hath broken down the middle wall of partition between us; having abolished in His Flesh the enmity, even the law of commandments contained in ordinances; for to make in Himself of twain one new man, so making peace; and that He might reconcile both unto GOD in one Body by the cross, having slain the enmity thereby: and came and preached peace to you which were afar off, and to them that were nigh. (Eph. ii.)

HYMN.

"*Blessed is he whose unrighteousness is forgiven, and whose sin is covered.*"

DOWN at Thy Feet, O LORD, down at Thy Feet,
Here let me rest:
Lowly in penitence, upon the ground,
My brow hard pressed.

Down at Thy Feet, O LORD, and not, not yet,
To see Thy Face,

[PART

ly to know and feel that I have found
The resting place.

: have I wandered, LORD, have wandered far
Away from Thee;
w is it that the blessèd, blessèd rest
Is come to me?

of Thy Mercy, Thou most merciful—
I can but weep;
ep in repentant joy, for Thou hast found
Thy wandering sheep.

ıen wilt Thou raise me up in pardoning love?
O LORD, not yet:
· when I see Thy Face, I shall not weep,
I shall forget.

ın let me rest awhile in grief and shame,
Down at Thy Feet,
ore mine eyes behold the Vision bright,
Of joy complete!

EVOTIONS FOR HOLY COMMUNION.

ORE HOLY COMMUNION.

's. xliii. *Judica me Deus.*

[VE sentence with me, O GOD, and defend my cause against 'ngodly people: O deliver me from the deceitful and wicked man.

For Thou art the GOD of my strength, why hast Thou put me from Thee: and why go I so heavily, while the enemy oppresseth me?

O send out Thy light

and Thy truth, that they may lead me: and bring me unto Thy holy hill, and to Thy dwelling.

And that I may go unto the altar of GOD, even unto the GOD of my joy and gladness: and upon the harp will I give thanks unto Thee, O GOD, my GOD,

Why art thou so heavy, O my soul: and why art thou so disquieted within me?

O put thy trust in GOD: for I will yet give Him thanks, which is the help of my countenance, and my GOD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

ACT OF HUMILITY.

LORD, I am not worthy; I am not fit that Thou shouldest come into my soul, for there is no place in me where Thou canst lay Thy Head —But as Thou didst not *disdain* to be laid in the *stall* and manger of brute *beasts*—as Thou didst *not* despise the house of Simon the leper—as Thou didst not reject the woman that was a sinner—so, O blessed LORD JESU, do Thou vouchsafe to accept me, and come to me, unworthy though I am, in the Holy, Immaculate, Life-giving Mystery, of Thy most blessed Body and Blood. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O LORD GOD, I am unclean, unclean, unclean! originally, actually, every way, always. Throughout childhood, youth, riper years, every age—most unworthy to approach this Presence, so pure!—I who am so unholy!

But I grieve, I mourn, —I come not worthy, but needy—That most Holy Body, that most Precious Blood can make me clean—It is my SAVIOUR! LORD, make me worthy in Him—Give my sins pardon, my soul Thy Grace, myself re-

[PAR

ptance, in the Belov-
! Amen.

AYER FOR CLEANSING.

AM Thy ransomed
soul, LORD JESUS,
arest SAVIOUR, save
e!
Cleanse me from all
e guilt that is upon
e, with Thy most Pre-
ous Blood! Sanctify
e from all the stains
at are within me, by
y most Holy Spirit!
O let Thy Holy Body,
! Thy Sacred Blood,
r now into me!
e, LORD JESUS, come
e, for I am the pur-
of Thy own Blood!
Thine own! save
Amen.

OF CONTRITION.

SU, SAVIOUR of
ie world, Who
to save sinners,
lst say, "*Come
e, all ye that
nd are heavy
d I will give
'—I come to
ny sins are
y soul, too
heavy for me to bea
and with Thee there
perfect forgiveness, an
plenteous redemption
Amen.

O GOOD Shepherd,
Who didst lay down
Thy Life for Thy Sheep,
I have wandered from
Thee like a sheep that
is lost, seek me, find me,
hide me in Thy Bosom,
and feed me with Thy-
self, before I go hence
and be no more seen!
Amen.

O THOU true Physi-
cian of souls, Who
hast borne all our infir-
mities, and carried our
sicknesses, and givest the
Sacrament of Thy pre-
cious Body and Blood,
to be the medicine of our
souls, come to me, for
I am sick and sorely
wounded, and heal my
soul, for I have sinned
against Thee! Amen.

ACT OF DESIRE.

O LORD JESUS, my
GOD and my LORD,
how blessed are the lips
which taste how swe

Thou art, and the heart wherein Thou dost rest! My soul longs to be fed by Thee, and rejoiced with the abundance of Thy delights.

O give now Thyself to me, my Loving Master, let me hear Thy Voice in my heart—let me feel Thy blessed Presence within me—O when shall I be admitted to Thy Everlasting Presence! when will Thy Ineffable fragrance be shed around me? Oh come quickly, come quickly, and let me see Thee, without a veil between, and make me glad with the vision of Thy Beauty for ever. Amen.

PRAYER.

O MY LORD, my SAVIOUR, Thou Who didst so love me, as to give Thyself for me, Thy Soul for mine, Thy Life for mine, because Thou didst will that all Thine should be mine; vouchsafe to bid my hungry soul partake of Thy substance, and be filled with Thy riches.

Care Thou for me; feed me with Thyself, and I shall no longer fear to fall short in the Presence of my GOD, but calmly await Thy call to give back my spirit to Thee, Who gavest it to me. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O MOST compassionate JESUS, Who dost offer to GOD the FATHER upon the Altar, a Sacrifice, a Burnt-offering, a Sweet Incense of Merit ineffable, and dost blot out all our sins, and all our debts; turn away His anger from me, I beseech Thee, and reconcile Him to me, Thy child, now coming to Thee. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O LORD JESUS, come to me, renew my life with this Divine mystery of Thy Body and Blood. Be Thyself the supply of all my im-

perfections, and repair all my faults, and give me back a hundredfold all that I have lost, that my soul may sing for joy before Thee. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, blot out all my iniquities in Thy great Compassion; cover all my sins with the mantle of Thy Love, supply all my defects by Thy Goodness, let my soul recover through Thy Love, that liberty, which Thou didst gain for me at the cost of Thy Precious Blood.

Conform me in all things to Thy Holy Will, transform my whole being into Thy Likeness, make me, by Thy Adorable Sacrament, such as Thou wouldest have me to be. Prepare me perfectly to appear before Thee, so that when I quit this life, the cloud of my body may part, and I *may behold* with rapture Thy Face of Love! *Amen.*

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

And JESUS said unto them, I am the bread of life; he that cometh to Me shall never hunger; and he that believeth on Me shall never thirst.

All that the FATHER giveth Me shall come to Me; and him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. For I came down from heaven, not to do Mine own will, but the will of Him that sent Me. And this is the FATHER'S will which hath sent Me, that of all which He hath given Me I should lose nothing, but should raise it up again at the last day. And this is the will of Him that sent Me, that every one that seeth the SON, and believeth on Him, may have everlasting life: and I will raise him up at the last day.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that believeth on Me hath everlasting life.

I am that Bread of Life. Your fathers did eat manna in the wilderness, and are dead. This is the Bread which cometh down from heaven, that a man may eat thereof, and not die. I am the Living Bread which came down from heaven: If any man eat of this Bread, he shall live for ever: and the Bread that I will give is My Flesh, which I will give for the life of the world.

Then JESUS said unto them, Verily, verily, I say unto you, except ye eat the Flesh of the Son of Man, and drink His Blood, ye have no life in you. Whoso eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, hath eternal life; and I will raise him up at the last day. For My Flesh is meat indeed, and My Blood is drink indeed. He that eateth My Flesh, and drinketh My Blood, dwelleth in Me and I in him. As the living FATHER hath sent Me, and I live by the FATHER, so he that eateth Me, even he shall live by Me. This is that Bread which came down from heaven: not as your fathers did eat manna, and are dead; he that eateth of this Bread shall live for ever. (S. John vi.)

Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word; that they all may be one: as Thou, FATHER, art in Me, and I in Thee, that they also may be one in Us: that the world may believe that Thou hast sent Me. And the Glory which Thou gavest Me I have given them: that they may be one, even as We are One: I in them, and Thou in Me, that they may be made perfect in one: and that the world may know that Thou hast sent Me, and hast loved them, as Thou hast loved Me.

FATHER, I will that

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baken on the coals, and a cruse of water at his head. And he did eat and drink, and laid him down again. And the Angel of the LORD came again the second time, and touched him, and said, Arise and eat: because the journey is too great for thee. And he arose, and did eat and drink, and went in the strength of that meat forty days and forty nights unto Horeb the mount of GOD. (1 Kings xix.)

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the Throne of GOD and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the Tree of Life, which bare twelve manner of fruits, and yielded her fruit every month: and the leaves of the Tree were for the healing of the nations. And the Spirit and the Bride say Come. And let him th

heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the Water of life freely. (Rev. xxii.)

HYMN.

LORD, at this moment Thou art surely here,
And I Thy Presence feel;
I feel Thy pitying Eye bend o'er my head,
I hear Thy gentle Footsteps near me tread,
And at Thy Feet I kneel.

I kneel; I tell Thee all my inmost woe,
Tell of a load of sin.
Ask Thy pity, pardon and relief;
bitter, bitter grief,

Nearer and nearer still; gives me Thyself
In wondrous mystery;
Unites me with Thee, and Thyself with me
In sorrow, joy, through life, through death, to be
Thine in Eternity.

AFTER HOLY COMMUNION.

Here may be said, THE MAGNIFICAT *or* NUNC DIMITTIS.

ASPIRATIONS.

GLORY be to Thee, O my JESUS, who hast vouchsafed to visit and warm, and revive my poor soul with Thy Sweetness. Now, LORD, lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word!

II. I hold Thee now, my Love, and my Sweetness, and will not let Thee go: gladly to the world and all therein I bid farewell; and now I come with joy, my GOD, to Thee.

III. Nothing now, O *good* JESU, shall part me *from Thee;* I am joined to Thee, my LORD. I will live in Thee and die in Thee, and if Thou wilt, abide in Thee for ever. Now I live, yet not I, but CHRIST liveth in me.

IV. I am weary of my life; I desire to depart, and be with CHRIST; to me, to live is CHRIST, and to die is gain.

V. I will fear no evil as I walk in the region of the shadow of death, for Thou art with me, O LORD. As the hart desireth the water brooks, so longeth my soul after Thee, O GOD; my soul is athirst for GOD, y even for the living G

when shall I come to appear before the Presence of GOD?

VI. Bless me, most loving JESU, and let me now depart in peace, for I am Thine; and I will never let Thee depart from me for ever!

VII. O that I were now strait joined to Thee in a blessed union for ever! O that I were wholly taken up, wholly absorbed, and buried in

X. Thou hast prepared a Table of Gladness before me, amidst all my tribulations and my sadness! all my soul's bliss is in Thee, O GOD of my life!

XI. O my heart's true Love, JESU, render now to Thyself thanksgiving for me, and let all the Court of Heaven unite with me to thank Thee, that Thou, O my GOD, hast come to me, hast

XIII. If Thou art so sweet amidst the miseries of this life, what wilt Thou be, O my JESU, when the splendour of Thy Godhead shall shine forth on me in all its Glory! when Thou shalt be given to me in Thy boundless immensity! when Thou wilt absorb and hide my soul in Thee for ever!

XIV. O Beloved Object of my heart's desire, my soul is athirst after Thee; draw me quickly to Thyself, O GOD, Thou Source of my life, that I may drink Eternal Life from Thee!

XV. What will be my Joy, O my GOD, to rest on evermore in the contemplation of Thy Glory, to stand beside the Heavenly Altar, whereon my Redemption was effected; to offer Thee on that Altar for ever, the inmost feelings of my soul in songs of gladness, and *Everlasting* praise!

XVI. O LORD JESU, *at the hour of* my departure, may I so thirst for Thee, to behold Thee, to praise Thee, to be with Thee, that my love of Thee may surmount even the pangs of death. In that last agony be Thou with me my Door to my Eternal Home! Let the rays of Thy Countenance fall full upon me, and let me see Thee face to Face—O show Thyself then unto me, and give me bliss in Thee for evermore! Amen.

VIII.]

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

I will always give thanks unto the LORD: His praise shall ever be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the LORD: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O praise the LORD with me: and let us magnify His Name together.

I sought the LORD, and He heard me: yea, He delivered me out of all my fear.

O taste, and see, how gracious the LORD is: blessed is the man that trusteth in Him.

O fear the LORD, ye that are His saints: for they that fear Him lack nothing.

The LORD is nigh unto them that are of a contrite heart: and will save such as be of an humble spirit.

Great are the troubles of the righteous: but the LORD delivereth him out of all.

The LORD delivereth the souls of His servants: and all they that put their trust in Him shall not be destitute. (Ps. xxxiv.)

As the apple tree among the trees of the wood, so is my Beloved among the sons. I sat down under His Shadow with great delight, and His Fruit was sweet to my taste. He brought me to the Banqueting House, and His banner over me was love. His Left Hand is under my head, and His Right Hand doth embrace me. My Beloved is mine, and I am His: He feedeth among the lilies. (Cant. ii.)

The Voice of my Beloved! behold, He cometh leaping upon the mountains, skipping upon the hills. My beloved spake, and said unto me, Rise up, my love, my fair one, and come away. For, lo, the winter is past, the rain is over and gone; the flowers appear on the earth; the time of the singing of birds is come, and the voice of the turtle is heard in our land; the fig tree putteth forth her green figs, and the vines with the tender grape give a good smell. Arise, my love, my fair one, and come away. (Cant. ii.)

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the Everlasting GOD, the LORD, the Creator of the ends of the earth, faint-

eth not, neither is weary?

[PART

ıere is no searching of
is understanding. He
veth power to the faint,
ıd to them that have
o might He increas-
h strength. Even the
ouths shall faint and
weary, and the young
en shall utterly fall:
ut they that wait upon
ıe LORD shall renew
ıeir strength; they
ıall mount up with
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ıall run, and not be
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sa. xl.)

am with thee: be not
dismayed; for I am thy
GOD: I will strengthen
thee; yea, I will help
thee; yea, I will uphold
thee with the Right
Hand of My Righteous-
ness. For I the LORD
thy GOD will hold thy
right hand, saying unto
thee, Fear not; I will
help thee. Fear not, thou
worm Jacob, and ye men
of Israel; I will help
thee, saith the LORD,
and thy Redeemer, the
Holy One of Israel.
(Isa. xli.)

Fear thou not; for I

THE LAST COMMUNION.

DEPART, O Christian soul!
Thy SAVIOUR calm thy fear;
Thou pressest to the goal,
His Holy Church is near!
is very Flesh she comes for thee to break,
he latest gift He gave, or thou canst take!

Yea, thou must pass the sea,
Though trembling at its surge;
His Church goes down with thee,
Unto the very verge:
d when the cold dark waters touch thy feet,
prayers attend thee to the Judgment seat.

Think yet, while thou canst think,
Of all for thee He bore:
The Cup that He would drink,
The Crown of Thorns He wore;
The Garden, the Betrayal, and the Gloom,
The Pavement and the Mountain, and the Tomb.

Be this, His Flesh, thy cure,
His Bloody Sweat thy balm,
His Blood thy soul assure,
His agony thy calm;
To-day thy fears and anguish pass away:
Thy habitation be in peace to-day!

CHRIST that endured the fear,
And Agony for thee,
Have mercy on thee here
In this thine agony!
CHRIST that arose the third day from the dead,
To Everlasting joy lift up thy head.

Go, Christian soul, to Him
That did at first create,
That did thy soul redeem,
And did regenerate;
Go, as the Saints and Martyrs went before;
Go to that strife, which ended, strife is o'er!

Let GOD the LORD arise!
And let Him judge the right!
And let His enemies
And thine be put to flight!
SAVIOUR of souls, O hear our cry, that she
Now dying to the world, may live to Thee:

With tender love behold
In this her latest shock
A sheep of Thine own Fold,
A Lamb of Thine own Flock:
A sinner of Thine own redeeming save;
A trembling servant ransom from the grave!

FOR SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

PRAYER.

IN union, dearest LORD, with the faithful at every Altar of Thy Church, where Thy most Blessed Body and Blood are being offered to GOD the FATHER, I desire to offer Thee praise and thanksgiving, presenting to Thee my soul and body with the earnest desire to be always united to Thee.

Come spiritually to me, unable now to receive Thee Sacramentally; and having entered into me, abide with me, O JESUS. Possess me wholly. Let the consuming fire of Thy Love absorb me, and so closely unite me with Thyself that it may be no longer I that live, but Thou Who livest in me. Amen.

HYMN.

LORD, I cannot seek Thee
At Thy Altar Throne,
Yet may I receive Thee
Weary and alone.

Thou, Who in the Garden
All alone didst pray,

Look upon Thy servant,
Visit me this day.

Where before the Altar
Crowds adoring kneel,
There in very Essence
Thou dost come to heal.

Far from Priest and Altar,
CHRIST, to Thee I cry;
Come to me in spirit,
Let me feel Thee nigh.

In my silent worship
Let me share the Feast;
Be Thy Love the Altar,

PRAYERS, ETC., FOR DIFFERENT NECESSITIES.

FOR SUBMISSION.

THOU didst accept Thy life of woe and sorest suffering, O Blessed JESUS. Thou didst say as Thou camest into the world, "*Lo, I come to do Thy Will, O My God.*" LORD, I am Thine; I would be like Thee, and now in my hour of trial, I would unite myself with Thee in this Thy Oblation of Thyself.

Vouchsafe to forgive whatever in me has been wanting in submission to Thy All-holy Will, and accept me now, I pray Thee. O LORD, I am in Thy Hands, do with me as seemeth good to Thee, only do Thou strengthen me, for I am weak, and let no movement contrary to Thy *Will stir within* me.

In all my sufferings, whether of darkness, or weariness, of perplexity or loneliness, keep me still, patient, resigned, receiving all, be it pain, or trial, or comfort, or blessing, as Thy Will for me, as Thy Loving Gift to me.

LORD JESUS, hush my throbbing heart to rest, even in Thy Sacred Heart: there keep me safe, ever breathing forth Thy own words in union with Thee, "FATHER, *not my will, but Thine be done.*" Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

ENCLOSE me, O my JESUS, for ever within Thy Sacred Heart. Seal up every sense, every faculty, every power. Be around me to guard every movement. Be within me to govern and restrain every thought, every impulse.

In sweet captivity

nion with Thee, unable o move, to act, to think, to live, but in Thee and by Thee, I yield to Thee every Gift of Thy Love, to receive all from Thee, to give all back to Thee, to endure all for love of Thee.

In the Divine harmony of a perfect subordination of will to the Will of GOD, may I repose in GOD, calm, still, silent in adoration, in self-sacrifice, in a marvellous unity, the simple oneness of GOD Himself, the All-wise, the All-holy. Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Then cometh JESUS with them unto a place called Gethsemane, and saith unto the disciples, Sit ye here, while I go and pray yonder. And He took with Him Peter and the two sons of Zebedee, and began to be sorrowful and very heavy. Then saith He unto them, My Soul is exceeding sorrowful, even unto death: tarry ye here, and watch with Me. And He went a little farther, and fell on His face, and prayed, saying, O My FATHER, if it be possible, let this cup pass from Me: nevertheless not as I will, but as Thou wilt. And He cometh unto the disciples, and findeth them asleep, and saith unto Peter, What, could ye not watch with Me one hour? Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak. He went away again the second time, and prayed, saying, O My FATHER, if this cup may not pass away from Me, except I drink it, Thy will be done And He came and foun them asleep again: fo their eyes were heav And He left them, a went away again, a prayed the third tin saying the same wo Then cometh He t

disciples, and saith unto them, Sleep on now, and take your rest: behold, the hour is at hand, and the Son of Man is betrayed into the hands of sinners. Rise, let us be going: behold, he is at hand that doth betray Me. (S. Matth. xxvi.)

HYMNS.

"*Lo, I come to do Thy will, O My God.*"

O LORD my GOD, do Thou Thy Holy Will—
I will lie still—
I will not stir, lest I forsake Thine Arm
And break the charm
Which lulls me clinging to my FATHER's Breast
In perfect rest.

Wild Fancy, peace! thou must not me beguile
With thy false smile:
I know thy flatteries and thy cheating ways;
Be silent, Praise,
Blind guide with Syren voice, and blinding all
That hear thy call.

They say, who know the life Divine,
And upward gaze with eagle eyne,
That by each golden crown on high,
Rich with celestial jewelry,
Which for our LORD's redeemed is set,
There hangs a radiant Coronet,
All gemmed with pure and living light,
Too dazzling for a sinner's sight,
Prepared for Virgin souls, and them
Who seek the Martyr's Diadem.

Nor deem, who to such bliss aspire
Must win their way through blood and fire,

The writhings of a wounded heart
Are fiercer than a foeman's dart.
Oft in life's stillest shade reclining,
In desolation unrepining,
Without a hope on earth to find
A mirror in an answering mind,
Meek souls there are, who little dream
Their daily strife an Angel's theme,
Or that the rod they take so calm,
Shall prove in Heaven a Martyr's palm.

Thus everywhere we find our suffering GOD,
And where He trod
May set our steps: the Cross on Calvary
Uplifted high,
Beams on the Martyr hosts, a beacon light
In open fight.

To the still wrestlings of the lonely heart,
He doth impart
The virtue of His midnight agony,
When none was nigh,
Save GOD, and one good Angel, to assuage
The tempest's rage.

Mortal! if life smile on thee, and thou find
All to thy mind,
Think, Who did once from Heaven to Hell descend
Thee to befriend;
So shalt thou dare forego, at His dear call,
Thy best, thine all.

O FATHER! "*Not My Will, but Thine be done,*"
So spake the SON;
Be this our charm, mellowing earth's ruder noise
Of griefs and joys;
That we may cling for ever to Thy Breast
In perfect rest!

[PALM

"Our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory."

THERE are, who darkling and alone
Would wish the weary night were gone,
Though dawning morn should only show
The secret of their unknown woe:
Who pray for sharpest throbs of pain
To ease them of doubt's galling chain:
"Only disperse the cloud," they cry,
"And if our fate be death, give light and let us die."

Unwise I deem them, LORD, unmeet
To profit by Thy chastening sweet,
For Thou would'st have us linger still
Upon the verge of good or ill,
That on Thy guiding Hand unseen,
Our undivided hearts may lean,
And this our frail and foundering bark,
Glide in the narrow wake of Thy beloved Ark.

So be it, LORD; I know it best,
Though not as yet this wayward breast
Beat quite in answer to Thy Voice,
Yet surely I have made my choice;
I know not yet the promised bliss,
Know not if I shall win or miss:
So doubting rather let me die,
Than close with aught beside, to last eternally.

What is the heaven our GOD bestows?
No prophet yet, no Angel knows;

Was never yet created eye
Could see across Eternity!
Not Seraph's wing for ever soaring,
Can pass the flight of souls adoring,
That nearer still, and nearer grow
To th' unapproached LORD, once made for them so low.

Unseen, unfelt their earthly growth,
And self-accused of sin and sloth,
They live and die: their names decay,
Their fragrance passes quite away,
Like violets in the freezing blast
No vernal stream around they cast,
But they shall flourish from the tomb,
The breath of GOD shall wake them into odorous bloom.

Then on the Incarnate SAVIOUR'S Breast,
The Fount of sweetness, they shall rest,
Their spirits every hour imbued
More deeply with His Precious Blood,
But peace—still voice and closed eye,
Suit best with hearts beyond the sky,
Hearts training in their low abode
Daily to lose themselves in hope to find their GOD.

FOR PATIENCE.

ALMIGHTY, Eternal GOD, I am now Thy prisoner chained by Thee to this bed of sickness and suffering. I am *Thine*, Whose chains I *cannot* break — Thine, Who knowest when it is best to loose me—Thine, Who hast ordered all this pain and discomfort—Thine, Who hearest all my complaints, and seest all my tossings—Thine, Who for my sins might'st have bound me in ever-

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lasting chains — Thine, Who hast drawn me, and bound me to Thyself by the sweetest cords of Thy Love!

O my FATHER, because I am Thine, in so many ways, keep me from all fretting, all murmuring, all impatience. Because I am Thine, make me patient, patient in my thoughts, my words, my movements. Enable me always to possess my soul in patience, that I may not grieve Thy Holy Spirit. I would indeed lie before Thee as Thy willing prisoner, and glorify Thee by my patience, even in the fires, my heart and my eyes ever "*looking unto Jesus*," till made patient through His Patience, I become like unto Him, and perfectly pleasing to Thee, my GOD! Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

Cast not away therefore *your confidence*, which *hath great* recompense of reward. For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the Will of GOD, ye might receive the promise. For yet a little while, and He that shall come, will come, and will not tarry. (Heb. x.)

My son, despise not thou the chastening of the LORD, nor faint when thou art rebuked of Him. For whom the LORD loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth. (Heb. xii.)

Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the LORD. Behold, the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth, and hath long patience for it, until he receive the early and latter rain. Be also patient; stablish your hearts: for the coming of the LORD draweth nigh. (S. James v.)

Commit thy way unto the LORD, and put thy trust in Him: and He shall bring it to pass.

Hold thee still in the LORD, and abide patiently upon Him. (Ps. xxxvii.)

Thy servant: for unto Thee, O LORD, do I lift up my soul.

Bow down Thine ear, O LORD, and hear me: for I am poor and in misery.

O turn Thee then unto me, and have mercy upon me: give Thy strength unto Thy servant, and help the son of Thine handmaid.

Preserve Thou my soul, for I am holy: my GOD, save Thy servant that putteth his trust in Thee.

Show some token upon me for good, that they who hate me may see it, and be ashamed: because Thou, LORD, hast holpen me, and comforted me. (Ps. lxxvi.)

Be merciful unto me, O LORD: for I will call daily upon Thee.

Comfort the soul of

HYMNS.

"*I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midst of the valleys.*"

AND wilt Thou hear the fevered heart
To Thee in silence cry?
And as th' inconstant wildfires dart
Out of the restless eye,
Wilt Thou forgive the wayward thought,
By kindly woes yet half untaught,
A SAVIOUR's right, so dearly bought,
That hope should never die?

Thou wilt: for many a languid praye
Has reached Thee from the wild
Since the lone mother, wandering t
Cast down her fainting child,
Then stole apart to weep and die
Saw an Angel form was

To show soft waters gushing by,
And dewy shadows mild.

Thou wilt be there, and not forsake,
To turn the bitter pool
Into a bright and breezy lake,
The throbbing brow to cool:
Till left awhile with Thee alone,
The wilful heart be fain to own
That He, by Whom our bright hours shone,
Our darkness best may rule.

Thou, Who didst sit on Jacob's well
The weary hour of noon,
The languid pulses Thou canst tell,
The nerveless spirit tune.
Thou from Whose Cross in anguish burst
The cry that owned Thy dying thirst,
To Thee we turn, our Last and First,
Our Sun and soothing Moon.

From darkness here, and dreariness,
We ask not full repose,
Only be Thou at hand to bless
Our trial hour of woes.
Is not the pilgrim's toil o'erpaid
By the clear rill and palmy shade?
And see we not, up earth's dark glade,
The Gate of Heaven unclose?

'*We look not at the things which are seen, but at the things that are not seen.*"

HARK, hark! my soul! angelic songs are swelling
O'er earth's green fields and ocean's wave-be
shore;

How sweet the truth those blessed strains are telling
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Angels of JESUS,
Angels of light,
Singing to welcome
The pilgrims of the night!

Darker than night life's shadows fall around us,
And, like benighted men, we miss our mark:
GOD hides Himself, and Grace hath scarcely found us,
Ere death finds out his victims in the dark.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

Onward we go, for still we hear them singing,
Come, weary souls! for JESUS bids you come!
And through the dark, its echoes sweetly ringing,
The music of the Gospel leads us home.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

Far, far away, like bells of evening pealing,
The Voice of JESUS sounds o'er land and sea,
And laden souls, by thousands meekly stealing,
Kind Shepherd, turn their weary steps to Thee.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

Rest comes at length; though life be long and dreary,
The day must dawn and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcomes to the weary,
And Heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.
Angels of JESUS, &c.

Angels! sing on, your faithful watches keeping,
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
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CHRIST.

tempted like as we are. Thy Sacred Humanity shrank from sufferings.

Have pity on my weakness, I pray Thee, sustain me, strengthen me, raise me up above myself, above my sufferings, to the contemplation of Thyself: and I will thank Thee, I will bless Thee, I will offer Thee praises for all Thy mercies to me!

Shed the fulness of Thy Grace within my heart, that I may abound

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

OFFER unto GOD thanksgiving : and pay thy vows unto the most Highest.

And call upon Me in the time of trouble : so will I hear thee, and thou shalt praise Me. (Ps. l.)

I will magnify Thee, O LORD, for Thou hast set me up : and not made my foes to triumph over me.

O LORD my GOD, I But my trust is in Thy mercy : and my heart is joyful in Thy salvation.

I will sing of the LORD, because He hath dealt so lovingly with me : yea, I will praise the Name of the LORD most Highest. (Ps. xiii.)

O LORD, Thou art my GOD : I will exalt Thee, I will praise Thy Name; for Thou hast done wonderful things; Thy counsels of old are faithfulness and truth. For Thou

HYMN.

"Sorrowful, yet always rejoicing."

O SHAME upon thee, listless heart,
So sad a sigh to heave,
As if thy SAVIOUR had no part
In thoughts that make thee grieve.

As if along His lonesome way
He had not borne for thee
Sad languors through the summer day,
Storms on the wintry sea.

No spring was His—no fairy gleam—
For He by trial knew,
How cold and bare what mortals dream,
To worlds where all is true.

Then grudge not thou the anguish keen,
Which makes thee like thy LORD,
And learn to quit with eye serene
Thy youth's ideal hoard.

Thou shalt have joy in sadness soon;
The pure, calm hope be thine,
Which brightens, like the eastern moon,
As day's wild lights decline.

Thus souls, by nature pitched too high,
By sufferings plunged too low,
Meet in the Church's middle sky,
Half-way 'twixt joy and woe,

To practise there the soothing lay
That sorrow best relieves:
Thankful for all GOD takes away,
Humbled by all He gives.

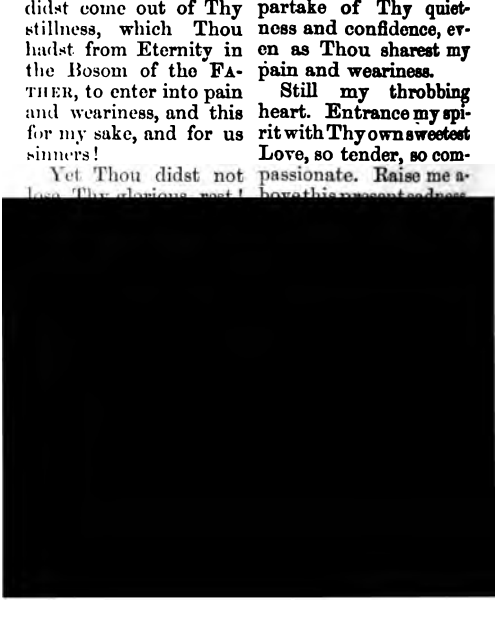
FOR REST IN GOD.

THOU didst leave the rest of Heaven, O Blessed JESU, for this troubled earth! Thou didst come out of Thy stillness, which Thou hadst from Eternity in the Bosom of the FATHER, to enter into pain and weariness, and this for my sake, and for us sinners!

Yet Thou didst not lose Thy glorious rest! breathing peace, and bidding me to be at rest!

In union then with Thy Heart, O my JESUS, I yield myself and embrace Thee, that I may partake of Thy quietness and confidence, even as Thou sharest my pain and weariness.

Still my throbbing heart. Entrance my spirit with Thy own sweetest Love, so tender, so compassionate. Raise me a-



PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

HOLD thee still in the LORD, and abide patiently upon Him. (Ps. xxxvii.)

In the multitude of the sorrows that I had in my heart: Thy comforts have refreshed my soul. (Ps. xciv.)

Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace, whose mind is stayed on Thee, because he trusteth in Thee. Trust ye in the LORD for ever, for in the LORD JEHOVAH is ever-lasting strength. (Isa xxvi.)

In returning and rest shall ye be saved; in quietness and in confidence shall be your strength. (Isa. xxx.)

And a Man shall be as an hiding place from the wind, and a covert from the tempest; as rivers of water in a dry place; as a shadow of a great rock in a weary land. (Isa. xxxii.)

I have satiated the weary soul, and I have replenished every sorrowful soul. (Jer. xxxi.)

HYMNS.

"*For He is our peace.*"

ART thou weary, art thou languid,
Art thou sore distrest?
"Come to Me," saith One, "and coming
Be at rest."

Hath He marks to lead me to Him,
If He be my guide?
"In His Feet and Hands are Wound-prints,
And His Side."

Is there Diadem, as Monarch,
That His Brow adorns?
"*Yea, a Crown*, in very surety,
But of Thorns!"

If I find Him, if I follow,
What His guerdon here?
"Many a sorrow, many a labour,
Many a tear."

If I still hold closely to Him,
What hath He at last?
"Sorrow vanquished, labour ended,
Jordan past!"

If I ask Him to receive me,
Will He say me nay?
"Not till earth, and not till Heaven
Pass away!"

Finding, following, keeping, struggling,
Is He sure to bless?
"Angels, Martyrs, Prophets, Virgins,
Answer, Yes!"

"*Into Thy Hands I commend My Spirit.*"

. . . . Make me Thine own
And take me: of myself I am afraid,
Oh, take me from myself; Oh! take away
Whate'er of self is in me, and I pray
Give me on what my spirit may be stayed,
And that I know full well is but Thyself alone!

. . . . Oh! o'er my spirit reign;
Teach me each day to bear my cross with Thee,
And when night's curtains close be ever near,
Be Thou my Pilot through night's cloudy sea!
Be Thou the silent Chariot's Charioteer,
And when ere long I sink on couch of death
Oh let me in Thine Arms resign my breath!

[PART

"Look unto Me, and be ye saved."

I HEARD the Voice of JESUS say,
Come unto Me and rest;
Lay down, thou weary one, lay down
Thy head upon My Breast.
I came to JESUS as I was,
Weary, and worn, and sad,
I found in Him a resting place,
And He has made me glad.

I heard the Voice of JESUS say,
Behold I freely give
The Living Water—thirsty one,
Stoop down, and drink, and live.
I came to JESUS, and I drank
Of that Life-giving Stream;
My thirst was quenched, my soul revived,
And now I live in Him.

I heard the Voice of JESUS say,
I am this dark world's Light,
Look unto Me, thy morn shall rise,
And all thy day be bright.
I looked to JESUS, and I found
In Him my Star, my Sun;
And in that light of life I'll walk
Till travelling days are done.

IN SUFFERING.

LORD JESUS, my SAVIOUR, my Redeemer, be with me, I pray *Thee, to help* me, for I am sick and in suffering.

O do Thou reveal Thyself to me as Thou didst hang on Thy Cross, crucified in unutterable an-

guish for my sins. I would gaze on Thy pierced Hands and Feet, on Thy agonized and sinking Form, and in gazing lie still beneath the pressure of Thy Hand.

O suffering LORD, what is my bed to Thy Cross? my bitterness to Thy overflowing cup of woe? the restless thoughts of my head to the thorns about Thy Brow? What are my faintings to Thy Wounds? my pains to all the sufferings of Thy Passion?

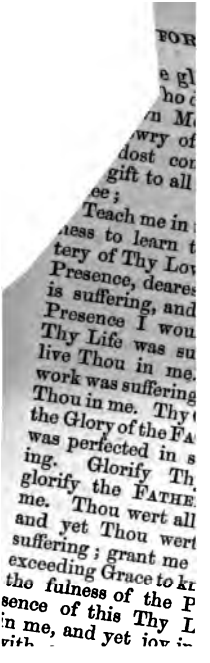
By all the woe that was laid upon Thee, give me Grace to unite my sufferings to Thine, that touched by Thine, they may become to me the precious tokens of Thy Love, and tell me of the sweetness of Thy Presence near me! Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

"*I AM crucified with Christ: nevertheless, I live, yet not I, but Christ liveth in me, and the life which I now live in the flesh, I live by the faith of the Son of God, Who loved me, and gave Himself for me.*" My LORD, my GOD, may I indeed live in Thee, and bear in my body the marks of the LORD JESUS. May His Life be now manifested in me. Grant me, I beseech Thee, patience, and strength to endure all my sufferings. Thou didst promise that we should not be tempted above that we are able to bear. In Thy Love and Faithfulness, LORD JESUS, I will put my trust, and take from Thy Hand this cross that Thou art laying on me. Sustain me under its weight, I pray Thee, for Thy Mercy's sake. Amen.

FOR THE SAME.

JESUS! my LORD and my GOD; JESUS! my Husband, Brother, Friend, Who in Thy Life on earth, hast revealed to us the mystery of suffering, the power of wil-



For we which live are alway delivered unto death for JESUS' sake, that the life also of JESUS might be made manifest in our mortal flesh. (2 Cor. iv.)

For which cause we faint not; but though our outward man perish, yet the inward man is renewed day by day. For our light affliction, which is but for a moment, worketh for us a far more exceeding and Eternal weight of Glory; while we look not at the things which are seen, but at the things which are not seen: for the things which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are Eternal. (2 Cor. iv.)

And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and they? An him, Sir, th And he said are they wh of great tri have washe and made the Blood Therefore fore the Th and serve night in Hi He that s Throne sh mong them hunger no thirst any shall the them, nor the Lamb midst of th feed them, them unto tains of GOD shall tears from (Rev. vii.)

HYMNS.

"Not My will, but Thine be

FATHER! Thy Will be done
So prayed on earth Thy
So in His Name I pray.

purpose then fulfil,
My spirit I resign;
Into Thy Hand my soul commend,
On Thee for life or death depend,
Oh bend my will to Thine.

"*Though He were a Son, yet learned He obedi*
by the things which He suffered."

THOU only Refuge from the heat,
Thou only Rock wherein to hide,
Thou only Shade when tempests beat,
The Suffering, the Crucified:
Captain of our Salvation, that couldst be
Made perfect only through Thine Agony.

My sin is great,—my pain is sore,—
My strength is gone,—my spirit fails;—
For me the Cross Thy great Love bore
For me the Scourge [illegible]

Hear me, and save me, when I call,
By all those woes now past away,
Thy precious Death and Burial,
Thy Resurrection the third day;
Thy triumph over death and all his host;
And by the coming of the HOLY GHOST.

LORD, if Thou wilt, Thou canst forgive;
Speak the word only; set me free
From sin, that so my soul may live,
From suffering,—if it pleaseth Thee;
Or make Thou here whate'er Thou wilt my part,
If there I may but see Thee as Thou art!

"*Hold thee still in the Lord, and abide patien*
upon Him."

IN life's long sickness evermore
Our thoughts are tossing to and fro,
We change our posture o'er and o'er,
But cannot rest, nor cheat our woe.

Were it not better to lie still,
Let Him strike home and bless the rod,
Never so safe as when our will
Yields undiscerned by all but GOD?

Thy precious things, whate'er they be,
That haunt and vex thee, heart and br
Look to the Cross and thou shalt see
How thou mayest turn them all to gai

Lovest thou praise? the Cross is shame
Or ease? the Cross is bitter grief:
More pangs than heart or tongue can
Were suffered there without relief

e cannot part with Heaven for Thee—
Yet guide us in Thy track of love:
t us gaze on where light should be,
Though not a beam the clouds remove.

wanderers ever fond and true
Look homeward through the evening sky,
ithout a streak of Heaven's soft blue
To aid affection's dreaming eye.

e wanderer seeks his native bower,
And we will look and long for Thee,
ıd thank Thee for each trying hour,
Wishing, not struggling, to be free.

RESTLESSNESS.

LEE to Thee, O Fa- that my spirit is at rest, I commit to Thee my body if Thou wilt cause it to rest also. I would

infirmity, I cannot hide the pain I feel. O LORD, my GOD, haste Thee to help me, keep me from displeasing Thee, keep me from the least word or thought of sin. If I speak, may I say peaceful gentle words; if I am silent may my spirit rest in Thee, hushed in Thy Bosom, in trustful love, abiding on Thee! Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

HEAR my crying, O GOD: give ear unto my prayer.

From the ends of the earth will I call upon Thee: when my heart is in heaviness.

O set me up upon the Rock that is higher than I: for Thou hast been my hope, and a strong tower for me against the enemy.

I will dwell in Thy *tabernacle* for ever: and *my trust* shall be *under the covering of Thy Wings.* (Ps. lxi.)

Be still then, and know that I am GOD: I will be exalted among the heathen, and I will be exalted in the earth.

The LORD of Hosts is with us: the GOD of Jacob is our Refuge. (Ps. xlvi.)

Be merciful unto me, O GOD, be merciful unto me, for my soul trusteth in Thee: and under the shadow of Thy Wings shall be my refuge, until this tyranny be overpast.

I will call unto the Most High GOD: even unto the GOD which shall perform the cause which I have in hand.

My heart is fixed, O GOD, my heart is fixed: I will sing, and give praise.

Awake up, my glory, awake, lute and harp: I myself will awake right early.

I will give thanks unto Thee, O LORD, among the people: and I will sing unto Thee among the nations.

For the greatness of Thy mercy reacheth unto the heavens : and Thy truth unto the clouds.

Set up Thyself, O GOD, above the heavens : and Thy glory above all the earth. (Ps. lvii.)

When the poor and needy seek water, and there is none, and their tongue faileth for thirst, I the LORD will hear them, I the GOD of Israel will not forsake them. I will open rivers in high places, and fountains in the midst of the valleys : I will make the wilderness a pool of water, and the dry land springs of water. (Isa. xli.)

And the four beasts had each of them six wings about him ; and they were full of eyes within : and they rest not day and night, saying, Holy, Holy, Holy, LORD GOD Almighty, which was, and is, and is to come. (Rev. iv.)

HYMNS.

"*There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God.*"

NOT long, not long! The spirit-wasting fever
Of this strange life shall quit each throbbing vein ;
And this wild pulse flow placidly for ever,
And endless peace relieve the burning brain.

Earth's joys are but a dream ; its destiny
Is but decay and death. Its fairest form
Sunshine and shadow mixed ; its brightest day
A rainbow braided on the wreaths of storm.

Yet there's a blessedness that changeth not ;
A rest with GOD, a life that cannot die ;

r lot;
tage on high.

weary rest
epose of even!
he unblest;
yonder Heaven.

calm more dear;
kes the brightest star;
nded here,
ered from afar.

death! since these alone
nd dissolve its spell;
ge, which speeds us on
s unchangeable.

ait thou still upon God:
e is in Him."

, and keep me calm
breezes blow,
ws' cooling balm
red brow.

and keep me calm,
hy Breast,
y hymn and psalm,
it rest.

and keep me calm;
tched Wing

Yes, keep me calm, though loud and rude
The sounds my ear that greet,
Calm in the closet's solitude,
Calm in the bustling street.

Calm in the hour of buoyant health,
Calm in my hour of pain,
Calm in my poverty or wealth,
Calm in my loss or gain.

Calm in the sufferance of wrong,
Like him who bore my shame,
Calm 'mid the threatening, taunting throng
Who hate Thy Holy Name.

Calm when the great world's news with power
My listening spirit stir;
Let not the tidings of the hour
E'er find too fond an ear.

Calm as the ray of sun or star
Which storms assail in vain;
Moving unruffled through earth's war,
The eternal calm to gain.

IN LONELINESS.

THOU wert alone in the wilderness, LORD JESUS, alone in Thine Agony. For my sake, Thou didst tread the winepress alone, and of the people there were none with Thee. Thou didst look for some to have pity on Thee, but here was none, neither didst Thou find any to comfort Thee.

LORD, I am desolate and alone. My spirit is in heaviness, I have no place to flee unto, and it seems as if no one cared for my soul. I would that I were content to be alone with Thee, but my heart longs for human sympathy

and comfort. O turn Thee unto me, and have mercy upon me; consider my complaint, for I am brought very low.

I know that Thou hast brought me into this desert that Thou mayest speak to my heart, and hide me in Thy Tabernacle, safe from the strife of tongues. I know that I am not alone, for Thou art ever with me; O do Thou hush all longings for the presence of others, by the consciousness of Thy Blessed Presence! Only reveal Thyself to me, only let me feel that Thou comfortest me, that Thou art mine, and I am Thine. Only tell me that Thou wilt one day bring me up out of this wilderness leaning on Thee, my Beloved! and my soul will bless Thee, O my GOD. Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE.

THEREFORE, behold, I will hedg

surely come, it will not tarry. Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him: but the just shall live by his faith. (Habak. ii.)

And when He had sent the multitudes away, He went up into a mountain apart to pray. And when the evening was come, He before day, He and departed i litary place, ar prayed. And Si they that were w followed after Hi when they had Him, they said Him, All men se Thee. (S. Mark i

And He with Himself into the w ness, and prayed. Luke v.)

HYMNS.

"When my spirit was in heaviness, Thou k my path."

O! let my ... -

Do with me what Thou wilt:
Low at Thy feet I fall,
Absorb me in Thyself, be Tho
FATHER, my All in All;
Show me the glorious Beauty
And the deep lowliness that sl

"*The heart knoweth his own l*
stranger doth not intermeddl

WHY should we faint and fea
Since all alone, so Heaven
Nor even the tenderest heart, a
Knows half the reasons why y

Each in his hidden sphere of jc
Our hermit spirits dwell, and
Our eyes see all around in gloc
Hues of their own, fresh
heart.

LORD Who dwells on
knows all, yet loves us better than He k

'He hath sent Me to bind up the broken-hea

THERE are who sigh that no fond heart is t
None loves them best—O vain and selfish.
Out of the Bosom of His Love He spares—
The FATHER spares the SON, for thee to die
For thee He died—for thee He lives again :
Over thee He watches in His boundless reign.

hou art as much His care, as if beside
Nor man nor Angel liv'd in Heaven or earth
ius sunbeams pour alike their glorious tide
To light up worlds, or wake an insect's mirth
ey shine and shine with unexhausted store—
ou art thy SAVIOUR'S darling—seek no more.

thee and thine, thy warfare and thine end
'ven in His hour of Agony

Awake, awake;
And with a thankful heart His comforts take.
But dost thou still lament, and pine, and cry,
And feel His Death, but not His Victory?

Arise, sad heart: if thou dost not withstand,
CHRIST'S Resurrection thine may be;
Do not by hanging down break from the Hand
Which as it riseth, raiseth thee.
Arise, arise;
And with His burial linen dry thine eye.
CHRIST left His grave-clothes, that we might, when grief
Draws tears or blood, not want a handkerchief.

IN WEAKNESS.

O LORD GOD, Thou givest power to the faint, and to him that hath no might Thou increasest strength. I have no strength, I am very weak, have mercy upon me. I am content to pass through this weakness, to bear Thy Will, to be low, in a low place. I know, O my FATHER, that my strength is to be still. O let me feel Thy Strength upholding me, and I shall be still. In Thy Pity keep the Evil One far from me, that he tempt me not in my weakness, and I displease Thee. LORD, Thou knowest that my heart would always talk with Thee, but now even Thy Words are gone from me, and I have no words wherewith to speak to Thee. Thou gavest me my powers of mind and body; to Thee I return them again. Only let me love Thee, only let me remember that Thy Grace is sufficient for me, and that Thy Strength will be made perfect in my weakness.

O Eternal GOD, w
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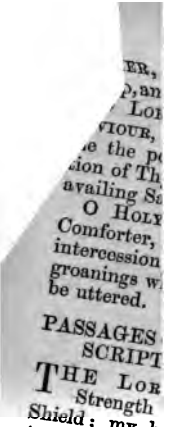

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Comforter,
intercession
groanings w
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PASSAGES
SCRIPT

THE LOR
Strength
Shield; my h
trusted in Hi
am helped :
my heart dan
joy, and in my s
I praise Him.
The LORD
Strength : and
the wholesome I
of His Anointed

shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint. (Isa. xl.)

For this thing I besought the LORD thrice, that it might depart from me. And He said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for My strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly, therefore, will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of CHRIST may rest upon me. Therefore I take pleasure in infirmities, in reproaches, in necessities, in persecutions, in distresses for CHRIST'S sake: for when I am weak, then am I strong." (2 Cor. xii.)

HYMNS.

"It is God, that girdeth me with strength of war."

CHRISTIAN! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the troops of Midian
Prowl and prowl around?
Christian! up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
Smite them by the merit
Of the Holy Cross.

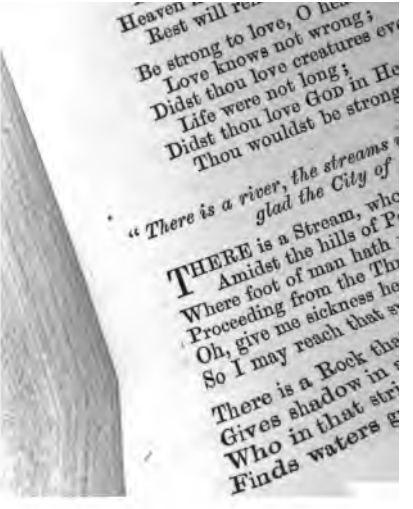
Christian! dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian! never tremble,
Never be down-cast;
Smite them by the virtue
Of the Lenten fast.

But the end of sorrow
Shall be near My Throne.

"*In the Lord's Word will I comfort me.*"

AND wilt Thou hear my soul's complaint
And wilt Thou soothe its fears,
Support it, LORD, when weak and faint,
And dry these falling tears?
Wilt Thou forget to sin how prone
Its wand'ring wishes be,
And this remember, LORD, alone,—
That it was bought by Thee?

And wilt Thou bear with every doubt,
And pardon every sin,
Subdue each fighting from without,
Forgive each fear within?
I know Thou wilt! for thus Thy Grace,
Though oft provoked it be,
Reflected from my SAVIOUR'S Face,
Shines brightest upon me.


Heaven
Rest will re
Be strong to love, O he
Love knows not wrong;
Didst thou love creatures ev
Life were not long;
Didst thou love GOD in He
Thou wouldst be strong

"*There is a river, the streams*
glad the City of

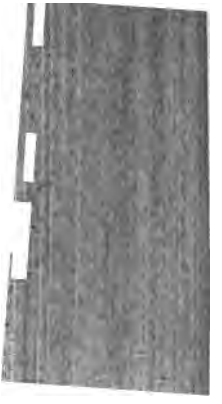
THERE is a Stream, who
Amidst the hills of P
Where foot of man hath
Proceeding from the Th
Oh, give me sickness he
So I may reach that s

There is a Rock tha
Gives shadow in
Who in that stri
Finds waters g

ė and toil away at last:
n—so calm their rest and sweet—
lights not, nor any heat;
› with them at length to be,
ıd me here what pleaseth Thee.

, Who camest Death to spoil,
rest weariness and toil;
ıt before his chains were burst,
ng Scripture, saidst, "I thirst!"
ıll'st Thy weary servants o'er
me rough road Thou trodd'st before:

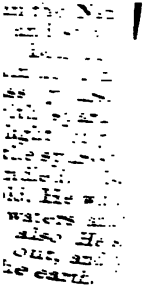
›nly Good! Thou only Wise!
lost so lovingly chastise,
e more strength, and add more grace,
me Thy SPIRIT to embrace,
ore,—the more that Nature faints,—
orious portion of all saints.



before me, but ... on still in darkness, I have no light. Hear my crying, O GOD, give ear unto my prayer; from the ends of the earth I call upon Thee, for my heart is in heaviness.

I do not ask the life of my body, but O let my soul live before Thee. O give me Light, Thy Light; let the Light of Thy Countenance shine upon me; give me Thy Peace.

But, O my GOD, if it be that Thou willest that



store comforts unto him and to his mourners. I create the fruit of the lips: Peace, peace to him that is far off, and to him that is near, saith the LORD; and I will heal him. (Isa. lvii.)

The Spirit of the LORD GOD is upon Me: because the LORD hath anointed *Me to preach good tidings unto the meek*; He *hath sent Me to* bind up *the broken-hearted*, to

lxi.)

And at JESUS cri voice, say lama saba is, being i GOD, My Thou fors Mark xv.)

My sh voice, and and the and I Eternal shall n

ther shall any man pluck them out of My Hand. My FATHER, Which gave them Me, is greater than all: and no man is able to pluck them out of My FATHER'S Hand. (S. John x.)

HYMNS.

"I, the Lord thy God, will hold thy right hand, saying unto thee, Fear not."

SEND out Thy Light, for all is dark *around* me,
I cannot see Thy Hand, nor hear Thy Voice;
Send out Thy Light! I weary in this darkness,
Bid Thy poor trembling child with hope rejoice.

Send out Thy Light! for all is dark *within* me,
And frightful visions scare my sinking soul;
Send out Thy Light! and heal this dreamy blindness,
Thou Who canst make the sick and wretched whole.

Send out Thy Light! the way is dark *before* me,
The path Thy love has moulded out for me;
Send out Thy Light! that I may see Thy Footsteps
Calming the waters of life's restless sea.

Send out Thy Light! the clouds are dark *above* me,
Gathering a tempest from the angry sea;
Send out Thy Light! that I may see the stormdrops
Will fall from the dear Hand, once pierced for me.

[PRAY

Send out Thy Light! and lead me, FATHER, lead me
Beyond this darkness, sorrow, and unrest;
Send out Thy Light! and guide me, worn and weary,
To the calm shelter of my SAVIOUR'S Breast.

"*I am the Way, and the Truth, and the Life.*"

JESUS, while this desert soil
I tread, be Thou my guide and stay;
Nerve me for conflict and for toil;
Uphold me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, in heaviness and fear,
'Mid cloud, and shade, and gloom I stray,
For earth's last night is drawing near;
O cheer me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, in solitude and grief,
When sun and stars withhold their ray,
Make haste, make haste to my relief,
O light me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, in weakness of this flesh,
When Satan grasps me for his prey;
O give me victory afresh,
And speed me on my stranger-way.

JESUS, my righteousness and strength,
My more than life, my more than day,
Bring, bring deliverance at length;
O come and end my stranger-way.

"He maketh the storm to cease; so that the waves thereof are still."

WHY restless, why so weary,
My soul, why so cast down?
Is all around so dreary,
And hath the Cross no Crown?
Where is the GOD Who found thee,
Who once could make thee glad;
Are not His Arms around thee,
Then wherefore art thou sad?

O trust the LORD Who bought thee,
O trust the sinner's Friend;
The wondrous Love that sought thee
Will keep thee to the end;
Will give a glorious morrow
To this thy night of pain,
And make thy dews of sorrow,
Like "shining after rain."

SHORT PRAYERS AND EJACULATIONS.

I.

O GOOD JESU, I am Thy servant, and the work of Thy Hands, united to Thee by Thy Sacraments, and by Thy acceptance of me. Do with me, Good LORD, what Thou willest, only in all ways make me more wholly Thine, that in all things and for all things I may love Thee more, Who makest all things work together for good to them that love Thee. Amen.

[PAUSE

II.

THY Blood has cleansed me,
Thy Voice has called me,
Thine Arm is around me,
Thy Sweetness is within me,
Thy Love is in my heart, dearer to me than gold or silver!
It is all Thy Mercy towards me, and I believe Thy Mercy changes not, is eternal!
And Thy servant putteth her whole trust in Thee, O Blessed, Blessed GOD! Amen.

III.

O GOOD JESU, Physician of souls and bodies,
Make my sickness a healing medicine to my soul,
Soothe by Thy Presence each ache and pain,
Hallow my sufferings *by Thy all-holy Sufferings,*

And teach me to unite my sufferings with Thine,
To be hallowed by Thine! Amen.

IV.

GOOD JESU, Who didst bear Thy Cross for me,
Thou willest that I should bear this for Thee.
Thou knowest, LORD, my weakness;
Teach me to bear it; bear it for me, bear it in me.
Strengthen me to bear it patiently, humbly, lovingly.
If I sink, look on me, and raise me up.
By Thine own Holy Cross and Passion,
Sanctify my Cross to me, and keep me Thine own for ever. Amen.

V.

ANOINT, I beseech Thee, my soul with Thy Grace, that overflowing with Thy Holy

Love, I may be a whole burnt-offering, acceptable unto Thee, and may please Thee continually. Amen.

VI.

O LOVE, that didst bid the winds and the waves be still, lay Thy Hand upon my heart, and keep it still in Thee, as a haven in a troubled sea. Amen.

VII.

O SWEETNESS of the Divine Presence, so fill me, that I may in its undisturbed joy, meet calmly all outward things. Amen.

VIII.

SPIRIT, sweetest SPIRIT, feed me with consolations, that I sink not in my weariness. Amen.

IX.

GIVE me patiently to wait, lowlily bowed before Thee, at Thy Feet adoring, on Thy Bosom at rest, calmly tarrying Thy appointed time, O LORD my GOD! Amen.

X.

HASTEN the time, O LORD, hasten Thy Coming, that I may behold Thee in all Thy Beauty, but oh! hasten more, my fitness to be perfected in Thee. Amen.

WHEN SUFFERING PAIN.

I.

LORD, offer all my sufferings to Thy FATHER, as Thou didst offer all Thy Agonies to Him. Amen.

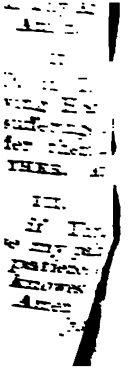
II.

LORD, in Thy most loving Heart I lay all my sufferings, and in it I offer them all to Thy FATHER. Amen.

III.

LORD, if Thou increase my pain, increase my patience also, for Thou knowest my weakness. Amen.

[PAIN



unrest of Thy Sacred Cross,
Come to me who am

ever till I
Thee face t
men.

No. I.

THANKSGIVING FOR RECO

GLORY be to the FATHER, &c.

Ps. cxvi. Dilexi, quoniam.

I AM well pleased : that the LORD hath

heard the
prayer;
That He h
His ear unt
fore will
Him as lo
The s

VIII.]

compassed me round about: and the pains of hell gat hold upon me.

I shall find trouble and heaviness, and I will call upon the Name of the LORD: O LORD, I beseech Thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the LORD, and righteous: yea, our GOD is merciful.

The LORD preserveth the simple: I was in misery, and He helped me.

Turn again then unto thy rest, O my soul: for the LORD hath rewarded thee.

And why? Thou hast delivered my soul from death: mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the LORD: in the land of the living.

I believed, and therefore will I speak; but I was sore troubled: I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What reward shall I give unto the LORD: for all the benefits that He hath done unto me?

I will receive the cup of salvation: and call upon the Name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows now in the presence of all His people: right dear in the sight of the LORD is the death of His saints.

Behold, O LORD, how that I am Thy servant: I am Thy servant, and the son of Thine handmaid; Thou hast broken my bonds in sunder.

I will offer to Thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving: and will call upon the Name of the LORD.

I will pay my vows unto the LORD, in the sight of all His people: in the courts of the LORD'S house, even in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise the LORD.

Glory be to the FATHER, &c.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
OUR FATHER.

Antiphon. The LORD was ready to save me: therefore we will sing my songs to the stringed instruments all the days of our life in the House of the LORD.

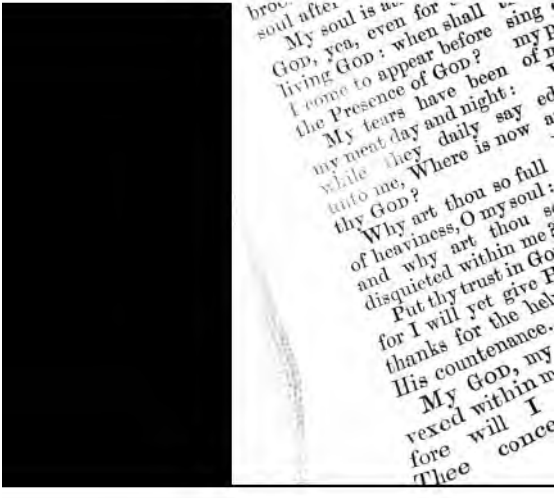
℣. The living, the living, he shall praise Thee.

℟. As I do this day.

PRAYER.

BLESSED be Thou, O LORD GOD, most gracious, the GOD of the spirits of all flesh! Thou art my GOD, and I will thank Thee: Thou art my GOD, and I will praise Thee. Thou hast chastened and corrected me, but Thou hast not given me over unto death. Thy Love and Mercy has restored my health and prolonged my days. My lips would praise Thee, and my heart would love Thee, and my whole being would serve Thee.

Most Blessed GOD, accept once more, I pray Thee, the life which was already Thine, and which Thou hast now again renewed. My intellect with all its faculties is Thine, my will with all its powers is Thine, my heart with all its affections is Thine, all that I am and have is Thine. LORD, I would again yield all up to Thee in a more entire, more perfect act of self-oblation. O do Thou vouchsafe to accept the worthless offering. Cleanse me, purify me, perfect me by Thy SPIRIT, and then of Thy great mercy deign to use me for Thy Service, for Thy Glory. LORD, what wilt Thou have me to do? LORD, my heart is ready, my heart is ready. Amen.



ntiphon. O tarry
the LORD'S leisure,
strong, and He shall
mfort thine heart; and
t thou thy trust in
ne LORD.

℣. The Vision is yet for an appointed time; though it tarry, wait for it:

℟. Because it will surely come, it will not tarry.

PRAYER.

THOU hast renewed my life and my strength, holiest, dearest LORD. I thank Thee, I bless Thee, for Thy mercies are great, Thy Love is without measure. Thou hast dealt graciously with me who am not worthy of the least of Thy mercies. Praise the LORD, O my soul, and all that is within me praise His Holy Name.

Forgive me now, I *pray Thee, O* my GOD, *when my heart* is sad *within me,* when my *soul faints for* Thy courts, and *longs for Thee,* longs to appear before Thee; for it is Thy will that I should yet tarry here, away from Thee, from the joy of Thy Presence; from the sight of Thy Beauty, in the land that is very far off!

LORD, in this time of waiting, and in every trial, teach me to say, "*Thy Will be done.*" Pardon any evil in these longings of my heart, for all my desire is after Thee, and all this life but an exile, a banishment to me. When shall I be withdrawn from things visible into the invisible? When shall I see in Thee, my JESUS, what I now believe? When shall I possess Thee Whom I love? I languish, I pine to see Thee Face to face in Thy Glory! I long to hear Thy Voice of love!

O Thou Who hearest the prayers of those who cry to Thee, speak to my heart, I pray Thee, that it may even now die

wholly to itself, and me; possess and keep Thou only from hence- me, and never let me be forth live in it. Come separated from Thee for then, LORD JESUS, come ever, till faith shall be into my soul, reveal Thy lost in the beatitude of Presence, Thy Love. vision, and hope be Comfort me, support me, swallowed up in ever- strengthen me to bear lasting fruition. Amen. and do all Thy Will for

HYMNS.

"I am in a strait betwixt two, having a desire to depart, and to be with Christ."

NOT *now*, My child,—a little more rough tossing
A little longer on the billow's foam,—
A few more journeyings in the Desert darkness,
And *then* the sunshine of thy FATHER's home!

Not *now*,—for I have wanderers in the distance,
And thou must call them in with patient love;
Not *now*,—for I have sheep upon the mountains,
And thou must follow them where'er they rove.

Not *now*,—for I have loved ones sad and weary;
Wilt thou not cheer them with a kindly smile?
Sick ones, who need thee in their lonely sorrow,
Wilt thou not tend them yet a little while?

Not *now*,—for wounded hearts are sorely bleeding
And thou must teach those widow'd hearts t
sing,
Not *now*,—for orphans' tears are thickly fallin
be gathered 'neath some shelte

Not *now*,—for many a hungry one is pining;
Thy willing hand must be outstretch'd and free;
Thy FATHER hears the mighty cry of anguish,
And gives His answering messages to thee.

Not *now*,—for Hell's eternal gulf is yawning,
And souls are perishing in hopeless sin;
Jerusalem's bright gates are standing open,—
Go to the banish'd ones and fetch them in.

Go with the Name of JESUS to the dying,
And speak that Name in all its living power;
Why should thy fainting heart grow chill and weary?
Canst thou not "*watch with Me*" one little hour?

One little hour, and then the glorious crowning,
The golden harp-strings and the victor's palm!
One little hour, and *then* the Alleluia!
Eternity's long, deep, thanksgiving psalm!

"*Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.*"

HOW shalt thou bear the Cross that now
So dread a weight appears!
Keep quietly to GOD, and think
Upon the Eternal Years.

O many things are good for souls
In proper times and spheres:
Thy present good is in the thought
Of the Eternal Years.

Bear gently, suffer like a child,
Nor be ashamed of tears;

Kiss the sweet Cross, and in thy heart
Sing of the Eternal Years.

Thy Cross is quite enough for thee,
Though little it appears;
For there is hid in it the weight
Of the Eternal Years.

And know'st thou not how bitterness
An ailing spirit cheers?
Thy medicine is the strengthening thought
Of the Eternal Years.

One Cross can sanctify a soul;
Late saints and ancient seers
Were what they were, because they mused
Upon the Eternal Years.

Pass not from flower to pretty flower;
Time flies, and judgment nears;
Go! make thy honey from the thought
Of the Eternal Years.

Death will have rainbows round it, seen
Through calm contrition's tears,
If tranquil hope but trims her lamp
Of the Eternal Years.

Keep unconstrain'dly in this thought
Thy loves, hopes, smiles and tears;
Such prison-house thine heart will make
Free of the Eternal Years.

A single practice long sustained
A soul to GOD endears:
This must be thine—to weigh the the
Of the Eternal Years.

e practises all virtue well,
Who his own Cross reveres,
nd lives in the familiar thought
Of those Eternal Years.

EPARATION FOR DEATH AND DEVOTIONS FOR THE DYING.

E LIFE EVERLASTING. (*From S. Augustine.*)

S the hart panteth after the fountain of aters, so my soul panth after Thee, O GOD. y soul hath thirsted fter the Strong, the iving GOD: when shall come and appear beore the Face of GOD?) Thou Fountain of ife, Thou spring of livng waters, when shall pass from this desert, his pathless, barren and to the waters of hy Sweetness, to see hy Beauty and Thy Hory, and to slake my oul's thirst at the gushng streams of Thy Love? thirst, O LORD: Thou *rt the fountain of life; ve Thou me to drink.*

I thirst, O my LORD; I thirst for Thee, the living GOD: oh, when shall I come and appear before Thy Face! Shall I in very deed see that Day, that Day of joy and gladness, that Day which the LORD hath made, that we may rejoice and be glad in it?

O bright and glorious Day, which knoweth no evening, whose sun shall no more go down; in which I shall hear the voice of praise, the voice of joy and thanksgiving, Thy Voice saying unto me: Enter into the joy of thy LORD. Enter into joy everlasting, int the house of the Lo

r.]

thy GOD, where are things great and unsearchable, and wonderful things without number. Enter into joy wherein is no sorrow, but untroubled gladness; wherein is all manner of good, and no manner of thing that is evil; where all thine heart's desire shall be satisfied, and all thou fearest and hatest shall be far from thee; where life shall be calm, and glad, and thrilling; wherein the hateful enemy shall not enter, nor any breath of temptation shall come near thee; where is supreme and settled security, and tranquil joy, and joyful happiness, and a happy Eternity, an Eternal Blessedness, the Blessed Trinity and the Unity of the Trinity, the Godhead in Unity, the blissful Vision of the Godhead: the joy of thy LORD!

O Joy upon joy, joy transcending all joys! when shall I enter into thee, and behold my LORD, whose dwelling is in thee! I shall go thither, and see this great sight. And now what keepeth me back? Woe is me that my sojourning is prolonged. How long, O LORD, shall it be said to me, Wait, wait, yet a while?

Come, O LORD, delay no longer! Come, LORD, JESUS CHRIST, and visit us in peace: come, and bring forth Thy captives from their dungeon, that they may praise Thee with a perfect heart! Come, Thou that art the Desire of all nations, show Thy Face, and we shall be saved! Come, my Light, my Redeemer, bring my soul out of prison, that it may give thanks to Thy Name.

Blessed are they who have passed over the great and wide sea to the Eternal Shore, and are now blessed in their desired rest.

Blessed are they w

have escaped from all evils, and are secure of their unfading glory in thee, thou Kingdom of blessedness! How long shall I be tossed about on the waves of this my mortal life, crying unto Thee, O LORD GOD, while Thou hearest me not? Hear me, O LORD, from this great and wide ocean, and bring me to the everlasting Haven.

O everlasting Kingdom, Kingdom of endless ages, whereon rests the untroubled light and the peace of GOD, which passeth all understanding, where the souls of the Saints are at rest, and everlasting joy is upon their heads, and sorrow and sighing have fled away! Oh, how glorious is the Kingdom in which all Thy saints reign with Thee, O LORD, clothed with light as with a garment, and having on their heads a crown of precious stones! For there is infinite unfading joy, gladness without sorrow, health without a pang, life without toil, light without darkness, life without death; there the vigour of age knows no decay, and beauty withers not, nor doth love grow cold, nor joy wane away, for there we look evermore upon the Face of the LORD GOD of Hosts.

O CHRIST, our Refuge and Strength, Thou Hope of human kind, Thou, Whose light shineth from afar upon the dark clouds which hang around us; behold, Thy redeemed ones cry unto Thee, Thy banished ones whom Thou hast redeemed with Thine own most precious Blood. Hear us, O GOD our SAVIOUR, Thou Who art the Hope of all the ends of the earth, and of those that are afar off on the wide sea. We are tossed about on the wild and raging waves in the dark night; and Thou standing on the

dost
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midst
quick-
all our
ngus in
enwhere
Amen.

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE SUITABLE FOR READING.

Isaiah lx. lxi. lxii.—Ezekiel xlvii. 1 to 13.—Daniel xii.—Revelation i. vii. xiv. 1 to 6, xix. 1 to 17, xxi. xxii.

HYMNS.

ive is Christ, and to die is gain."

ot which to choose, whether to live
onger here, or to depart—
be sweet:—to be at rest, to toil
o more feel pain, to have no griefs,
fears, nor for myself, nor others:—
l be sweet. And sweeter still to have
o sin, affection or desire;
near—and feel that nearness—near
GOD: to have a thrilling sense
dness, the certainty of joy
yet greater; safe, for ever safe—
nt since by cruel foes pursued;
estling 'neath the everlasting Wings,
ous, and glad of their most tender shade;—
e resting would be sweet.

e for CHRIST—to live to do His pleasure,
And yet
strength to run the race or wrestle,
the fight, clad in His panoply,
looks on the [illegible] and smiles,
moved,

he Love of His most costly Sacrifice.
Which shall I choose? living to live to CHRIST,
r dying, die to Him?—which shall I choose?
Whichever of the twain shall to Thy glory be,
hat, LORD, I pray, Thou wilt appoint for me."

To Him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My Throne."

FROM the far off fields of earthly toil
A goodly host they come,
And sounds of music are on the air,—
'Tis the song of the Harvest Home.
The weariness and the weeping—
The darkness has all passed by,
And a glorious Sun has risen—
The Sun of Eternity.

We've seen those faces in days of yore,
When the dust was on their brow,
And the scalding tear upon their cheek:
Let us look on the labourers now!
:]

We think of the life-long sorrow,
And the wilderness days of care;
We try to trace the tear-drops,
But no scars of grief are there.

There's a mystery of soul-chasten'd joy
Lit up with sunlight hues,
Like morning flowers most beautiful,
When wet with midnight dews.
There are depths of earnest meaning
In each true and trustful gaze,
Telling of wondrous lessons
Learnt in their pilgrim days.

And a conscious confidence of bliss,
That shall never again remove,—
All the faith and hope of journeying years,
Gathered up in that look of love.
The long waiting days are over;
They've received their wages now,
For they've gazed upon their Master,
And His Name is on their brow.

They've seen the safely garner'd sheaves
And the song has been passing sweet,
Which welcomed the last in-coming one
Laid down at their SAVIOUR'S Feet.
Oh! well does His Heart remember,
As those notes of praise sweep by,
The yearning, plaintive music
Of earth's sadder minstrelsy.

And well does He know each chequer'd tale
As He looks on the joyous band—
All the lights and shadows that crost their path,
In the distant pilgrim land;—

[PRAY

The heart's unspoken anguish—
The bitter sighs and tears—
The long, long hours of watching—
The changeful hopes and fears!

One had climb'd the rugged mountain side;
'Twas a bleak and wintry day,
The tempest had scatter'd her precious seed,
And she wept as she turn'd away.
But a stranger hand had water'd
That seed on a distant shore,
And the labourers now are meeting,
Who never had met before.

Some with eager step went boldly forth,
Broad casting o'er the land;
Some water'd the scarcely budding blade,
With a tender, gentle hand.
There's one—her young life was blighted,
By the withering touch of woe;
Her days were sad and weary,
And she never went forth to sow!

But there rose from her lowly couch of pain,
The fervent, pleading prayer,
She looks on many a radiant brow,
And she reads the answers there!
Yes! sowers and reapers are meeting;
A rejoicing host they come!
Will you join the echoing chorus?
'Tis the song of the Harvest-Home.

My soul hath a desire and longing to enter into *the Courts of the* Lord."

O PARADISE! O Paradise!

Who would not seek the happy Land
Where they that loved are blest?
Where loyal hearts, and true,
Stand ever in the light,
All rapture through and through
In GOD's most holy Sight.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
The world is growing old:
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
Wherefore doth death delay?
Bright death, that is the welcome dawn
Of our Eternal day;
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where JESUS is,
To feel, to see Him near.
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
I want to sin no more;
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore:
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest LORD
Is destining for me:
Where loyal hearts, &c.

O Paradise! O Paradise!
I feel 'twill not be long.
Patience! I almost think I hear
Faint fragments of thy song.
Where loyal hearts, &c.

THE LAST MESSAGE OF JESUS TO SPOUSE.

AWAKE, arise, O soul beloved of JESUS, thou His Spouse, His Dove, hearken to the message wherewith I am charged unto thee.

Far above, beyond the skies, dwelleth the King, Who longeth to make thee all His own. His whole heart yearneth towards thee; He loves thee beyond measure. So tender and so faithful is His Love that He left His kingdom, and humbled Himself for thy sake. He went forth in quest of thee; and while seeking thee, He submitted to be treated as a vile criminal. So intimately, and with such love did He love thee, and with such eag did He long to gi some proof of His that for thee He shrink from givin death His fairest fairer than the s men.

He it is Wh washed thee in H Blood, and ran thee by His Deat is JESUS, thy dear above all Who has loved t tenderly, and s and Who now cal to Himself.

He is of th land wherein the dwell, and His is beyond comp is the Splend Everlasting

whose the violets without spot
equal, which His love has
never planted therein.
Majesty Wherefore He has
hat Ma- chosen thee, and He
His Very calls thee to Himself,
Heaven and He will love thee,
Eternity and will unite thee in-
mpass and separably to Himself.
Alone He He will teach thee
s Head the that Angel's song whose
al of His melody flows forth from
His Brow is Him with sweetness so
lso with a exquisite that it ravishes
roses, in me- His Spouses, and binds
e Blood which them to Him in sweet-
hed for thee. est ties of love. That
neath the Sun, which He is by Nature,
n high beyond shalt thou become by
wilt thou find Grace. He will clasp
unto Him. thee in the Arms of His
s call come forth Love on the Heart of
Him, the choirs His Godhead; and will
ins pure as lilies. espouse thee to Himself
s before them into by His Holy Spirit,
alms of Everlast- uniting Himself to thee
Life, into delights in an indissoluble bond.
hich His Godhead He will possess thee in
e Source; He feeds Himself; thou wilt be
n with joy and bless- the willing prisoner of
ess unpalling and His Love. He will cover
nding. And yet He thee with the purple
s not disdain to stoop of His Precious Blood;
this lowly earth, that and of His Death, and
may gather thence Merits, He will fashion

will be thy Blessedness throughout all Eternity!

THE ANSWER OF THE SPOUSE.

MY heart is fixed where JESUS in His love hath drawn it.

O LORD JESUS, my JESUS, Beloved supremely above all, Thou art the hiding Life of my soul. For Thee my heart languisheth; it thirsteth after Thee! The wound Thy love hath torn and pierced it; the light [illegible] soul may soar on High to Thee it GOD, its Living Source! The Divine rays which stream from Thy Throne, and come even now unto me, ravish my whole being with pure and genial light.

O Love of JESUS, uphold me with Thy strong Right Hand, that my soul be not swept away. O Stream of living waters, Thy sweet murmur hath soothed my heart, for earth hath no music so exquisitely soft.

This life has grown unto me a [illegible]

g Bosom. Whom I love, Whom I
e me and seek, Whom I long for!
e to that Drawn to Thee, by Thy
delights, sweetness, Thy tender-
l see Thy ness, Thy Love, I would
y SAVIOUR, answer to Thy Call, lov-
nd faithful ing Thee with all my
ne fulness of heart, with all my soul,
end alone, O with all my strength.
, can satisfy O let me not be disap-
which Thou pointed of my hope;
ed to choose deal with me according
to Thy loving-kindness,
lf!
come, I come and according to the
, O most lov- multitude of Thy Great
ous! To Thee Mercies. Amen.

NGING ASPIRATIONS FOR THE VISION OF CHRIST.

HOW lovely is Thy Joy of my heart, my Re-
Temple, O LORD fuge, my Strength, my
o of Hosts. How glo- Honour and my Glory,
us is Thy Dwelling when shall I be admit-
ace, where Thou reign- ted to praise Thee in the
in Thy Majesty, most great assembly of the
igh over all beings. My Saints?
oul falls back baffled When shall I see
nd wearied at the thres- Thee with mine eyes,
old of this glorious a- O my GOD? When wilt
O GOD, O my Thou fill me with that
Love and ne disclosing to

Thy Face of Love, and showing me Thy Glory? O my GOD, my inheritance, when shall I mingle among the mighty Spirits who gaze on Thee? When wilt Thou clothe me with the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness, that I may be gathered in amongst Thy Holy Angels, and all the powers of my soul and body unite to sing sweet praises unto Thee, and show forth before all Thy Saints the mercies Thou hast bestowed upon me?

Who is like unto Thee, O my Sovereign LORD, and what can compare with the magnificence of Thy Glory? Who can sound the depths of Thy Wisdom, or the treasures of Thy Love? Who throughout Eternity can exhaust the blessedness with which the Vision of Thy Splendour fills the soul? How can mortal eye be keen *to see, or* mortal ear be *strong to* hear, the marvels of that Beatific Vision; the Glorious Anthems of the Redeemed!

O GOD, O my GOD, Thou alone art wonderful and glorious; Thou alone art great and worthy to be praised; Thou alone art gentle and loving; Thou alone art fair and full of charms; Thou alone so perfect that all the glories of earth and Heaven pale before Thee.

O Light Divine, when wilt Thou come and kindle my soul, that it may burn and shine in Thee, so that in Thee I may know even as I am known? O blessed is the soul which Thy Glorious Essence keepeth thus hidden in Itself! When shall I be sweetly absorbed in Thee, Thou Divine Centre, towards Which all things living tend; and thus become, all unworthy as I am, one only love, one only spirit with Thee?

Meanwhile, O my GOD, towards Thee my

whole heart and soul fume of everlasting love; aspire with all their liv- desiring that all vile ing energies. My spirit doth rejoice in Thee, O may be kindled by the GOD my SAVIOUR, and Breath of Thy Spirit, would even now, in my and consume away to exile, from afar join the Thy Glory alone, and sweet and solemn harmo- that the deep sighs I nies which echo round breathe forth now to Thy Sacred Throne in wards Thee during this that abode where Thou my long and weary ex- keepest Thine Eternal pectation, may be one Sabbath in rest ineffable; day changed into glad where unnumbered mil- and everlasting song lions of Thine Elect gird of praise to Thy glory Thee round, and un- Amen. ceasingly sing; Holy, Holy, Holy!

O LORD JESUS, may I now cast my heart as a grain of incense into the golden Censer of Thy Divine Heart, wherein burns to Thy Glory the sweet per-

PASSAGES OF HOLY SCRIPTURE SUITABL FOR READING.

S. John x. xi. xvii. xx. xxi.; 2 Cor the Epistle to the first Epistl S. John.

HYMNS.

"My Beloved spake and said unto me, Ri My love, My fair one, and come away. the winter is past, the rain is over and gone

MY Love! My Love! My Love! Is all the waiting over! Can it be Has the rain ceased? And is the winte My Love, is this our meeting? this th

O Spouse Divine!
peak, dearest Love, and let me hear Thy voice
Telling me I am Thine.
lthough I know it, tell me to rejoice,
romise that I shall never go away
rom Thee, my loved One, Thee my First and Last.
weetest and dearest; am I now with Thee,
ly Love, my only Love, with Thee?—

My Love! my Love!
reary and dark have been the days, like night,
Vhile I was absent from Thee; didst not Thou
iss me a little? Seen crowned on Thy Throne,
Didst Thou not wait
onging to see me in Thy Home above?
Always, early and late,
looked out for the coming of my Love:
ong have I waited—now Thou art mine own.
low often have I dreamed of this, and now
know it, what it is—and see Thy Light.
ly Love, my only Love, Thy Light—

My Love! my Love!
eeking for Thee I sought, but could not see,
) Dearest, well Thou knowest how I sought;
ut I may tell Thee all that Thou dost know
Before I speak,
Vas ever Love like Thine? So strong, so deep,
Now I no longer seek.
or I have found. Thro' dreary years and long
hought of this meeting lightened every woe,
nd *making* lovers all to me as nought,
ope of this meeting kept me true to Thee,
My Love, my only Love, to Thee.

My Love! my Love!
I never knew how precious Thou couldst be,
Nor dreamed of joy like this; our hearts are one;
Our lives are one: all that Thou hast is mine
In this dear Home.
Scarcely for very joy can I believe
The promised day hath come.
Thy promised Love is mine, what canst Thou give
More than Thyself, crowned Love, Thou Spouse
Divine?
But am I Thine? and is the darkness gone?
Thine, Thine for ever in the Light with Thee?
My Love, for ever in the Light with Thee?

My Love! my only Love!
How sweet and strong and beautiful Thou art;
O let me look at Thee Who once didst die;
Thy Sweetness fills the air and all bright Heaven
Gleams with Thy Splendour;
Now do I know the Love Thou hast for me,
So thrilling and so tender;
Now I am Thine, a very part of Thee;
Far more, far more than dreamed of, Thou
given.

My Love! my Love!
Fainting for Thee I faint. O let me lie,
My only Love,
Within Thine Arms, upon Thy beating He
My Love, my Love, my Love!

"*The earnest expectation of the creature*
for the manifestation of the sons of G

BEYOND the smiling and the
I shall be soon;

Beyond the waking and the sleeping,
Beyond the sowing and the reaping
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, and home!
Sweet hope!
LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the blooming and the fading
I shall be soon;
Beyond the shining and the shading,
Beyond the hoping and the dreading
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, and home!
Sweet hope!
LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the rising and the setting
I shall be soon.
Beyond the calming and the fretting,
Beyond remembering and forgetting
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, and home!
Sweet hope!
LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the gathering and the strowing
I shall be soon;
Beyond the ebbing and the flowing,
Beyond the coming and the going
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, and home!
Sweet hope!
LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the parting and the meeting
I shall be soon.

Beyond the farewell and the greeting,
Beyond this pulse's fever-beating
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, and home,
Sweet hope!
LORD, tarry not, but come.

Beyond the frost-chain and the fever
I shall be soon.
Beyond the rock-waste and the river,
Beyond the ever and the never
I shall be soon.
Love, rest, and home!
Sweet hope!
LORD, tarry not, but come.

"The Lord thy God, He it is that doth go with thee, He will not fail thee nor forsake thee."

ALONE! to land alone upon that Shore;
With no one sight that I have seen before,—
Things of a different hue,
And the sounds all new,
And fragrances so sweet the soul may faint,
Alone! Oh that first hour of being a Saint!

Alone; to land upon that Shore!
On which no wavelets lisp, no billows roar,
Perhaps no shape of ground,
Perhaps no sight or sound;
No forms of earth my fancies to arrange,—
But to begin alone that mighty change!

Alone! to land upon that Shore!
Knowing so well I can return no more:

No voice or face of friend,
None with me to attend,
My disembarking on that awful Strand,
But to arrive alone in such a Land!

Alone! No! GOD hath been there long before,
Eternally hath waited on that Shore
For us who were to come
To our Eternal Home;
And He hath taught His Angels to prepare
In what way we are to be welcomed there.

Like one that waits and watches He hath sate,
As if there were none else for whom to wait,
Waiting for us; for us
Who keep Him waiting thus!
And who bring less to satisfy His Love
Than any other of the souls above.

Alone! The GOD I know is on that Shore,
The GOD of Whose attractions I know more,
Than of those who may appear
Nearest and dearest here:
Oh! is He not the life-long Friend I know
More privately than any friend below?

Alone! The GOD I trust is on that Shore,
The Faithful One Whom I have trusted more
In trials and in woes,
Than I have trusted those
On whom I leaned most in my earthly strife,—
Oh! I shall trust Him more in that new life!

Alone! The GOD I love is on that Shore,
Love not enough, yet Whom I love far more,

And Whom I've loved all through,
And with a love more true
an other loves,—yet now shall love Him more:
rue love of Him begins upon that Shore!

o not alone I land upon that Shore:
Twill be as though I had been there before;
I shall meet more I know
Than I can meet below,
And find my rest like some returning dove,
And be at home at once with my Eternal Lov

PRAYERS.

THREE PRAYERS ON THE PASSION FOR DI ANCE IN THE HOUR OF DEATH.

FIRST PRAYER.

LORD, have mercy. cious Blood wl
CHRIST, have mercy. exceeding sorr
LORD, have mercy. from Thy Sac
OUR FATHER. and deliver
hour of my
the punishu
most justly

O LORD JESUS
CHRIST, by Thine
Agony in the Garden
when Thy Sweat became
as it were great drops of
blood falling down upon
ground; vouchsafe
Thy FATHER,
Pre-

SECON
LORD,
CH
LO

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who for the Salvation of the world, didst die upon the hard Cross, vouchsafe to offer to Thy FATHER for my sinful soul all the anguish Thou didst endure thereon, and above all when Thy Most Holy Soul went forth from Thy Blessed Body, and deliver me in the hour of death from the sufferings which I have most justly deserved by my sins. Amen.

THIRD PRAYER.

LORD, have mercy.
CHRIST, have mercy.
LORD, have mercy.
Our FATHER.

O LORD JESUS CHRIST, Who didst say by Thy Prophet, "*I have loved thee with an Everlasting Love, therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee,*" vouchsafe to offer to Thy FATHER for my sinful soul all that great Love which drew Thee down from Heaven to bear all our woes and sorrows; and deliver me, in the hour of my death, from the penalties which I have most justly deserved by my sins. Be Thou then nigh at hand, most pitiful LORD JESUS; open to me the Gate of Life, and lead forth my soul into the Place of peace and rest, into the dawn of the endless Day of eternal blessedness. Amen.

THREE PRAYERS PLEADING THE MERITS OF THE PASSION.

FIRST PRAYER.

HOW can I appear before Thee, O Almighty GOD, GOD of Justice, GOD of Truth, bearing the iniquities, the sins, the waste of my life, the burden of my negligences? O Holy GOD, Thou Who judg-

ie hour of my death,
Thou wast judged
condemned instead
me, Thou hast pur-
ased me for Thyself
the price of Thy Pre-
ous Blood, and I am
hine. Amen.

SECOND PRAYER.

MY GOD, my FATHER,
goodness and mercy
are around Thy Throne.
Shelter me now in Thy
Pity, for the hour is
coming near when Thou
wilt demand from me
the account of my life,
and I have not where-
withal to pay. O look
on Thy Beloved SON,
all my LORD JESUS CHRIST,
ve Who for me was bound
ast to the Pillar, and cruelly
ney scourged, crowned with
me, thorns, and scoffingly sa-
me luted, spit upon, buf-
die, feted, reviled; He is my
e me Advocate, He is my Pro-
Thou pitiation.
Thy O LORD JESUS, help
at in me now, I pray Thee;
e rich, comfort my soul. May
r Love, Thy Sorrows and Grief
v JESUS, be accepted as the

ter chastisement for all my sins; may the Blood which flowed from Thy Sacred Wounds efface all my stains, and heal my sores. May Thy Innocence, Thy Righteousness, supply all my defects, that in Thee I may find Everlasting Salvation, even in Thee, my LORD; for Thou didst give Thyself wholly for me. Amen.

THIRD PRAYER.

THOU art all Love, all Compassion, O Eternal Creator; Thou openest Thy Bosom to all; Thou art the Refuge of all the sorrowful who trust Thy Love.

But Thou art of purer Eyes than to behold iniquity, and the heavens are not clean in Thy Sight. How, then, can I come to Thee? I tremble at the thought of the dread scrutiny *wherewith* Thou wilt *search me*, for there is

HYMNS.

" Sanguine Christi lava me."

SOUL of my JESUS, by Thy Sacred Grace,
Oh! from my heart each sinful stain efface.

Spirit of JESUS, be my Light and Guide,
To Thy Direction I my soul confide.

Blood of my JESUS, on my soul o'erflow,
And cleanse it whiter than the fallen snow.

Body of JESUS, be my daily Bread,
My last support when on life's verge I tread.

Love of my JESUS, with Thy Sacred Fire
Consume my heart, an holocaust entire.

Heart of my JESUS, grant, oh grant in Thee,
My rest and dwelling-place may ever be.

Passion of JESUS, may I seek relief
From Thy remembrance under every grief.

Cross of my JESUS, yield support to me
In hours of sorrow and adversity.

Wounds of my JESUS, by Your virtue heal
Each wound my soul can know, or heart can feel.

Thorns of my JESUS, may Ye gain for me
A glorious Crown of Immortality.

Mercy of JESUS, spare me at that hour
When I shall fall beneath death's awful power.

Sighs of my JESUS, for me speak, and plead,
For Grace and Pardon deign to intercede.

[R]

ony of JESUS, then atone
ins, for which Thou hast the power alone.

of my JESUS, whilst, oh whilst I live,
when I die, to me Your Blessing give.

, most merciful, my LORD benign,
ty grant this ardent prayer of mine.
ay Thy Blessing be my last Gift here,
first to greet me in a happier sphere! Amen.

They shall look upon Me Whom they have pierced."

ON the Cross lifted,
Thy Face I scan—
Bearing that Cross for me,
Son of Man!

Thorns form Thy Diadem,
Rough wood Thy Throne;
For us Thy Blood is shed—
Us alone.

No pillow under Thee,
To rest Thy Head—
Only the Splintered Cross
Is Thy bed.

Nails pierce Thy Hands and Feet,
Thy Side the spear;
No voice is nigh to say,
"Help is near."

Shadows of midnight fall,
Though it is day;
Thy friends and kinsfolk stand
Far away.

oud is Thy
Sunk on Thy Bre
Hangeth Thy Bleeding He
Without rest.

Loud scoffs the dying thief,
Who mocks at Thee—
Can it, my SAVIOUR, be
All for me?

Gazing afar from Thee,
Silent and lone,
Stand those few weepers Thou
Call'st Thine own.

I see Thy Title, LORD,
Inscribed above—
"JESUS of Nazareth,"
King of Love!

What, O my SAVIOUR,
Here didst Thou see,
Which made Thee suffer, and
Die for me?

Child of My grief and pain—
Home of My Love—
I came to call thee to
Realms above.

I saw thee wandering
Far off from Me;
In love I seek thee—
Do not flee.

For thee My Blood I shed,
For thee alone;
me to make thee
All Mine

Weep not for *My* grief,
Child of My Love—
Strive to be with Me, in
Heaven above.

RAYERS FOR ONE NEAR DEATH.

EXPECTATION OF DEATH.

ORD JESUS, while strength remains, I end my soul to ; keep it safe, I ch Thee, when, not released from its n house, I shall be le to speak, or think, ray. When still g the living, yet I it not : still living reathing, yet know whether it be life eath. O then re- this trembling soul it fears to pass, et is passing from ison !

CHRIST JESUS, by *hy Sufferings*, re- *er that* Thou didst *in* Thine Agony, complain that Thou wast forsaken, didst commend Thy Spirit to Thy FATHER, didst cry with a loud Voice, and didst give up the Ghost.

To Thee I now cry, my SAVIOUR ; O take my spirit to Thyself when it is parted from my body.

Call to mind, gracious JESU, how Thou stretchedst out Thine Hands upon the Cross, and openedst Thy Bosom, and didst bow Thine Head. Lo, my soul, forsaken by all created things, seeks a shelter ; it casts itself into Thine Arms, and throws itself upon Thy Breast. O receive it in its helplessness ; drive it not thence till Thy Wrath be ov

Here let it rest
; here lie hidden yes,
rom the ministers didst mak
ll. deem it; Thine
to Thy Hands, there- creature, LORD, do not
e, O LORD, I would Thou despise. Amen.

THE HYMN.

"*Surely I come quickly, Amen. Even so, come, Lord Jesus.*"

WHAT then? why then another pilgrim song,
And then a hush of rest divinely granted,
And then a thirsty stage, (ah me, so long!)
And then a brook, just where it most is wanted.

What then? the pitching of the Evening Tent,
And then, perchance, a pillow rough and thorny,
And then some sweet and tender message sent
To cheer the faint one for to-morrow's journey.

What then? the wailing of the midnight wind,
A feverish sleep, a heart oppressed and aching,
And then a little water-cruse to find
Close by my pillow, ready for my waking.

What then? I am not careful to inquire,
I know there must be tears, and fears, and so
And then a Loving SAVIOUR drawing nigh
And saying, "I will answer for the morrow

What then? for all my sins, His Pardonin
For all my wants and woes, His Loving
For darkest hours the shining of GOD'S
And CHRIST'S own Hand to lead me
ness.

What then? A shadowy Valley low and dim,
And then a deep and darkly rolling River;
And then a flood of Light, a Seraph's hymn,
And GOD'S own Smile for ever, and for ever!

FOR THE PRESENCE OF JESUS.

O LORD JESUS, LORD JESUS, delay not. I long for Thee to celebrate my high Eternal Espousals. Raise Thou my soul out of this valley of misery; that it may lose itself as a feeble drop in the shoreless ocean whence it came forth at the bidding of my GOD. O sweet LORD, Beloved, Thou Who art above all, my only One, be Thou my Guide through this time of trial; and let me depart at the last to Thy Praise, in Thy Grace, and in Thy Favour. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, my true and faithful Friend, let the great deep of Thy *tender* mercy be now my *shelter* from the appalling foe. Be Thou the sure Hiding-place whither I may flee with joyful trust. O JESUS, my only Hope, let Thy Divine Heart, which was pierced for love of me, and is ever open to all sinners, be the first Refuge of my soul when it quits this body. There in that Abyss of Love shall all my sins be blotted out in a moment; and with Thee, O my SAVIOUR, I shall then go upwards on my unimpeded way to the Source of Heavenly Joys. Amen.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, my only Love, be Thou the sure Refuge of Thy poor and lowly Spouse, who has neither hope nor inheritance but in Thee. Guide me over the swell-

ves of this path- member its sufferings
a of death; be and sorrows no more.
onsolation when Amen.
orm shall lower.
h forth then Thy
to me, be Thou
my sure Stay, on
m I may rest the
ht of my being. O
, my most loving
eemer, do Thou with
Majestic Look scat-
and defeat all the
mies of my soul.
men.

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, watch over the hour of my death; seal it with Thy Seal, that I may know Thou wilt be with me then, and that Thy Goodness, my sole Stay in that dread hour, will remove far from me whatever might hurt my soul. Show forth Thy most loving Wisdom in that awful hour, O Thou great King! Strengthen my weak soul with the unutterable mercy wherewith Thou hast dealt with me all my life. Draw up all my powers into the mighty deep of Thy Godhead, where the sight of JESUS, the Beloved of my heart, will restore my wasted strength, and satisfy my longing desires, and fill my soul with joy for

ANOTHER.

O JESUS, my only Hope, my SAVIOUR, and my GOD, come to me in my last hour. O Divine Sun of Righteousness, let me feel and know that Thou art near to my soul in all Thy Splendour. O my Beloved, Thou knowest the desires of my heart, Thou knowest that my soul sighs after Thee Alone. O come, then, come quickly, at the sight of Thy Beauteous Face my soul will re-

IN FEAR OF DEATH.

THE fear of death has fallen upon me. LORD JESUS, my SAVIOUR, its dark shadow draws near, and my soul sinks within me. Thou knowest the terrors of death. O come to me, I pray Thee, and uphold me. Thou Who for love of me didst die, let me feel the nearness of Thy Presence, Thy Love around me.

Thou didst make me for Thyself, Thou didst choose me for Thy Spouse, and I am Thine. O do Thou now enfold me in Thy arms, and guide me through this dark valley. With Thy Cross defend me from all the assaults of the enemy. With the nails and the spear that pierced Thee keep all evil from me. Wash me in Thy Precious Blood, and in that sacred stream hide away all my sins from Thy sight.

LORD JESUS, hold me fast, forsake me not, till Thou hast brought my soul in safety to Thy Paradise of Peace and Rest. There in Thy Light all my fears will pass away. There in Thy Presence my soul will be filled with gladness, and rejoice in Thy Love, O GOD, Thou GOD of my salvation. Amen.

ANOTHER.

LOOK on me, O my GOD, pity me, a sinner.

"*Lord, I have sinned against Heaven, and before Thee, and I am not worthy to be called Thy child,*" and I am afraid. But I am Thine, LORD, and I should not fear, for "*who shall lay anything to the charge of God's Elect? it is God that justifieth. Who is he that condemneth? it is Christ that died, yea, rather, that is risen again, Who is even at the Right Hand of God, Who also maketh intercession for us.*" "Who shall se-

can take
Love? what can
me from loving Thee?

"*I am the Resurrection and the Life: he that believeth in Me, though he were dead, yet shall he live; and whosoever liveth and believeth in Me shall never die.*" LORD JESUS, be Thou my Life, be Thou my Resurrection according to Thy Word.

Eternal GOD, Thou Righteous Judge, I bow

loving
just due
LORD GO
SON says
will be t
He has
weapons
fore I a
terror.
with me
and let
Death h
and the
Victory

HYMN.

This is our God, even the Glo

Wail of Euroclydon,
Be thou at rest;
Peril can none be,
Sorrow must fly,
Where saith the Light of Light,
"Peace! It is I!"

JESU, Deliverer!
Come Thou to me;
Soothe Thou my voyaging
Over life's sea.
Thou, when the storm of Death
Roars sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of Truth!
"Peace! It is I!"

ACTS FOR ONE NEAR DEATH.

OF THANKSGIVING.

HOD, my GOD, Wonderful, Glorious,—soul would praise e once more before goes hence, for all wonderful works, ll the Gifts of Thy e,—for Thy great cies, for Thy infinite efits to me, all my long! My inmost , my whole being ses Thee; for Thou he GOD of my Salvation, and my sure Refuge.

Let the desires of my heart praise and bless Thee, O my Loving GOD, for all the Graces and Gifts Thou hast given me. Let the sighing of my soul praise Thee as it waits and longs for Thy greatest Gift, even the Vision of Thyself.

All praise to Thee, O my GOD, for the hope I have that Thou wilt on

aise me from the my sins, my imperfec-
and unite me to tions, my shortcomings
elf. are more than I can
ll praise to Thee, O number.
Beloved Redeemer, So much of my life
the seal of faith has been wasted, so many
ou hast impressed on of Thy Gifts neglected,
y soul, whereby I know and even misused, what
hat, washed from all excuse could I make for
my sins in Thy precious myself to all Thy Infi-
Blood, I shall soon in nite Love, to Thy All-
my flesh see Thee. indulgent Forbearance?
All praise to Thee, O For love of Thee, my
my GOD, my soul's Eter- GOD, my FATHER,
nal Rest, for the long- grieve that I have
ings of my heart to Thee, displeased Thee, so d
and the thirst which honoured Thee, so fai
consumes me till I come to correspond to all
to Thee. great Love to me,
All praise to Thee, O since Thou hast
my GOD, for Thy Divine me more specially
Love, which has drawn in this my Vocati
my heart, and bound it remember not m
to Thee, to love Thee my offences, but
with an unchanging ing to Thy me
Love, O Thou the Be- Thou upon me.
loved Object of my I am not w
heart, Thou Who art look up to The
GOD alone, and Blessed to Thee, but t
for evermore. Amen. of my Lo
CHRIST can
to Thee—

ACT OF CONTRITION.

HOW shall I dare to Blood can
appear before Thee, my sins
O Holy LORD GOD? for His Cr

can repair all my losses, and in Him I put all my trust.

JESUS, GOD of my heart, crucified for me, remember me Thy creature, whom Thou hast redeemed. I come to Thee weary and heavy laden, do to me according to Thy Word; give me peace, give me rest in Thee, now and for ever. Amen.

ACT OF FAITH.

THE Day breaks and the shadows flee away! the Light of the Everlasting Hills begins to shine in upon my fainting soul. O Most Blessed GOD, shall I indeed soon gaze on Thy Glory, Thy Beauty, Thy Holiness, and see all Thy Love which passeth knowledge!

O Eternal FATHER, Thou didst create me for Thyself; Thou hast pre*rved me,* and blessed *with countless,* won*us* mercies all my

I can know
I believe in
O LORD,
help Thou
lief!
O Eternal
JESUS CHR
didst redeem
Thine own
cious Blood,
chosen me t
Spouse, Thou
me with Th
Body and Bl
made me one w
self,—I believe
O LORD, I
help Thou min
lief.
O Eternal
Thou didst com
at my Baptism, a
shed on me
gifts and grace
hast dwelt in
borne with m
since, — I beli
Thee.
O LORD, I
help Thou min
lief.
O most H
NITY, my sou
self in the co

er, Thy Goodness, Thy art the Author
Love; but, from the ration, the
depths of my misery my soul, and
and nothingness, I look all my hope.
up to Thee, and I be- clings to The
lieve in Thee. upon Thee,
O LORD, I believe; rest itself
help Thou mine unbe- perfect pe
lief. Amen. sinks into

ACT OF HOPE.

O MOST Merciful, ters of
most faithful LORD, absorbed
my GOD, what now is ocean of
my hope? truly my hope Love.
is even in Thee in Thee,
Who hast loved me with
an everlasting love in
Thee, Who hast drawn
me to Thyself; in Thee,
Who hast made me Thine
own, Thy Beloved one,
Spouse. past, and

Vows. I love Thee with all my soul, and with all my strength. Alas! not as I ought, not as I would. O would that I loved Thee more, would that I could love Thee as Thou hast loved me!

O my King, my Spouse, my soul pines at the portal of Thy tabernacle, it yearns to enter in, to see Thee without a vail between, to love Thee, Who hast so loved me, with a pure and perfect love.

When shall I behold Thy Face so longed for, for Whom my soul is athirst? When shall I gaze on Thee, my GOD, my LORD, for longing love of Whom my heart and my soul are faint and wearied? Amen.

ACT OF DESIRE.

O JESUS, when wilt Thou take me home, to offer to Thee my sacrifice of praise, to lay at Thy Feet the Vows I *have spoken* in the time *of my* long exile from Thee? When shall I stand before Thy Throne, and gaze upon Thee, Whose Divine Splendour satisfies the longing desires of Thy Saints, and calls forth their sweetest songs of praise?

Hear Thou my cry, O GOD of my heart, hear the voice of my prayer; my longing heart desires but Thee alone. Thou art my GOD, my Delight, my Love, my Hope from my youth; none will I have, none desire, none hope for, but only Thee alone.

Thou sittest at the Right Hand of GOD, in my nature; my name is graven on Thy Hands, on Thy Feet, on Thy Heart, that Thou mayest never forget my soul, which Thou hast redeemed at so great a cost!

And my soul languisheth and fainteth to enter into Thy Presence, O JESUS, Husband of my soul! Though I am

VIII.]

ACT OF SACRIFICE.

THY Call, O my GOD, is in my heart. Thou biddest me resign all on earth, that I may go to Thee. LORD, I have tried to follow all Thy Calls, and Thy Voice has led me on, though most unworthy, to offer myself a willing sacrifice, acceptable to Thee.

Thy love has overlooked my sins, and *drawn* me to give Thee *all*, and with all, myself *also*. And now, once *more* Thy love draws me *to offer* Thee this last

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of Love, I
Thee, and
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to suffer,
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LORD, I n
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LORD, I l
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fore the Eyes of the FATHER.

Purify me wholly, O my GOD, consume all that is not Thine. Shine out around, within me, with the glorious radiance, resplendent with the Light of Thy Godhead, in which Thou art enshrined. I would die, that I may breathe the Life Eternal. I lay my head on Thy Bosom, enfold me with Thine Arms; kiss me with the kisses of Thy mouth. I would faint away in a blissful union of heart, and soul, and spirit, everlastingly one with Thee.

Seal up this my last Testament of love, that it may witness for me, O my GOD, in my last hour; that I may be carried safe by the Angel of Thy Presence to Thee; that no failing of my faith, or infirmity of my nature *may* come be*tween this* my soul's *last Sacrifice* and Thy *Heart of* Love, that no-

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EXERCISES FOR ONE DYING.

PRAYER.

"*LORD, now lettest Thou Thy servant depart in peace, according to Thy Word.*" Remember, LORD, that Thou hast made me as the clay, and enter not into judgment with Thy servant, for in Thy Sight shall no man living be justified. Remember me, O JESU, Redeemer of the world! Remember me, Thou Who Alone art without sin! I am hastening to Thee, open me the Gate of Life. I hope in Thy Holy Name, O receive me according to the multitude of Thy great Mercies. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

ANOTHER.

THOU art my Life and my Salvation, O good JESU! O take me to Thyself, for I come to Thee with a contrite and humbled spirit. Not in my righteousness, but in Thy Merits, is my trust. I am Thy lost sheep now returning to Thee, my Shepherd. O bring me back, LORD, I beseech Thee, to Thy Sheepfold. Let not the Prince of darkness take me from Thee. I call upon Thee, for I am in trouble, and there is none to help me, none that can save me, but Thou, O LORD JESU. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

ANOTHER.

O LIVING JESU, my Strength, my Refuge, my Helper, my Redeemer, my Deliverer, in Whom I hope, in Whom I believe, Whom I love. O Thou Surpassing Sweetness, Tower of Strength, my Hope from my youth up. Call me, Thou that guidest

my life, and I will answer Thee.

Be gracious to the work of Thine Hands, which Thou hast made from the clay, and by Thy Dying hast quickened in the SPIRIT. Stretch forth Thy Hand and save me. I am not worthy to be called Thy child, yet of Thy great Mercy turn Thy Face from my sins, and for the Glory of Thy Name deliver me. O let me dwell in Thy House in Thy Presence for ever, where there is the fulness of joy and pleasure for evermore. Amen.

Our FATHER, &c.

EXERCISE OF FAITH.

LORD, to whom shall we go? Thou hast the words of Eternal Life. And we believe and are sure that Thou art that CHRIST, the SON of the living GOD. (S. John vi.)

For I know Whom I have believed, and am persuaded that He is able to keep that which I have committed unto Him against that day. (2 Tim. i.)

CHRIST JESUS came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief. (1 Tim. i.)

O wretched man that I am! who shall deliver me from the body of this death? I thank GOD through JESUS CHRIST our LORD. (Rom. vii.)

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to GOD which giveth us the victory through our LORD JESUS CHRIST. (1 Cor. xv.)

THE ANSWER.

ALL that the FATHER giveth Me shall come to Me; and him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out. (S. John vi.)

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on Me hath

lasting Life. (S. John vi.)

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of Man be lifted up: That whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have Eternal Life. (S. John iii.)

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that heareth My Word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath Everlasting Life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto Life. Verily, verily, I say unto you, The hour is coming, and now is, when the dead shall hear the Voice of the SON of GOD: and they that hear shall live. (S. John v.)

EXERCISE OF HOPE.

THE LORD is my Portion, saith my soul: *therefore* will I hope in *Him.* (Lam. iii.)

*Never*theless, though

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my life;
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And
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called according to His is in Heaven; from
purpose. For whom He whence also we look for
did foreknow, He also the SAVIOUR, the LORD
did predestinate to be JESUS CHRIST: Who
conformed to the image shall change our vile bo-
of His SON, that He dy, that it may be fash-
might be the First-born ioned like unto His glo-
among many brethren. rious Body, according to
Moreover whom He did the working whereby He
predestinate, them He is able even to subdue
also called; and whom all things unto Himself.
He called, them He also (Phil. iii.)
justified: and whom He
justified, them He also
glorified. (Rom. viii.)

I have set GOD always
before me; for He is on
my right hand, there-
fore I shall not fall.
Wherefore my heart
was glad, and my glory
rejoiced: my flesh also
shall rest in hope.
For why? Thou shalt
not leave my soul in
hell: neither shalt Thou
suffer Thy Holy One to
see corruption.
Thou shalt show me
the path of Life; in Thy
Presence is the fulness
of joy: and at Thy Right
Hand there is pleasure
evermore. (Ps. xvi.)

THE ANSWER.

FEAR thou not; for
I am with thee: be
not dismayed; for I am
thy GOD; I will strength-
en thee: yea, I will help
thee; yea, I will uphold
thee with the Right
Hand of My Righteous-
ness. For I the LORD
thy GOD will hold thy
right hand, saying unto
thee, Fear not, thou
worm Jacob, and ye men
of Israel; I will help
thee, saith the LORD, and
thy Redeemer, the Hol
One of Israel. (Isa. xli
Thou wilt keep hi
in perfect peace, wh
mind is stayed on

because he trusteth in Thee. Trust ye in the LORD for ever: for in the LORD JEHOVAH is everlasting strength. (Isa. xxvi.)

But Zion said, The LORD hath forsaken me, and my LORD hath forgotten me. Can a woman forget her sucking child, that she should not have compassion on the son of her womb? yea, they may forget, yet will I not forget thee. Behold, I have graven thee upon the palms of My Hands; thy walls are continually before Me. (Isa. xlix.)

I will betroth thee unto Me for ever; yea, I will betroth thee unto Me in Righteousness, and in Judgment, and in Loving-kindness, and in Mercies. I will even betroth thee unto Me in faithfulness: and thou shalt know the LORD. (Hosea ii.)

I pray for them: I *pray not for* the world, *but for them* which Thou hast given Me; for they are Thine. And all Mine are Thine, and Thine are Mine; and I am Glorified in them. And now I am no more in the world, but these are in the world, and I come to Thee. Holy FATHER, keep through Thine Own Name those whom Thou hast given Me, that they may be one, as We are. Neither pray I for these alone, but for them also which shall believe on Me through their word. FATHER, I will that they also, whom Thou hast given Me, be with Me where I am, that they may behold My Glory, which Thou hast given Me: for Thou lovedst Me before the foundation of the world. (S. John xvii.)

EXERCISE OF LOVE.

WHOM have I in heaven but Thee: and there is none upon earth that I desire in comparison of Thee.

My flesh and my heart rejoice in the
faileth : but God is the living God.
Strength of my heart, Yea, the sparrow hath
and my portion for ever. found her an house, and
(Ps. lxxiii.) the swallow a nest where
Like as the hart de- she may lay her young:
sireth the water-brooks : even Thy altars, O Lord
so longeth my soul after of Hosts, my King and
Thee, O God. my God. (Ps. lxxxiv.)
My soul is athirst for By night on my bed I
God, yea, even for the sought Him Whom my
living God : when shall soul loveth : I sought
I come to appear before Him, but I found Him
the Presence of God? not. I will rise now,
(Ps. xlii.) and go about the city
O God, Thou art my in the streets, and in
God : early will I seek the broad ways I will
Thee. seek Him Whom my
My soul thirsteth for soul loveth : I sought
Thee, my flesh also long- Him, but I found Him
eth after Thee : in a not. (Cant. iii.)
barren and dry land, I sleep, but my heart
where no water is. waketh : it is the Voice
Thus have I looked of my Beloved that
for Thee in holiness : knocketh, saying, Open
that I might behold Thy to Me, My sister, My
power and glory. (Ps. love, My dove, My un
lxiii.) defiled : for My Head
O how amiable are filled with dew, and
Thy dwellings : Thou Locks with the drops
Lord of hosts! the night. I opene
My soul hath a desire my Beloved; but my
and longing to enter withd
into the courts of the himself, and wa
Lord : my heart and my soul failed

spake. I sought Him, but I could not find Him; I called Him, but He gave me no answer. The watchmen that went about the city found me, they smote me, they wounded me; the keepers of the walls took away my veil from me. I charge you, O daughters of Jerusalem, if ye find my Beloved, that ye tell Him, that I am sick of love. (Cant. v.)

THE ANSWER.

YEA, I have loved thee with an Everlasting Love: therefore with Loving-kindness have I drawn thee. (Jer. xxxi.)

In all their affliction He was afflicted, and the Angel of His Presence saved them: in His Love and in His pity He redeemed them; and He bare them, and carried *them all the* days of old. *(Isa. lxiii.)*

He that hath My commandments, and keepeth

Me; and he th
Me shall be lov
FATHER, and I
him, and will
Myself to him.
xiv.)

JESUS answe
said unto him,
love Me, he w
My words: and
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Greater love
man than this
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for his friends.
My friends, if
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But GOD

t, while we were yet or nakedness, or peril,
nners, CHRIST died for or sword? As it is writ-
s. Much more then, be- ten, For Thy sake we
ing now justified by His are killed all the day
Blood, we shall be saved long; we are accounted
rom wrath through as sheep for the slaugh-
Him. For if, when we ter. Nay, in all these
were enemies, we were things we are more than
reconciled to GOD by conquerors through Him
the Death of His SON, that loved us. For I am
much more, being re- persuaded that neither
conciled, we shall be death, nor life, nor An-
saved by His Life. gels, nor principalities,
(Rom. v.) nor powers, nor things
He that spared not present, nor things to
His own SON, but de- come, nor height, nor
livered Him up for us depth, nor any other
all, how shall He not creature, shall be able
with Him also freely to separate us from the
give us all things? Who Love of GOD, which i
shall lay anything to the in CHRIST JESUS o
charge of GOD'S Elect? LORD. (Rom. viii.)
It is GOD that justifieth. Eye hath not s
Who is he that con- nor ear heard, ne
demneth? It is CHRIST have entered int
that died, yea rather, heart of man, the
that is risen again, Who which GOD ha
is even at the Right pared for them t
Hand of GOD; Who Him. But GO
also maketh intercession vealed them u
for us. Who shall se- His SPIRIT;
parate us from the love RIT searche
of CHRIST? shall tribu- yea, the
lation, or distress, or GOD.
ecution, or famine,

EXERCISE OF CONTRITION.

O LORD, rebuke me not in Thine indignation: neither chasten me in Thy displeasure.

Have mercy upon me, O LORD, for I am weak: O LORD, heal me, for my bones are vexed.

My soul also is sore troubled: but, LORD, how long wilt Thou punish me?

Turn Thee, O LORD, and deliver my soul: O save me, for Thy mercy's sake. (Ps. vi.)

O remember not the sins and offences of my youth: but according to Thy Mercy think Thou upon me, O LORD, for Thy Goodness.

For Thy Name's sake, O LORD: be merciful unto my sin, for it is great.

Look upon my adversity and misery: and forgive me all my sin. (Ps. xxv.)

LORD, Thou knowest all my desire: and my groaning is not hid from Thee.

My heart panteth, my strength hath failed me: and the sight of mine eyes is gone from me. (Ps. xxxviii.)

I have heard of Thee by the hearing of the ear: but now mine eye seeth Thee. Wherefore I abhor myself, and repent in dust and ashes. (Job xlii.)

Withdraw not Thou Thy mercy from me, O LORD: let Thy loving-kindness and Thy truth always preserve me.

For innumerable troubles are come about me; my sins have taken such hold upon me, that I am not able to look up: yea, they are more in number than the hairs of my head, and my heart hath failed me. (Ps. xl.)

Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine

is done amiss? O LORD, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with Thee: therefore shalt Thou be feared. (Ps. cxxx.)

Hear my prayer, O LORD, and consider my desire: hearken unto me for Thy truth and righteousness' sake.

And enter not into judgment with Thy servant: for in Thy Sight shall no man living be justified. (Ps. cxliii.)

THE ANSWER.

I WILL cleanse them and from all their iniquity, whereby they have sinned against Me: and I will pardon all their

children's children, unto the third and to the fourth generation. (Ex. xxxiv.)

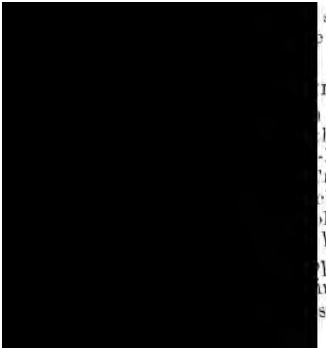
Come now, and let us reason together, saith the LORD: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow: though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool. (Isa. i.)

Return, thou backsliding Israel, saith the LORD; and I will not cause Mine anger to fall upon you: for I am merciful, saith the LORD, and I will not keep anger for ever. Only acknowledge thine iniquity, that thou hast transgressed against the LORD thy GOD, and hast scattered thy ways to the strangers under every green tree, and ye have not obeyed My voice, saith the LORD. Turn, O backsliding children, *saith the* LORD: for I *am married* unto you; *and I will take you one of a city, and two of a* family, and I will bri you to Zion. (Jer. iii

I will heal their bac sliding, I will love the freely: for Mine ang is turned away from hi (Hosea xiv.)

For He hath mad Him to be sin for u Who knew no sin; th we might be made t righteousness of GOD Him. Therefore, bei justified by faith, v have peace with G through our LORD JES CHRIST. By Whom al we have access by fai into this grace where we stand, and rejoice hope of the Glory GOD. (Rom. v.)

There is, therefor now no condemnatio to them which are i CHRIST JESUS, who wal not after the flesh, b after the Spirit. F the law of the Spirit life in CHRIST JES hath made me free fr the law of sin and d (Rom. viii.)



separate her
for ever!

I.

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den, and I
rest."

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borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows, and on Thee was laid the iniquity of us all! Amen.

IV.

O JESU, Fount of Love; show this Thy child Thy unknown, boundless Love, for she is poor and needy, she can no longer call on Thee: her strength is gone, and her spirit is spent in this her last agony.

By the triumph of Thy Holy Cross, by the Infinite Merits of Thy Death and Passion, think Thou upon her. Deliver her in this sore strait of anguish. Uphold her in those Hands which Thou gavest to be pierced on the Cross for her.

O Good JESU, Most loving SAVIOUR, speak to the soul of Thy child, tell her that she shall be with Thee to-day in *Paradise*, bid her spirit

and bring it sa
self to Everla
Amen.

PASSAGES O
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My Glory

of the Rock, and ness, O LORD, be upon
over thee with My us: like as we do put
d while I pass by. our trust in Thee. (Ps.
od. xxxiii.)
Be strong and of a In GOD is my health,
od courage; be not and my glory: the Rock
raid, neither be thou of my might, and in GOD
ismayed: for the LORD is my trust. (Ps. lxii.)
hy GOD is with thee whi- The LORD is my Shep-
chersoever thou goest. herd; therefore can I
(Josh. i.) lack nothing.
The Eternal GOD is He shall feed me in a
thy Refuge, and under- green pasture: and lead
neath are the Everlast- me forth beside the wa-
ing Arms: and He shall ters of comfort.
thrust out the enemy He shall convert my
from before thee; and soul: and bring me
shall say, Destroy them, forth in the paths of
(Deut. xxxiii.) righteousness, for His
But as for me, I will Name's sake.
behold Thy Presence Yea, though I walk
in righteousness: and through the valley of
when I awake up after the shadow of death,
Thy likeness, I shall be I will fear no evil: for
satisfied with it. (Ps. Thou art with me: Thy
xvii.) rod and Thy staff com-
Our soul hath patient- fort me.
ly tarried for the LORD: Thou shalt prepare a
for He is our Help, and table before me against
our Shield. them that trouble me
For our heart shall re- Thou hast anointed m
joice in Him: because head with oil, and m
have hoped in His cup shall be full.
But Thy loving-
kind- ness and mercy

the LORD for ever. (Ps. xxiii.)

My soul truly waiteth still upon GOD: for of Him cometh my salvation.

He verily is my Strength and my Salvation: He is my Defence, so that I shall not greatly fall. (Ps. lxii.)

Hear me, O LORD, for Thy loving-kindness is comfortable: turn Thee unto me according to the multitude of Thy mercies.

And hide not Thy face from Thy servant, for I

[illegible] unto me

them that hear hearken. (Isa. x

The Everlasting the LORD, the Cre the ends of the fainteth not, neit weary? there i searching of His derstanding. He eth power to the f and to them that no might He inc eth strength. Ever youths shall faint be weary, and the yo men shall utterly but they that wait the LORD shall re

their [illegible]

name; thou art Mine. When thou passest through the waters, I will be with thee; and through the rivers, they shall not overflow thee: when thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned; neither shall the flame kindle upon thee. For **I am the LORD thy GOD, the Holy One of Israel, thy SAVIOUR. (Isa. xliii.)**

And though the LORD gave you the bread of adversity, and the water of affliction, yet shall not thy teachers be removed into a corner any more, but thine eyes shall see thy teachers: and thine ears shall hear a word behind thee, saying, This is the way, walk ye in it, when ye turn to the right hand, and when ye turn to the left. (Isa. xxx.)

For thy Maker is thine Husband; the LORD of Hosts is His name; and thy Redeemer the Holy One of Israel; the GOD of the whole earth shall He be called. For the LORD hath called thee as a woman forsaken and grieved in spirit, and a wife of youth when thou wast refused, saith thy GOD. For a small moment have I forsaken thee; but with great mercies will I gather thee. In a little **wrath I hid My Face from thee for a moment; but with Everlasting kindness will I have mercy on thee, saith the LORD thy Redeemer. (Isa. liv.)**

For the mountains shall depart, and the hills be removed; but My Kindness shall not depart from thee, neither shall the covenant of My peace be removed, saith the LORD that hath mercy on thee. (Isa. liv.)

Art Thou not it which hath dried the sea, the waters of the great deep; that hath made the depths of the sea a way for the ransomed to pass over? Therefore the

redeemed of the LORD shall return, and come with singing unto Zion; and everlasting joy shall be upon their head: they shall obtain gladness and joy: and sorrow and mourning shall flee away. I, even I, am He that comforteth you. (Isa. li.)

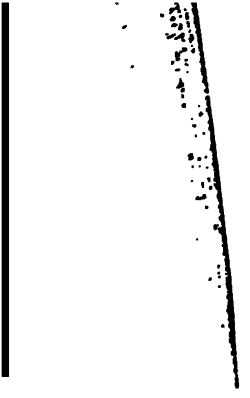
Comfort ye, comfort ye My people, saith your GOD. Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received at the LORD'S hand double for all her sins. (Isa. xl.)

The sun shall be no more thy light by day; neither for brightness shall the moon give light unto thee: but the LORD shall be unto thee an Everlasting Light, and thy GOD thy glory. Thy sun shall no more go down; neither shall thy moon withdraw itself: *for the* LORD shall be *thine Everlasting* Light, and the days of thy mourning shall be ended. (Isa. lx.)

I will ransom them from the power of the grave; I will redeem them from death: O death, I will be thy plagues; O grave, I will be thy destruction. (Hosea xiii.)

For Thou hast been a Strength to the poor, a Strength to the needy in his distress, a Refuge from the storm, a Shadow from the heat, when the blast of the terrible ones is as a storm against the wall. Thou shalt bring down the noise of strangers, as the heat in a dry place; even the heat with the shadow of a cloud: the branch of the terrible ones shall be brought low. (Isa. xxv.)

He will swallow up death in victory; and the LORD GOD will wipe away tears from off all faces; and the rebuke of His people shall He take away from off all



waited for Him, ...
He will save us: it we
is the LORD: we have
we waited for Him, prep
we will be glad and re- And
joice in His salvation. a pl
(Isa. xxv.) com

Thine eyes shall see you
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they shall behold the ma
land that is very far off. lea
(Isa. xxxiii.) I

And being in an agony th
He prayed more earn- u
estly: and His Sweat h
was as it were great th
drops of blood falling J
down to the ground.

was withdrawn t

which are seen are temporal; but the things which are not seen are Eternal. (2 Cor. iv.)

For we know that if our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved we have a building of GOD, an house not made with hands, eternal in the Heavens. For in this we groan, earnestly desiring to be clothed upon with our house which is from Heaven: if so be that being clothed we shall not be found naked. For we that are in this tabernacle do groan, being burdened: not for that we would be unclothed, but clothed upon, that mortality might be swallowed up of Life. (2 Cor. v.)

So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption: it is sown in dishonour: it is raised in glory: it is sown in weakness; it is raised *in power*: it is sown a *natural* body; it is raised a spiritual body. Behold, I show you a mystery; we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in Victory. (1 Cor. xv.)

And when I saw Him, I fell at His Feet as dead. And He laid His Right Hand upon me, saying unto me, Fear not; I am the First and the Last: I am He that liveth, and was dead: and behold, I am alive for evermore,

hrone of God, and passe
rve Him day and night An
His Temple: and a La
e that sitteth on the Mou
hrone shall dwell a- Him
ong them. They shall and f
nger no more, neither ing H
irst any more; nei- writt
er shall the sun light heads
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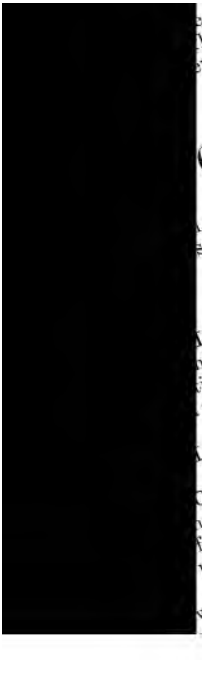
hrone shall feed them, great
d shall lead them hea
nto living fountains of era

Lamb is come,
.. one hundred Wife hath made
l forty and four thou- ready. And to
d, which were re- granted that she
med from the earth. be arrayed in fin
ev. xiv.) clean and white:
And I heard as it fine linen is the
re the voice of a great eousness of Saints.
ltitude, and as the he saith unto me, V
ce of many waters, Blessed are they v
as the voice of are called unto the
hty thunderings, say- riage Supper of
Alleluia: for the Lamb. (Rev. xix.)

MENDATION OF THE DEPARTI SOUL.

the FATHER



hy Heaven

n.

PRAYER.

O MOST Merciful JESUS, nothing can perish which is committed to Thy charge! Into Thy Merciful Hands we commend the soul of Thy child, our dearest Sister, now departing out of this world. Receive her, we beseech Thee, into the Arms of Thy Loving mercy. She is a sinner of Thy redeeming, a lamb of Thy flock, a sheep of Thine own choosing. Carry her safely now into Thy Paradise, the blessed Place of everlasting rest and peace, and at the last Day may she enter with joy and gladness into the Glorious estate of Thy chosen Saints in Heaven. Amen.

LORD, to the ing Sal- she hath through erecy. A-

O LORD, the y child from f the Evil one, pain and tribu- Amen.

ver, O LORD, the f Thy child, as ast ever delivered ful ones from danger.

THE SOUL IS DEPARTING.

LET God arise, and let His enemies be scattered: let them also that hate Him flee before Him. Like as the smoke vanisheth, so shalt Thou drive them away: and like as wax melteth at the fire, so let the ungodly perish at the Presence of God. But let the righteous be glad and rejoice before God: let them also be merry and joyful.

We commend thee, dearest Sister, to the Eternal Almighty God, and commit thee to His most tender care, Whose creature thou art, and to Whom thy spirit is returning.

May the resplendent multitudes of the Angels meet thee!

May Mary, the Mother of God, and the *glorious company* of the *Apostles, receive* thee!

May the triumphant army of white-robed Martyrs greet thee!

May the illustrious Confessors encircle thee!

May the choir of Virgins welcome thee!

And the embrace of a blessed repose in the bosom of the Patriarchs enfold thee!

May Jesus, who vouchsafed to die for thee, deliver thee from eternal death!

May Jesus, who was crucified for thee, deliver thee from all sufferings!

May Jesus, the Husband of thy soul, look on thee with pity and with love, and own thee as His Spouse; may He place thee at His Right Hand among those who are to stand ever before Him, and who behold Him, Face to face, in the sweetness of an unending eternal contemplation! Amen.

LET US
O LORD, Holy
THER, Almighty
Everlasting God, we Thy
most unworthy servants
implore Thee of Thy
great mercy to look gra-
ciously on the soul of
our dearest Sister now
on its way back to Thee!
Send Thy Holy Angels
to bear her safely to Thee,
to show her the way of
righteousness, and to
open to her the Gates of
Paradise.
Do Thou, O LORD, we
pray Thee, in Thy pity,
in Thy Love, receive her
graciously, wash her
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the Sacred Fountain of Eternal Life, and clothe her with the white robe of Everlasting Beatitude.

Among the shining Jewels of Paradise may she rest, gazing into the unfathomable Mysteries of Thy wondrous love, in sweet and silent adoration; absorbed in the soft Light of the ever-abiding Presence of JESUS, her LORD, her GOD, her Redeemer, and her Spouse; till the Day of Resurrection, when Thou wilt bring her through the Golden Gates into the Heavenly City, to Thy dear Feet, there to see Thee Face to face in Thy unveiled splendour, there to join the Choir of Thy Redeemed ones in the New Song, the Song of Songs, there to unite with Seraphim and Cherubim, with Angels and Archangels, in one unending chant of praise through all the Ages of Eternity! Amen.

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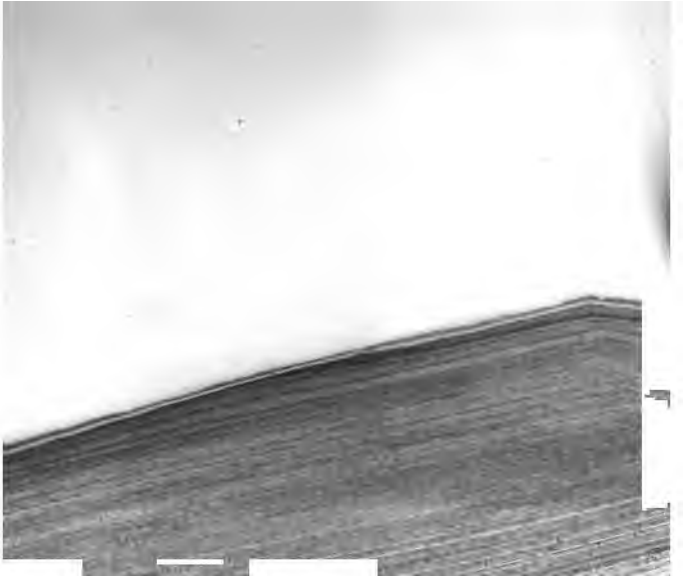
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